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PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
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. XCIII, No. 11 New York, June 11, 1927 Whole Number 1938

TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

LINDBERGH'S FEAT TO FILL THE SKY WITH FLYERS

T'S IN THE CARDS that man will use the air route over all oceans some of these days," declares Capt. Charles August Lindbergh, who, by the success of his satlantic flight, has probably done more than anybody else spel the timidity of American capital and of the American le in their attitude rd commercial avia-

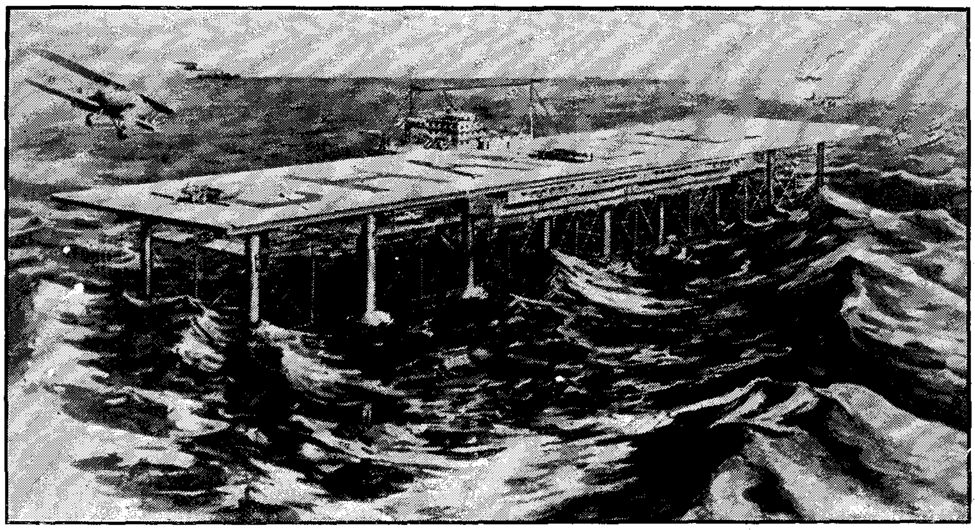
"Every one, from down, has asked my opinion of the e of transatlantic g. My answer is in general, there is lace on earth which not be made reachby air, if people can und willing to make necessary invest-," he says further; he adds: "In parar, I expect to see ar commercial flights the Atlantic n made swiftly and y and profitably. It not be in two years or e, but it will come." ndbergh's feat, which dent Coolidge calls crowning event in tion since the inon of the airplane," atizes for the pub-oth the present and re of flying. It s home to the man e street the possies of traffic on Gen. William Mit- picturesquely de-es as "the greatest way the world has known, the road h covers the whole earth, ten miles thick, and which never s repairing." "What next?" and "Where is the limit?" le are asking everywhere. Already large money prizes been offered for flights from Los Angeles to Tokyo, from Pacific coast to Honolulu, and from Dallas to Hongkong. usiastic editorial prophets are picturing "a sky full of es." The chief research engineer for one of our biggest in-rial corporations confidently predicts that "within five s airplanes will leave New York for Paris every half hour, and the fare will be $350 each way, or virtually the same as that charged by the transatlantic steamers." In this country, according to the Boston *Traveler*, "plans for a regular transatlantic airplane service, operating gigantic multi-motored planes, to carry 100 passengers, are nearing completion"; and the formation of a new million-dollar corporation is announced to develop air-transport routes and service from Boston to Buffalo and New York City to Montreal. The new company, we are told, "will join in transportation schedules with the Ford Company, whose planes will link up with the Eastern planes at Buffalo." And in Germany, the correspondents report, plans have been completed for a giant ten-motored plane to carry 170 passengers, and to cross the Atlantic in sixteen hours. We are reminded also by the New York *Telegram* that there are now in operation "regular air lines between Moscow, Paris, Berlin, London, Cairo, Bagdad, and numerous other cities, with planes that carry from six to twenty passengers in addition to their crews." A Dornier airplane, according to the New York *Herald Tribune*, has actually carried fifty-five persons. In the same journal we read that last year "Germany's wide-spread air lines suffered only one serious accident, in which four passengers were killed out of the 56,268 who were carried, and the 4,000,000 plane-miles flown." In the United States "air fatalities last year totaled one for every million miles flown," says the New York *Daily News*, and "that is a safety record the automobile might be proud of."

Acme photograph

OUR TWO AMBASSADORS TO FRANCE

Captain Lindbergh and Ambassador Herrick.

"The most important and lasting effect of the Lindbergh flight will be its general impetus to aviation, and especially the



Pacific & Atlantic photograph

INVENTOR'S MODEL OF THE PROPOSED MID-OCEAN LANDING-STAGE

Edward R. Armstrong, research engineer for the Dupont de Nemours Company, is experimenting with floating landing-stages, or seadromes, for airplanes. He would anchor enormous seadromes at 400-mile intervals across the Atlantic, where transoceanic planes could stop for fuel and supplies.

interest it has aroused among Americans in flying," predicts the New York *Evening Post*, which remarks that, "where sportsmanship shows the way, business follows." Lindbergh "has provided the spark to America's future in the air," says William P. MacCracken, Jr., Assistant Secretary of Commerce for Aeronautics, who believes that the American people are now awakened to the possibilities of transocean air transportation. "Lindbergh has shown in striking fashion the dependability of the present air-cooled motor, and the accuracy of navigation instruments," writes Fitzhugh Green, an authority on the use of airplanes in exploration, in the New York *Times;* and he adds: "It has been the history of all forms of mechanical transportation, that public lethargy and skepticism can be eliminated only by the most heroic exploits, such as Lindbergh's." To quote Mr. Green further:

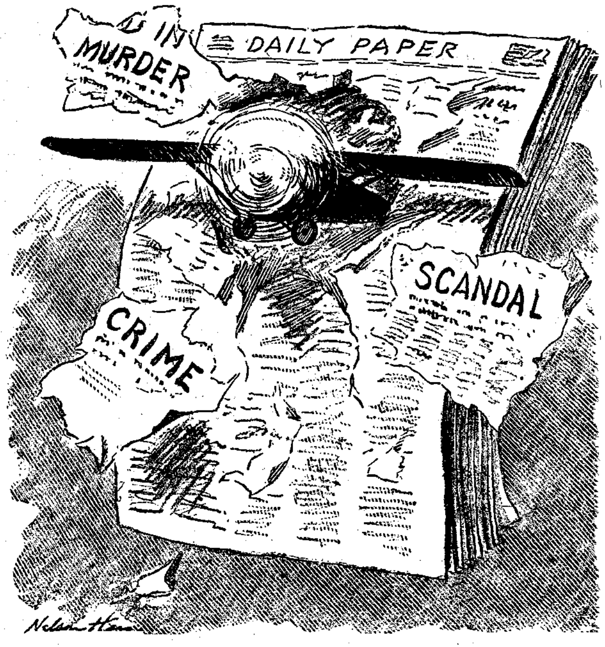
> "His greatest achievement, perhaps, is the confidence his flight has created in the reliability of the best present airplane motors, particularly the air-cooled motors. Air-cooled motors not only permit the elimination of the weight of the water-cooling system but they also should be safer because they do away with the hazard of clogged water-pipes or cracked radiators, which will bring a plane down as quickly as a defect in the engine itself.
>
> "Charles Lawrance, inventor of the motor Lindbergh used, has said that there is no more reason for an airplane to use a water-cooled engine than for a motor-boat to use an air-cooled engine.
>
> "Engine and plane reliability, the possibility of navigating without a sextant, have been proved by this daring young pilot."

In a copyrighted cable dispatch to *The Times*, from which our opening sentences were quoted, Captain Lindbergh, himself, has this to say of the future of American aviation:

> "As I see it, aviation has reached the stage where the prospect of development of flying depends on money. What is really needed are capitalists who are willing to risk large sums on the future of aviation. There is room for any number of developments on the basis of what we now know of flying. Experimentation is our real need, and that calls for money, lots of money. There are any number of engineers in the United States who, if given the opportunity, time, and money, can effect great advances in the machines which now exist. For what we really lack are the great aviation laboratories which are maintained in Europe through the aid of government subsidies. Our Government does not seem likely to go into that, so it must be done by private initiative. We have the chance to lead the world in aviation, if we know how to use that chance.
>
> "It seems to me that the first development of transatlantic aviation will be the mail service. There is a great field in that. Think of the vast amount of important mail which now crosses the ocean in six, seven, and eight days. Suppose it could be transported in one and a
> days. What would that no
> worth to business on two sid
> the Atlantic?
>
> "It stands to reason the
> transatlantic plane will be
> multi-motored ship, until th
> such a thing as an infallible m
>
> "Now it is quite apparent
> as things stand, weather pla
> great rôle, which is to say
> storms on the Atlantic still
> stitute a very real peril, and
> ably will continue to be a f
> to be dealt with in future dev
> ments toward efficient cross-
> service. If pilots are goin
> stay on their starting fields
> assured there is good prosp
> perfect weather all the way a
> they would have to do too
> waiting and then might run
> surprizes—as I did in flying
> the Atlantic. It has occurr
> me that the answer to this
> lem lies perhaps in two great
> ing hangars anchored in the
> as refuges. I believe such flo
> establishments are quite fea
>
> "Should transatlantic airships of the future—pro
> hydroavions—hear of a storm ahead, they could go into
> refuges and wait for fairer weather. It is practicable for
> to follow near enough the routes of ocean liners to be in con
> touch by wireless with ships in either direction, and thus be
> acquainted with weather conditions ahead.
>
> "If facing the danger of a storm, they would have a reaso
> chance of reaching a floating hangar, which could be arrang
> give a good degree of comfort to passengers and crews.
> would be food, possibly sleeping accommodations and fuel
> plies. And, of course, a wireless mast. Danger past, th
> liner could go on her way in safety."

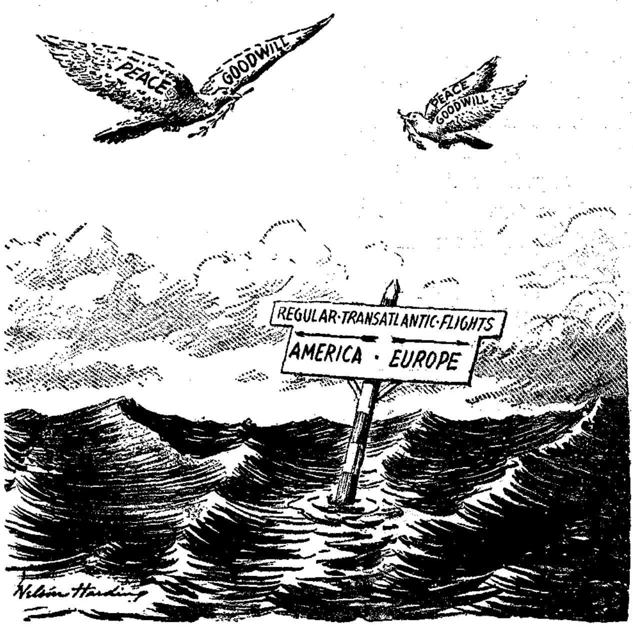
The airplanes so far developed have not been suitable for
distance travel, according to Gen. William Mitchell, for
commander of the air forces of the A. E. F.; and in the
York *American* he describes the type of machine which he
siders ideal for transatlantic passenger traffic:

> "There are two airplanes made in this country at this
> which are partially suitable for this sort of service—the F



GOOD NEWS!

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagl*



WE NEED A PERMANENT SERVICE
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

hree-engine plane and the Ford three-engine plane. Sikorsky ıas also developed a three-engine plane that might have been ›etter than either of these. Any of these airplanes afford a ıigh degree of safety on account of their multi-power plant. 'hey are comfortable for passengers, could be equipped with uitable navigating instruments, and are safe planes to operate.

"These planes could make the distance from New York to Paris in three jumps—the first from New York to Labrador, the econd from Labrador to Iceland, and the third from Iceland to ondon or Paris. This would require the passengers to remain n the planes not over fifteen hours at a time, when landing-ields would afford an opportunity for exercise. The planes vould, of course, travel night and day, at an average speed of little more than 100 miles an hour.

"Much better airplanes, however, can be constructed at this ime, if the demand for them existed. These ships would have a ingle wing such as the Fokker or Ford planes have, with a span of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet, a width of orty or fifty feet, and eight or ten feet thick. They would carry rom six to ten engines on a center line, in an engine-room. These ngines would be geared on to a shaft that would drive one big ropeller. Two-thirds of the engines only would be necessary o keep the plane in horizontal flight, the rest being held in reerve, or worked on. In this way practically a sure-going power plant would be the result, and few forced landings due to engine rouble would ever occur.

"The structure of this airplane would be of metal, water-proof, nd would be able to float for days on the water. Passengers vould live inside of the wing.

"The landing gears would be wheels ten or fifteen feet in diameter, with shock absorbers on them which would allow the plane to fly onto the ground at a speed of 100 miles an hour vithout injury. These large wheels could roll over fences, deep litches or jagged ice. The landing gear could be folded up into he plane while in transit, thereby increasing its speed between 10 and 20 per cent.

"With this equipment, a plane could be constructed at the present time that would carry about fifty people, and have a peed of from 100 to 200 miles an hour."

"No other flight could have done so much as Lindbergh's to establish in the minds of the public the safety, reliability, and economy of the modern aircraft," says Charles L. Lawrance, President of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation, which built the motor Lindbergh used. And Orville Wright, "the man who taught the world to fly," is quoted in a Dayton dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* as saying:

"Lindbergh's achievement marks a step forward in the history of commercial aviation in the same way as other epochal flights have done. Any flight which arouses the interest of the people is good for commercial aviation.

"The practicability of ocean flying in the future must depend upon the development of air navigation. In a fog a steamship can stand still, and the currents and tides of the ocean are all charted. An airplane can not stand still, and there are no charts of the air-currents and winds. The motor to-day is capable of taking a plane on even longer flights, and the construction of the plane is good enough.

"But the continuous fogs and treacherous winds make navigation difficult, and until this problem is solved the chance of crossing safely from New York to Paris will only be about even, and that is not good enough for practical purposes. One chance in a thousand of failure would be too much.

"Perhaps the solution of this navigation problem will come with development of wireless information as to exact position of the airplane requesting the information. Ships now are told their whereabouts. This science may be developed.

"Perfection of instruments is needed now. The efficiency of the airplane is good, but relatively it is no better than when we first flew at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina. That is to say, that that lifting possibility per horse-power is not greater. The design and construction are, of course, far better than they were then, altho automobile design has progressed even faster.

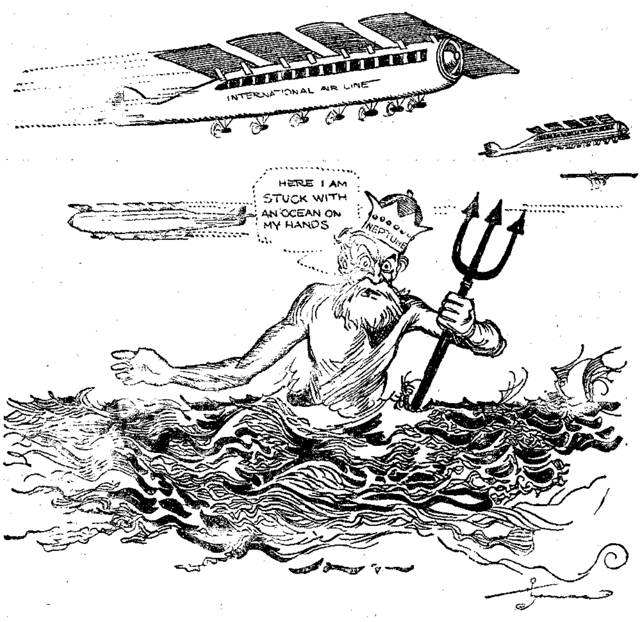
"I think that flights of the future will be made as fast as Lindbergh's. But the most important thing to-day that aviation needs is planes that will take off and land a lot slower than they do at present.

"The helicopter plan does not appeal to me as practical. Too much power is required for the lift. Development of new fuel may have some important bearing on flying, and it is even just possible that some day radial energy may be in practical use."

It is impossible to predict with accuracy the progress of aviation, points out *The Herald Tribune* editorially:

"Ten years elapsed between Bleriot's passage of the Channel and Alcock's passage of the North Atlantic. But in less than ten years after Bleriot's twenty-five-horse-power plane came down on the English coast, Great Britain had seen her isolation vanish and had been compelled to bring the Royal Air Force into existence as a defense against the Bleriot plane's successors. Only eight years were required between Alcock's flight from Newfoundland to Ireland and Lindbergh's flight from New York to Paris. But already flights on the scale of the earlier attempt are fading into commonplace.

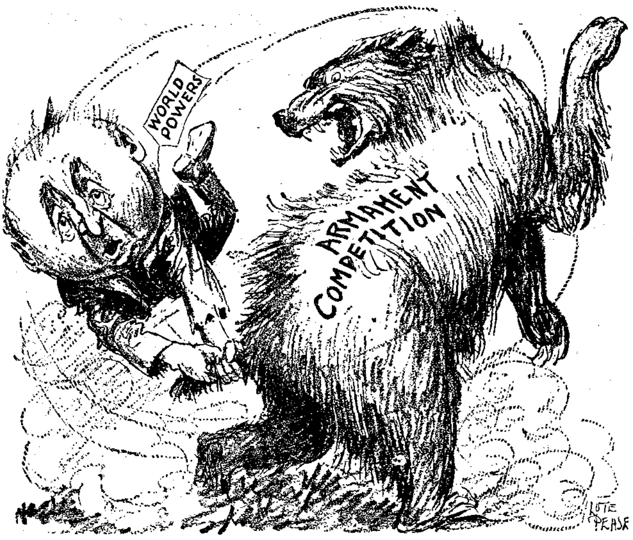
"For these reasons prediction is impossible. The Paris flight certainly does not mean that our isolation has gone—New York can not yet be bombed from any point on the continent of Europe—but it of course reemphasizes the extraordinary rapidity of the advance. In the course of the last two or three years the non-stop record has been pushed up from around 2,000 miles to Lindbergh's 3,647 miles, and doubtless will soon go higher. Such records in themselves are not highly significant, either for commerce or for war, but they point the way."


INTERNATIONAL AIR LINE
HERE I AM STUCK WITH AN OCEAN ON MY HANDS
NEPTUNE

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW
—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

HOW TO WARD OFF OUR NEXT WAR

THE PRESERVATION OF PEACE—a natural Memorial Day theme—again jumps to the front as a topic of popular discussion through the practically simultaneous appearance of the President's Arlington speech and two elaborate plans for outlawing war that are the direct result of the Briand suggestion of a Franco-American peace pact. That we want peace every one agrees, but the question is whether the better preservative is an anti-war treaty or the existence of armed forces strong enough to keep anybody from fighting us. President Coolidge seems to lean to the latter idea, while Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia takes the lead among those demanding definite treaties with other civilized Powers outlawing war forever. Editors in general commend the spirit animating both President and educator, altho they differ sharply about the value of the programs proposed. The one thing definitely indicated, observes a New England paper, is "the peaceful sentiment prevailing in this country."



HE'D LIKE TO LET GO, BUT—
—Pease in the Newark *News*.

After asserting that "when this nation has been compelled to resort to war, it has always been for a justifiable cause," President Coolidge uttered these words of warning on Memorial Day:

> "However much we wish to pursue the paths of peace; however much we are determined to live on terms of good-will, both at home and abroad, we can not escape the fact that there are still evil forces in the world which all past experience warns us will break out from time to time and do serious damage to lawful rights and the progress of civilization, unless we are prepared to meet such situations with armed intervention. We could no more dispense with our military forces than we could dispense with our police forces. While we are firmly convinced that it is altogether practical and possible by international covenants to limit them in size, to consent to their abolition would be to expose ourselves first to aggression and finally to destruction.
>
> "We know that we have come into possession of great wealth and high place in the world. There is scarcely a civilized nation which is not our debtor. We are sufficiently acquainted with human nature to realize that we are oftentimes the object of envy. Unless we maintain sufficient forces to be placed at points of peril when they arise, thereby avoiding for the most part serious attack, there would be grave danger that we should suffer from violent outbreaks, so destroying our rights and compromising our honor, that war would become inevitable. It is to protect ourselves from such danger that we maintain our national defense. Under this policy it is perfectly apparent that our forces are dedicated solely to the preservation of peace."

Nevertheless, continues the President, "we want our relationship with other nations based, not on a meeting of bayonets, but on a meeting of minds," and "we can afford to let our patience be commensurate with our power." It is because of this national attitude that we wish to see the world "brought under the humanizing influence of a reign of law."

A "crude suggestion" is discovered by the severely critical Baltimore *Sun* in the paragraph where the President "hinted that war-debt problems are to be met by establishing American military supremacy." Similarly the New York *World* finds in the address three theories which taken together "picture the United States as a consummate and self-righteous prig among the nations":

> "We have never fought any one except in self-defense; but we are rich, so others may attack us; that's why we need an army. This sort of thing is the conventional pattern of Fourth-of-July oratory for orators who do not have to think what they are saying, but it is pretty second-rate stuff for a President of the United States."

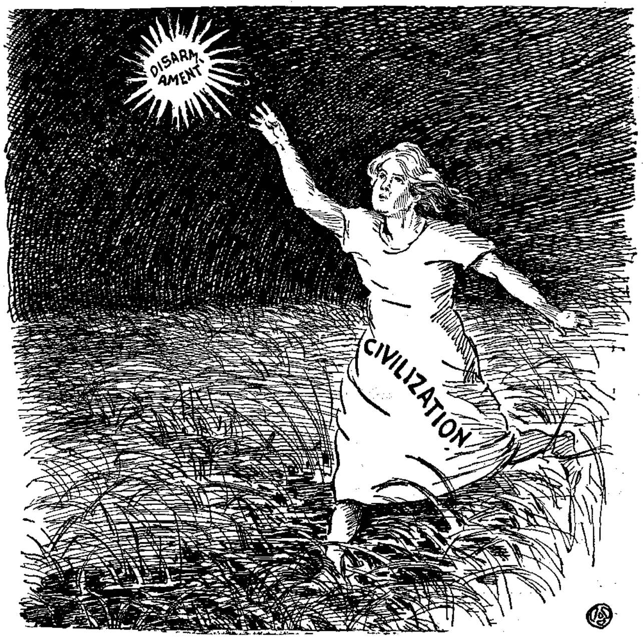
But whole-hearted approval comes from the New York *Herald Tribune*, which emphatically agrees with the President that,

> "There are still evil forces rampant in the world; there are still Governments in backward States unwilling to respect international law; there are still countries where the lives and property of Americans lawfully resident there are not protected.
>
> "The nation must guard its own citizens. It must do its part as a guardian of world peace and order. Under these circumstances to be weak is to invite attack, and to involve us in wars which might have been forestalled by more rational preparedness."

The simple fact, agrees the Camden *Post*, "is that until ALL disarm, and the nations maintain only small forces such as are needed in works of peace, and perhaps also an international force for police work, it would be foolish for any nation of great wealth and position to disarm." And perhaps, suggests the Brooklyn *Eagle*, President Coolidge had been "thinking of the minatory speech just made by Mussolini," and other alarming happenings since Memorial Day of a year ago.

The other holiday peace move came in the publication of two drafts of anti-war treaties, each of which has been spoken of as an "American Locarno." On Memorial Day President Butler of Columbia gave high praise to a treaty plan published that day, which was prepared by Professors James T. Shotwell and J. P. Chamberlain, of Columbia. As the New York *Times* explains:

> "The proposed treaty is an adaptation and combination of the Locarno agreements and the existing treaties between France



THE WILL-O'-THE-WISP
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated.

1. What new device is proposed to make transatlantic flying safe? (p. 6).
2. What European ruler predicts "a crucial point in European history" between 1935 and 1940? (p. 11).
3. Why is the Yellow River called "China's Sorrow"? (p. 21).
4. What is the Stahlhelm? (p. 16).
5. Where is the Lustgarten? (p. 17).
6. What Far-Eastern country is in treaty with Soviet Russia? (p. 18).
7. How did the Chinese successfully solve two thousand years ago a flood problem similar to that of the Mississippi Valley? (p. 21).
8. Is there any danger in the use of paraffin to achieve plump cheeks? (p. 22).
9. What is the electronic tornado? (p. 23).
10. How many books about the United States has Italy published? (p. 27).
11. What is "The Dybbuk"? (p. 28).
12. What is the range of salary of an American college professor? (p. 30).
13. What is said to be the chief danger from secret divorce? (p. 31).
14. Is the war against the theory of evolution succeeding? (p. 33).
15. How do students look upon drinking among students? (p. 34).
16. What was Lindbergh's "closest call" as an Air Mail pilot? (p. 36).
17. What French aviator was the first to fly across the English Channel? (p. 41).
18. Of what world celebrity has it been declared by a Paris tailor that he is "built like a thermometer"? (p. 44).
19. What effect does rainfall have on national politics? (p. 63).
20. What change is to be made in our paper money? (p. 70).
21. Whose face is the symbol of the dollar-bill? (p. 70).
22. What Columbia professors have just prepared a draft of a peace treaty with France? (p. 8).
23. Is the Federal Council of Churches seeking Protestant control of the country? (p. 33).
24. What three racial strains are merged in the blood of Charles A. Lindbergh? (p. 44).
25. What country is needed in the Concert of Europe? (p. 20).

> and the United States. In many instances it follows those treaties word for word.
>
> "Part I of the draft treaty, outlawing war, is based on the Locarno agreements; and Part II, providing for arbitration and conciliation, is based on the Franco-American Arbitration Treaty of 1908, which expires on February 27, 1928, and the so-called Bryan Treaty 'for the advancement of general peace.'"

Two days before, the American Foundation (founded by Edward W. Bok) made public a model for an antiwar treaty intended, like the one just described, to meet the Briand suggestion for a Franco-American war-outlawry pact. Since both treaties are too long and too detailed to allow of quotation of any considerable portion of the text, the following descriptive paragraphs from the New York *Herald Tribune* must serve to give a general idea of their purport:

> "The American Foundation's plan contemplates a general international agreement to renounce aggressive war. This renunciation would bind all signatories equally, and protect all equally, disregarding differences among them in degree of civilization, appreciation of the obligations of international law, and development of a genuine international conscience. It would also make all differences between signatories compulsorily arbitrable or adjustable by other peaceful methods. All nations forswear aggressive war or military coercion and agree not to use force unless they are attacked in violation of the treaty. This is a conception very much like that underlying the Geneva peace protocol of 1924, which failed of acceptance.
>
> "The Columbia University draft frankly recognizes the political objections to a general treaty of this sort. It takes the limited Locarno agreement for a model. It makes no attempt to bring about general compulsory arbitration. It contemplates separate treaties between the United States and various other great Powers equally advanced in the scale of international responsibility and enlightenment.
>
> "Again the Shotwell-Chamberlain draft reserves certain disputes from submission to arbitration in accordance with the policy which the United States has written into its existing arbitration treaties."

These treaties will unquestionably serve as "a stimulus to the present attempt to find little by little a road to more enduring peace," thinks the Springfield *Union.* Says the New York *Evening World:* "There may be much to be said about both these proposals in the way of constructive criticism, but nothing could be more significant or promising than the fact that men outside governmental circles are seriously and intelligently seeking to show that most wars can be, and should be, outlawed." "This intelligent and high-minded effort to bring a great humane feeling within the realm of practical realization" similarly commends itself to the New York *Times.* The discussion of the treaty "throughout the length and breadth of the country" will certainly help the cause of peace, in the opinion of the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

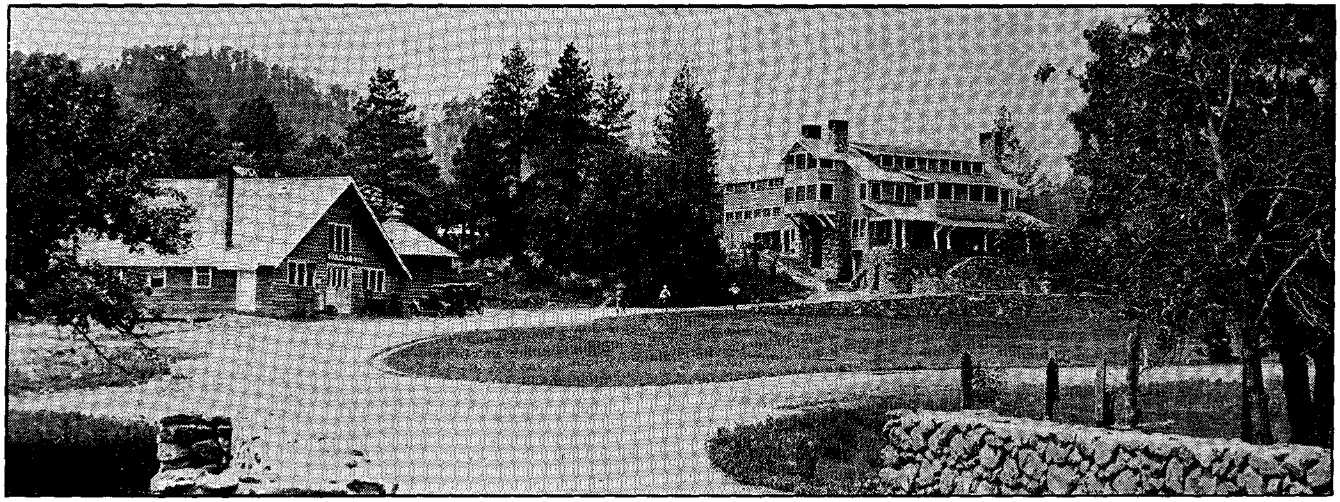
But only scorn appears in the editorial observations of *The Wall Street Journal.* This daily argues that all treaties are scrapped by wars anyway, and that only college professors have any faith in them. As for the two under discussion, "both are useless and a little worse than useless; they give an impression of security which is not there." And the Washington *Post,* waxing satirical over the Shotwell-Chamberlain treaty, remarks:

> "All of the world's problems, having been predigested by the professors, are found to yield readily to the principal panacea embodied in the treaty.
>
> "It seems strange that the world's statesmen and governments have been blind for so many centuries, when all they had to do was to agree not to go to war."

Since it was Foreign Minister Briand's April speech that led to the publication of these peace-treaty plans, it is interesting to note the effect of the various American suggestions on French opinion. According to a New York *Times* Paris correspondent, the French are puzzled. The ideals laid down for America by President Coolidge, they find exactly like their own:

> "They, too, want 'relations with other nations to be based on a meeting of minds, not of bayonets.'
>
> "With the President's speech they therefore have no quarrel. On the contrary, they approve of it heartily, while remembering that America has no powerful neighbors, no ancient enmities, and has the biggest potential power for war of any nation in the world. Their only reserve lies in the hope that America will, in the pursuance of her ideal, remember always that other nations are not quite so fortunately circumstanced as she, and that their problems are different and usually more intricate than hers."

And every Frenchman is sympathetic with the scheme favored by President Butler, "but it remains in French memory that private citizens of the United States have on several occasions launched schemes which never came to anything and did more harm than good because they aroused false hopes and a false sense of security."



International Newsreel photograph

THE SUMMER WHITE HOUSE IN THE BLACK HILLS

The State Game Lodge of South Dakota, whither the President expects to journey next week.

WHY THE PRESIDENT GOES WEST

IT IS A NEW THING—"a rustic home, far removed from the centers of civilization, amid pine-clad mountain peaks rising abruptly from the western fringes of the prairie land," becomes the first trans-Mississippi summer residence of a President and the most western spot visited by Mr. Coolidge during his term of office. While the charm and isolation of the Black Hills country of South Dakota, and the President's quite human desire to find a new place for his vacationing are given due weight by editorial commentators, the political aspect of the Western sojourn causes most of the conjecturing over the reasons for the choice. In the West the Presidential visit is heartily welcomed. Now, remarks the Chicago *Daily News*, Mr. Coolidge will be able to learn "the point of view of some discontented Western people." A leading Republican daily of the Northwest, the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, hopes that in his Black Hills retreat our Eastern-bred Executive will learn how strongly the West rebels against the Eastern notion that the West is simply "a backyard to the East, which looks through its front door upon the markets for industry across the ocean." President Coolidge "comes to capture the West," says a Nebraska daily, the Omaha *World-Herald* (Ind.); "while he is here the West should capture him," for "a few weeks in the Black Hills might do wonders in enlarging the mental outlook of this man who doubtless means to do well, but who naturally clings to the East in all important decisions."

In Washington all the politicians, reports David Lawrence, "have been consulting maps, geographical and topographical, to find out how accessible will be the summer White House in the Black Hills." In his mountain retreat the President, continues this authoritative Washington correspondent, will be a little out of reach of New York and New Jersey committeemen, "but he's just a short distance from the Republican leaders of the West and the Pacific coast; not much of a detour is required for the transcontinental pilgrim who wants to tell the President about political and business conditions in his or her State." Yes, agrees the New York *World* (Dem.), "it will be easy for carefully convoyed farm editors and corn-belt Congressmen to reach the Black Hills and sample the trout which Mr. Coolidge catches for lunch." South Dakota, this Democratic paper recalls, "holds the first Presidential preferential contest, and it would be a graceful return compliment if this State, once a focus of radical discontent, led off the grand march of those which demand a third term." Another Democratic journal, the Hartford *Times*, is convinced that our New England President knows his geography:

> "South Dakota's State forest preserve is so close to Wyoming that Mr. Coolidge can with readiness bring to the people of that State first-hand message of his fundamental trust and admiration toward them. He will be at the very portal of the Great Northwest, and the rising sun each morn will cast his sympathetic shadow to the very coasts of Oregon and Washington. The pitiful plight of populistic North Dakota will reach his attention from across but a day's journey through the Bad Lands. The Iowan and the Kansan hives and the Nebraska blasts bustle near by. Colorado is at the elbow, and from the Black Hills run the rivers which water the prime seats of America's agrarian problem. From what apter advantage-ground could he more handily cast and with shorter line and pole into the pool of sunburnt and soil encrusted constituency?"

But President Coolidge's "Black Hills wooing" may not be so easy as it looks, reflects the New York *Evening World:*

> "Riding a bronco is not the easiest thing for a tenderfoot. And the men of the Black Hills country long ago ceased to buy lightning-rods or gold-bricks. They are a practical lot of realists, and they want something that will relieve their distress. Charmed as they must be to come under the influence of the Presidential presence, they may give him their hand while withholding their votes. It will be an experiment worth watching.
>
> "The wooing of the West is a tempestuous job, especially when Andrew Mellon is to be the best man at the wedding, and the presents are expected from the Manufacturers' Association and the Home Market Club."

The doubt occurs to the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail* (Rep.), that "any wholesale political results will accrue" from the President's choice of a summer residence; "just a mere summer visit would hardly have great political consequences." Logically, such a conclusion would be quite correct, agrees the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.); nevertheless, "those who understand the involutions of the voting proletariat's mind affirm that a Presidential visit to the scene of any political disaffection is in itself a powerful corrective, and the evidence seems to bear them out."

But quite apart from any effect Mr. Coolidge's presence in the Northwest may have on his political fortunes, it will "make for national solidarity," in the opinion of the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* (Ind.). The whole country now, observes the Kansas City *Star* (Ind.) "will know a lot more about South Dakota and the Northwest in general as a result of this Presidential sojourn." Like other Northwestern States, South Dakota has been experiencing hard times, we read in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Rapid City—thirty-two miles from the State Game Lodge where the President will live and the chosen location for the President's executive offices. But "this year the crop outlook is the brightest in a long time; the visit of President Coolidge will go a long way toward restoring optimism, and it is also likely to bring an influx of tourists who will help fill up the money coffers."

MUSSOLINI RATTLES THE SWORD

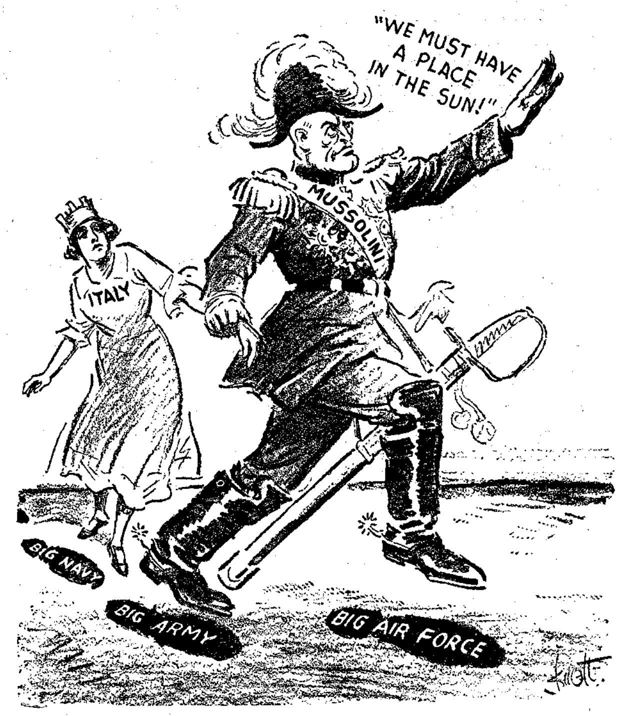
IS MUSSOLINI MAD? This is the perfectly serious question of the Washington *News*, as it reads Rome dispatches describing the Italian Prime Minister's recent speech on the international policy of the Fascist Government. In what corresponds to an American President's annual message to Congress, Mussolini, in an address lasting two and a half hours, stated for the first time in the history of the Fascist régime the definite goal at which he has been aiming in the revolutionary transformation that has been going on since the March on Rome. There was not a word about the Italian royal family in the entire address, remarks the Boston *Herald*. On the other hand, the Premier said he was convinced that he "must assume the task of governing the Italian people for ten or fifteen years more, if necessary." The speech also contained numerous minor points of interest to the Chamber of Deputies, but the true historic importance of the address, says Hiram K. Moderwell in a Rome dispatch to the Chicago *Daily News*, "is the amazingly frank statement of the essential purposes of the whole Fascist régime." Perhaps the "high spot" in the Premier's May 26 address, as reported by The Associated Press, is this:

> "It is a fundamental duty to perfect our armed forces. We must at a certain time be able to mobilize 5,000,000 men. We must be able to arm them. We must fortify our navy and make our air force so strong and numerous that its roaring motors will drown all other sounds, its shadows hide the sun over Italian soil. We will be able then, between 1935 and 1940, when I believe there will be a crucial point in European history, finally to make our voice heard and see our rights recognized.
>
> "If Italy wants to amount to something, she must face the second half of this century with a population of at least 60,000,000. [Italy's population is now about 42,000,000.]"

All this, observes the Washington *Star*, is not calculated to allay the fears and suspicions of the Powers of Europe. In fact, declares the Cincinnati *Post*, "the speech is of world-wide significance." In the opinion of this Scripps-Howard paper:

> "Here is fair warning to the world. Not a word about the King. Victor Emmanuel III might never have been born, so little did he count in the Duce's discourse before the Roman Chamber of Deputies. While as for the Italian people, they counted for even less, if possible, than the King.
>
> "Startlingly frank, and for all mankind to hear, this mad ruler flouts all the proposed schemes for peace by arbitration, and publicly proclaims his plans for a future Italy armed to the very teeth.
>
> "Eye-witnesses tell us that Italy probably has witnessed no such scene or heard a comparable oration since the classical figures of the ancient Roman Senators stalked the forum and made that immortal welkin ring.
>
> "Seldom, if ever, in modern times, we are told, has the Italian language been used with more telling effect. For two hours and a half the Duce held his audience spellbound or lifted them to their feet with his outbursts. His voice sometimes came in whispers. Sometimes it reverberated back from the chamber walls like thunder, or crackled like bursts from a machine-gun.
>
> "A dramatic figure, a born actor, a master of epigram, ambitious as Napoleon, with the Cæsars as his model, and with utmost confidence in his Star of Destiny, one may well ask: Where is this man headed? What may he not do to Italy and Europe?
>
> "Already King Victor Emmanuel is but a dimly discerned shadow in an uncertain background, more of a memory than something that actually exists. A little more and he will disappear altogether. One more push and Italy may find herself hailing Benito I, Emperor of a new Roman Empire and founder of a new dynasty.
>
> "Ever since the former day laborer flashed across the European sky as master of Italy, he has been doing unexpected things. Now he has surpassed himself, startling even those who know him best. His now famous declaration of May 26 presents the world with a figure which makes the saber-rattling Kaiser of pre-war days look like a little lad in a nursery playing with a tin sword."

"If Mussolini's attitude is provocative now, what will it be with a mighty war machine to back it up?" asks the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. Apparently, notes the Boston *Post*, "he has not learned anything from the lessons of the World War." To the New York *Telegram*, the Mussolini speech, taken as a whole, "was quite as violent an attack on the ideals and institutions of democracy as Lenin ever delivered." For instance, he said: "To-day we bury all the lies of universal democratic suffrage." But it is Mussolini, the menace to the peace of Europe and the world, rather than the Fascist form of government, that editors discuss. "Not Alexander or Cæsar or Napoleon could make such a speech as Mussolini's," avers the Milwaukee *Journal*. In fact, as it seems to the Albany *News*, "the Italian Premier threatens to be the greatest war-lord since the Kaiser." "Like Mussolini," recalls the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "Wilhelm longed for a place in the sun and looked to the mailed fist to settle all questions." As the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* points out:



IN THE KAISER'S FOOTSTEPS

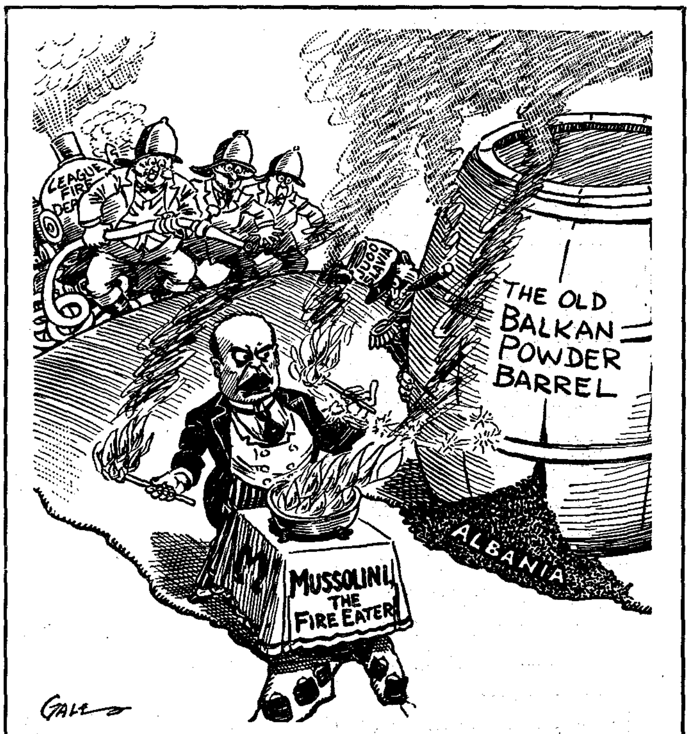
—Knott in the Dallas *News*.

> "Mussolini thinks in terms of war, not of peace. With his nation of a little more than 42,000,000 population still struggling under the heavy burden of debt put on it by the last terrible conflict, his goal is what warlike rulers have ever been pleased to conceal under the soft term, 'national preparedness.'
>
> "When 'national preparedness' reaches the point where each nation believes its own military arm is superior to that of other nations and has unlimited confidence in its own prowess, there is danger.
>
> "Under such conditions in the past, diplomats and warriors alike have become 'chesty' and gone about with chips on their shoulders, defying any one to knock them off. The individual or the nation occupying a position of peculiar strength must always be on guard against the ancient doctrine that might makes right.
>
> "During the forty years that Germany had been building up great naval and military organizations, 'national preparedness' was the answer to all criticisms from the outside. But the Kaiser and his generals went on with the perfection of their warlike plans until they believed all was ready. Then Europe learned that war was inevitable.
>
> "Of course, the frank statements of Mussolini will not be overlooked by the other Powers of Europe. If 'national preparedness' makes it necessary for Italy to use her available resources in the building up of huge land and sea and air fighting machines, then all the other Powers of Europe will do likewise. The result will be that before long we shall witness another international contest in the building of fighting organizations.
>
> "The one thought of the world in the days immediately

> succeeding the signing of the Armistice was the preparation for universal peace. Mussolini seems to be entirely out of line with this thought. He is thinking of war, and his chief consideration appears to be preparation for war."

Certainly, agree a great many American dailies, Mussolini can not go on threatening to build a great military Power without endangering the peace of Europe. "There is in his speech no suggestion that Italy should rely on peaceful negotiation and diplomacy to protect what she considers to be her rights," we are reminded by the Brooklyn *Eagle*. In fact—

> "At a time when other nations are making plans to reduce military establishments, he talks of the mailed fist as the chief bulwark of his country's future. At a time when other nations are moving toward a better plane of understanding when the futility of matching military machines on a grand scale is more clearly understood than ever before, he parades force as the ultimate solvent for disputes.
>
> "Mussolini has done great constructive work in Italy. Destroying the old forms of representative government and drawing all the reins of administration into his own hands, he has established industry and order and given his country a larger measure of prosperity than she ever before enjoyed. Enthusiasm for his rule is more general in Italy than his critics outside of that country are willing to admit. It is not helpful to the world, however; it may even be regarded as ominous of a new disaster to civilization that he should publicly pledge himself to principles and practises that made the last war inevitable. Other nations are not to be bent to the Italian will by a display of force, by sharpening the sword and rattling it in the scabbard."



IT IS A BIT HARD ON THE NERVES

—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times*.

The Italian Premier speaks of making Italy's voice heard "and her rights recognized," remarks the Pittsburgh *Sun*. But,

> "What rights? Of what rights is Italy now deprived? For what does Mussolini anticipate the need of a mighty Army?
>
> "Italy's neighbors will wonder if he covets territory to which Italians at one time or another have laid claim. France will wonder if he thinks Italy has a right to Nice and the Province of Savoy, which were reluctantly ceded to France in the middle of the last century by Cavour in exchange for aid which Napoleon III gave Italy in its struggle with Austria. Jugoslavia will wonder if he thinks his nation has a right to more land along the eastern coast of the Adriatic.
>
> "Men who are entrusted with autocratic power for a long term of years and who come to believe, as Mussolini does, that they have been selected by Divine Providence to make their nation all-powerful, will bear watching."

One or two American editors find it difficult to estimate the true historic value of the Mussolini statement. Was it intended partly—or wholly—for "home consumption"? The fate of a dictator such as Mussolini, we are informed, hangs on his popularity, and the Italian Premier is admittedly a clever enough psychologist to recognize that no appeal is so effective with the Italian people to-day as the picture of a triumphant Italy. The New York *Evening Post*, however, is convinced that—

> "This latest speech of Mussolini's can not be discounted as talk for home consumption, for the military establishment he discusses, which would rival that of Germany's before the World War, is actually being built up as rapidly as possible.
>
> "Much of the rest of the world has accorded Mussolini sincere admiration for his commercial and governmental rehabilitation of Italy, but his frank and perfectly cold-blooded revelation that his achievements in that direction were actuated by his desire for greater military power may well shock even the most ardent of his admirers outside his own country.
>
> "No one is wise enough to forecast the outcome of the situation, especially as entirely new factors may come into it before Mussolini has completed his grandiose plans. But he is assembling all the materials for an explosion of the kind that has drenched Europe with blood many times ere this."

To the Manchester *Union*, the Mussolini statement "has an ominous ring." Continues this daily:

> "Coming as it does, only a few days before the impending Naval Conference, to which Mussolini has agreed to send an unofficial observer, it can not help but have a disastrous effect. Three world Powers are about to meet for the purpose of curtailing their naval establishments, but it is self-evident that such a program is vitally affected by the prospect of a prominent European nation armed to the teeth ten years hence and bent upon expansion. If Mussolini's proposed plan is to eventuate, France can ill afford to ignore that fact, and a well-armed and aggressive France, with Italy, will compel a corresponding preparation on the part of all the other world Powers.
>
> "The world at large has had admiration for Mussolini. His energy, his intelligent grasp on affairs, have aroused a world-wide respect. But there is a serious threat in his political philosophy. Evidently he has scrapped all belief in efforts toward world peace. This attitude, in itself, might not be dangerous, but when it proceeds on the assumption of future struggles, and candidly figures on times and places, it constitutes a distinct menace."

It should not be gathered from the foregoing quotations, however, that Mussolini has no friends in the United States. Or that every editor on this side of the Atlantic fears he will embroil the world in carnage. "Mussolini comes out and says what he wants," crisply remarks the Camden *Post*, "while other nations are trying to attain the same object under cover of soft words and empty gestures." Moreover, explains the Springfield *Republican*, "Mussolini is a good deal more cautious in his actions than in his words. Taken seriously, his recent utterances might well throw Europe into a panic. But how seriously are they to be taken? To us they suggest the gratification of a long pent-up desire to make a rattling Fascist speech." As the New York *World* sums up the Italian Premier's effort:

> "Premier Mussolini spoke of battle, conquest, and empire. Italy must be able to mobilize and arm 5,000,000 men in an instant. She must have a powerful navy. Steps must be taken to prepare an air force so formidable that 'its roaring motors will drown all other sounds, its shadows hide the sun over Italian soil'—all 'between 1935 and 1940.'
>
> "This sounds ferocious in the last degree, but it is really very reassuring. The years 1935 and 1940 are a long way off. A good deal is likely to happen in Italy before they arrive. The machinery to take care of 'crucial points in European history' is likely to be much improved before then. What would be really alarming from Mussolini would be a speech about the assertion of Italian rights by armed might in 1928. If the fire-breathers in Italy and elsewhere will only keep their eyes fixt upon a point ten or fifteen years in advance, we shall be fairly safe."

W ON SPEAKING TERMS WITH TURKEY

NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO, we are reminded by editorials on the appointment of the new Ambassador to Turkey, our representatives abroad were selected for the
tical power they could wield at home and the pressure they
ld bring to bear at Washington to force their appointment.
n Elihu Root, Secretary of State, realized that the United
es could not meet the seasoned diplomats of Europe on an
footing until it could send to foreign
itals men trained in diplomacy. Since
we have witnessed the appointment
oreign posts of a number of compara-
ly young men who have "grown up"
he State Department, and whose ability
won recognition. The latest of these is
ph C. Grew, a native of Boston and
aduate of Harvard University, who
appointed, on May 18, Ambassador
urkey. For the first time in ten years
country is to have full diplomatic repre-
ation there.

Ir. Grew, observes the Atlanta *Constitu-*
, "has made an enviable record as
ted States Minister to Switzerland, as
etary of the American Peace Commis-
, as the American representative at the
sanne Conference, and as Under-Secre-
of State." Mustafa Kemal Pasha is
cted to respond by sending an envoy
qual rank to Washington.

he great majority of Americans en-
cd in educational, philanthropic, and
mercial activities in Turkey, we are
, have been persistent in urging a closer
omatic relationship between the two
ntries. But some Democratic Senators
the Sixty-ninth Congress, we are re-
ded by the Philadelphia *Evening Public*
ger, kept the United States from recog-
ng the Government of Kemal Pasha, by
king the ratification of the Lausanne
aty, which the new Ambassador helped
negotiate.

Iot a few of our editors are surprized
t President Coolidge should appoint an
bassador to Turkey after the Senate
exprest its opposition to recognition of
Angora régime. To the Democratic
ladelphia *Record*, "the action of the
sident is unprecedented." We read on:

> 'The treaty of Lausanne was submitted
> he Senate last winter and rejected. If
> Senate is a part of the treaty-making power—which has
> ays been supposed—the resumption of diplomatic relations
> h Turkey was refused. And if the Senate is not a part of the
> ty-making power, what was the treaty submitted to it for?"

nother Philadelphia daily, *The Inquirer* (Rep.), on the other
d, maintains that the President's right "to make recess
ointments is unquestioned." The great majority of news-
ers, Republican and Democratic, agree that Ambassador
w is well qualified to discharge his duties. "He has been in
service of our Government twenty-four years, and has
upied posts in a dozen countries," points out the Syracuse
ald. In the opinion of the New York *Times:*

> 'This promotion can but encourage the younger men in the
> eign service, as it strengthens the precedent of using pro-
> sional diplomats whenever possible. They may now look
> ward to suitable rewards for service well rendered."

International Newsreel photograph

OUR NEW AMBASSADOR

To Turkey. Despite the refusal of the Senate to resume diplomatic relations with the Government of Mustafa Kemal Pasha, Joseph C. Grew, Under-Secretary of State, has been appointed by President Coolidge as our envoy to Turkey.

THE DOCTOR'S RIGHT TO GIVE WHISKY

AN INDICATION OF THE WET-AND-DRY STORM that will break in the next Congress, and undoubtedly in the Presidential campaign, say several Washington correspondents, is seen in the threatened revolt of the American Medical Association's membership against the limitation placed on their right to prescribe alcoholic liquor for medicinal purposes. The Volstead Law, it will be recalled, limits prescriptions to a pint of whisky in ten days for a given patient. This has been sustained by a five-to-four decision of the United States Supreme Court. Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League, declares that these restrictions must remain in force to protect the public from "bootleg" doctors who are willing to issue liquor prescriptions, at so much apiece, to both the sick and the well. The American Medical Association, however, in its recent Washington meeting, went on record as being in favor of framing a bill for submission to Congress that would remove present limitations and permit physicians to prescribe whatever amount of medicinal liquor might be needed for their respective patients, subject to such reasonable restrictions as might be agreed upon with the head of the Prohibition Bureau. The medical body also adopted a resolution to the effect that no body of lawmakers should enact laws restricting the amount of liquor a physician shall prescribe. To quote the Association's statement, in part:

> "The Association recommends that the Board of Trustees . . . be directed to prepare a bill to be presented to Congress correcting the unfortunate provision of the Volstead Law limiting the amount of alcohol used, and providing such regulations as will permit doctors to prescribe whatever amounts of alcoholic liquors may be needed for their respective patients and subject to such reasonable restrictions as may be thought wise and best after a conference with the head of the Prohibition Department.
>
> "The house of delegates also resolves that the American Medical Association declares its adherence to the principle that legislative bodies composed of laymen should not enact restrictive laws regulating the administration of any therapeutic agent by physicians legally qualified to practise medicine."

In 1917, recalls the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, the Medical Association adopted a resolution holding that alcohol had no scientific place in medicine. Four years later a poll of some 30,000 physicians in the United States is said to have resulted in a contrary finding. To-day, says the *Times* correspondent, "the majority sentiment of the profession seems to be that the individual physician must solve for himself the problem whether alcohol has a place in medicine or not, and that he should be free from outside interference."

Senator Borah, advocate of strict enforcement of the Prohibition Law, says he is opposed to limiting the doctor in prescribing liquor for medicinal purposes, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York *World*. And in Indiana the Attorney-General proposes, in a letter to the Governor, the repeal of the law in that State which prohibits the use of liquor for medicinal purposes. According to *The Evening World:*

"The Attorney-General's sons were stricken with typhoid fever, and he was informed that whisky was necessary to save them. He unhesitatingly went out and got the whisky and violated the law. The wife of Governor Jackson had pneumonia. This official did not care how many idiotic laws were on the statute books, written there by his associates, and he too violated the law."

Certainly, agrees the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "a man is justified in violating the Prohibition Law to save his wife's life." What the members of the American Medical Association wish to do, however, is to have the privilege of prescribing medicinal whisky restored to them by Congress, so that they will not be obliged to break the law. As the New Haven *Register* puts the case for the doctors:

"Members of the American Medical Association are properly jealous of their professional rights. Every State in the Union has some kind of legislation to protect its residents from the operations of unqualified persons setting themselves up as medical practitioners. Yet Congress, most of whose members have not studied medicine or taken the prescribed examinations, presumes to tell the medical profession how to care for the patients who seek its help. It is perfectly true that all physicians do not agree upon the merits of alcohol as a medicine, but neither Congress nor Wayne Wheeler has any business to try and settle this delicate scientific question by legislative fiat.

"The doctors are simply asking for the rights which only a Congress controlled by intolerant, blundering fanatics could have taken away from them. They are fair enough to recognize that their profession does contain some unscrupulous members who might abuse these rights. Hence they are willing that reasonable restrictions should surround the granting of prescriptions. What they will not placidly continue to submit to is impugning of their judgment and professional ability by a body of laymen, even if that body is the Congress of the United States."

The Association, at its Washington meeting, was not hitting at Prohibition, declares the Philadelphia *Record;* it simply put itself on record as a matter of principle. Said Dr. Wendell C. Phillips, President of the Association, reading with approval from an article in the journal of the organization:

"The fact that Congress has arrogated to itself the functions of the medical profession and the pharmacologist in the enabling acts for the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment, and that the Supreme Court has sustained Congress in the usurpation of these functions, holds a serious threat to the public health."

"Nothing in our whole Prohibition legislation," declares the Providence *News*, "is more vicious than the limitation which Congress has put on the right of a physician to prescribe what he believes necessary for the saving of his patient's life." The law, as it now stands, "prohibits the medical man from giving his best services to his patient," believes the New York *Herald Tribune.* "Whether one believes in Prohibition or not, this provision should be repealed by Congress," maintains the Albany *News.* "Only the physician is competent to judge whether and how much his patient needs whisky, and it is crass effrontery for Congress or the Anti-Saloon League to usurp his functions," avers the Louisville *Courier-Journal.* The present law "not only assumes a defect in the physician's professional judgment, but assumes also an absence of morals in a profession which rather prides itself upon its high ethical standards," remarks the Omaha *World-Herald.* Similar sentiments are to be found in the Chicago *Tribune*, Philadelphia *Inquirer*, and New Haven *Journal-Courier.* To quote the Washington *Post:*

"The law actually takes the position that it is better to sacrifice the health of the sick and infirm than to leave to doctors the discretion of prescribing liquor.

"The medical profession is in duty bound to attack this law and force its rectification. The people will stand behind the medical profession in this fight. There should be no cessation of the agitation for the amendment of the Volstead Law until the crazy provision against liquor as medicine has been repealed."

Washington dispatches, according to the Springfield *Union*, say:

"The Association's bill, as planned, would permit physici
to prescribe whatever amount of alcohol might, in their opin
be needed by their patients, subject to such restrictions as mi
seem advisable after conference with the head of the Prohibit
Bureau. What the Association desires is that Congress gre
liberalize the present provision of the Volstead Law under wh
no physician can prescribe more than one pint of whisky
any patient in a ten-day period."

Of course, admits the New York *World:*

"Physicians differ as to the value of alcohol in certain ca
but there is little disagreement as to its value in cases of pn
monia, influenza, and other diseases. It is one of the finer poi
of the Volstead Law, says the *Illinois Medical Journal*, tha
frequently forces doctors to kill their patients legally or to s
them by illegal methods.

"There is no question where responsibility for this situat
lies. It lies in the hands of Congress. The Supreme Co
has upheld the right of Congress to limit the use of alcohol
the medical profession. But there is no act of God or
requiring Congress to believe that it knows more about
problems of the medical profession than the medical profes
knows itself."

On the other hand, maintains the Milwaukee *Journal*,
doctor has no business prescribing whisky for an obviously
person. And some doctors unquestionably have done just th
It is because of this laxness, we are told, "that doctors have th
selves to blame for the situation they now complain abo
As the St. Louis *Star* asks:

"Can the American Medical Association guarantee that al
its members will strictly live up to the ethics of their professi
Obviously it can not, and any attempt at such supervision
meet with violent opposition. Can the Government undert
to weed out the 'sheep' from the 'goats,' allowing some physici
to prescribe in unlimited quantities and others in very limi
amounts, or not at all? Quite obviously, too, such a schem
impractical."

Of the one-pint-in-ten-days clause in the Prohibition Law,
Columbus *Dispatch* says:

"If all physicians were in all respects as jealous of the ho
of their profession as most physicians, it may be taken for gran
that this clause would not have been found in the enforcem
legislation. As a matter of simple fact, it went into the l
not to restrain the great body of physicians, who constitute
bulk of one of the most honorable and high-minded of all p
fessions, but to hold in check a few men who are really unwort
to hold membership in such a profession at all, and are continua
throwing an undeserved stigma upon that profession. We re
of course, to the so-called physician who is willing—even anxi
—to make his medical diploma and his legal right of giv
prescriptions a cover for the lawless operations of the bootlegg
If all limits were removed, this type of physician would multip
to the great detriment of the reputable medical profession.

"If the reputable medical practitioners can find some way
eliminate from the roster of licensed physicians the lawbreak
fringe that knows no such honor, they will have no difficulty
convincing Congress that the clause to which they object is
longer needed."

The Christian Science Monitor, however, finds it hard
believe that "the rank and file of the medical profession in
United States indorse the appeal of the Medical Associatio
We read on:

"Neither is it to be believed that a majority of the reputa
members of that profession approve the specious argum
advanced in the official statement given out in behalf of
Association declaring that legislative bodies composed of layn
should not 'enact restrictive laws regulating the administrat
of any therapeutic agent by physicians legally qualified
practise medicine.' Just as reasonably it might be insis
that those thus declared by some school of medicine to
qualified to practise should be immune from all regulatory
restrictive laws passed by legislatures composed of laymen.

"It is hardly reasonable to believe that the majority of th
who have dignified their chosen profession will insist that
practitioners of medicine are above the law."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

Most problems of political circles can be solved by pie.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The worst of it is that the fish seem to go for a vacation about the same time we do.—*Dallas News.*

Arcos, Ltd., will now be particularly limited as to its anti-British activities.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

Well, a summer White House should at least stand out pretty clearly in the Black Hills.—*New York Evening Post.*

Since conquering space, Captain Lindbergh has gotten just about all there is on the first pages.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

Those who want to pay Lindbergh's income tax for him could save money by paying ours instead.—*Dallas News.*

Those Chicago bandits who robbed a glue factory were no doubt experienced stick-up men.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

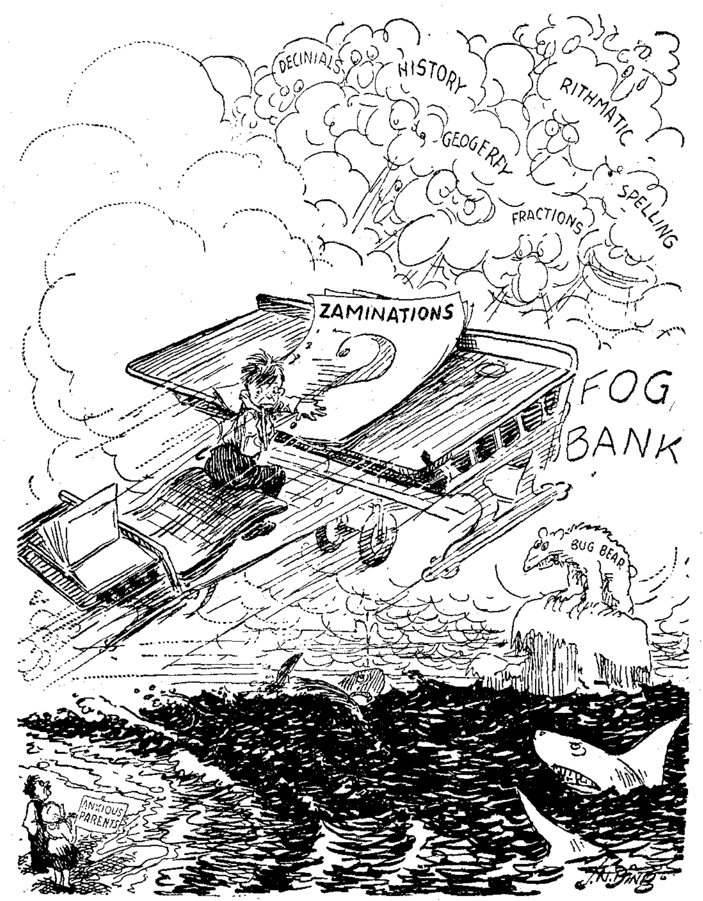
What's in a name? Waterproof, Louisiana, is one of the latest towns to be flooded by the Mississippi.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

The Soviet is packing up to leave London, Scotland Yard having already been thoughtful enough to unscrew all the fixtures.—*Dallas News.*

A drug-store advocates preparedness with this sign above its soda fountain: "Take home a brick. You may have company."—*Outlook.*

Boston enthusiast says that Charles A. Lindbergh could not help being a winner because his initials spell "Cal."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

London is at a loss to explain the conduct of Sir Gerald Wilshire, Bart., who invited his manicurist for a ride, tied her to a tree, and coated her with black shoe-polish. It's obvious to any American that he took a shine to her.—*Chicago Daily News.*



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LINDBERGH ISN'T THE ONLY YOUNG AMERICAN TO SET OUT ON A PERILOUS VOYAGE NOT KNOWING WHERE HE'S GOING TO LAND

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

One difficulty about the President's vacation is that so many tourists will want to keep cool with Coolidge.—*American Lumberman.*

Next time these Soviet boys raid the international apple orchard, they will be careful not to bite into any Baldwins.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

The national income for 1926 was a billion over that for 1925. 1926, as you doubtless recall, was an election year in Illinois and Pennsylvania.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

We suppose Dr. Cook for several days now has been telling the other boys along the corridor all about how he used to dread sleet more than anything else on his flights from New York to Paris and back.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"A young Chinese, knowing perfect English and typing, seeks position. Salary no objection."—*Chinese paper.* This is one of the few statements emanating from China recently in which we feel perfect confidence.—*Punch.*

Pedestrians have their rights. Presumably the last rites. —*Wall Street Journal.*

Captain Lindbergh must now stand the strain of non-stop flights of oratory.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The natural consequence of Mexico's radical spree is that her money, too, is tight.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

If you want to get lynched, try selling garden hose and sprinkling cans in southern Louisiana.—*Dallas News.*

We can't much blame President Calles for purchasing a special train. He's apt to need one at any minute.—*El Paso Times.*

Cal is going to do his resting in South Dakota—practically the geographical center of his unrest.—*Dallas News.*

"Uncle Sam's Money to Be Cut in Size." Measured by what it can buy, it was cut several years ago.—*New York Evening World.*

It is a great temptation these evenings to toss the seed catalog into the basket and reach for the road maps.—*South Bend Tribune.*

We note this head-line inquiry in the esteemed Lit. Dige.: "What is Haze?" The movie boss. Ask us another. —*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

There is stated to have been a great increase in the newspaper-reading habit since the war. The war gets blamed for everything.—*Punch.*

Some fellows start for home only ten blocks away and don't come as close to it as Charlie Lindbergh did to Europe.—*American Lumberman.*

Cal in his talk before the doctors pointed to the fact that the average working life of the English-speaking man has been doubled practically within the last fifty years. Oh, well, of course, that being the case, Cal, the precedent set by Mr. G. Washington is out of date, and there isn't the slightest reason why you shouldn't have a third term. Pretty smart of Cal.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Scientist suggests that the lower animals may some time overcome and devour the human race. And it's high time now for the squirrels to get started.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The Official Spokesman has disappeared, but his successor is equally dumb on the questions whether Mr. Coolidge in 1912 signed a petition against third terms.—*Asheville Times.*

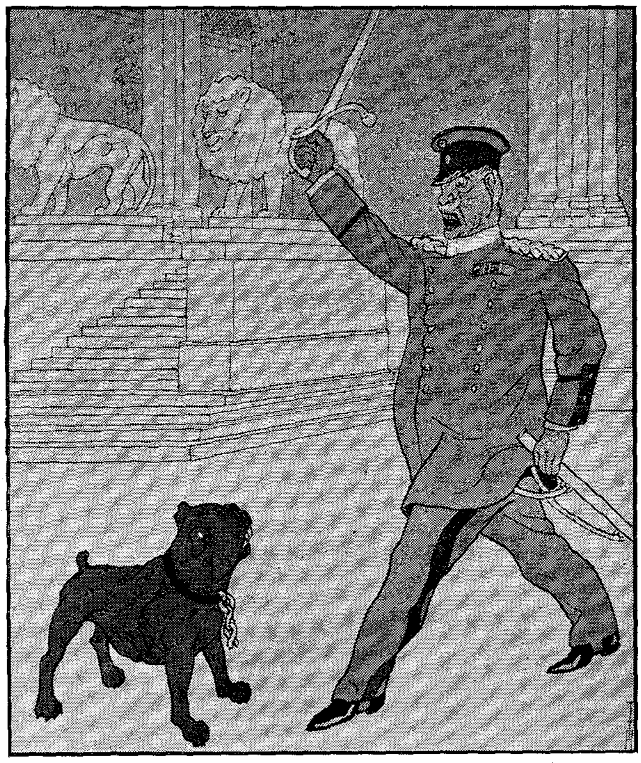
Chicago man has applied for a divorce because his wife insists on keeping twenty-four cats in the house. It wouldn't be so bad if she'd permit him to lead a dog's life.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A "Liberal Third Party" is reported in course of organization in Baltimore. If they will be liberal enough they can count on Illinois and Pennsylvania.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

The checks and balances which the framers of the Constitution wisely provided for have proven out, the taxpayers having provided the checks and the Treasury Department holding the balances.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE STEEL HELMET MARCH IN BERLIN



A GERMAN THRUST AT THE MONARCHISTS

Republican Watchdog: "Slash away, Major!—it's easier to protect monarchs now than it was in the days of the revolution."

—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

THE "GERMAN FASCISTS," is the name given by some British radical journals to the German Nationalist war veterans organized under the name of the Stahlhelm, or Steel Helmet Society, which procured an "Army of Occupation" in Berlin early in May for the purpose of "peacefully wresting Berlin from the political domination of the radical parties." The Stahlhelm announced loudly that the demonstration was designed "to wipe out the last traces of Red dictatorship from Berlin," but as the Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Herald* (Labor) informs us, Berlin remains predominantly Republican, and "its workers can be even passionately anti-Fascist, as the successive marches of hundreds of thousands of them showed after Fascist attacks on the Red Front fighters." The latter organization, this informant tells us, is a Communist one. A copyrighted Berlin dispatch to the Montreal *Gazette* gives this picture of what has been called by some "a most noisy, if not most important event":

> "Nobody except the Steel Helmet leaguers and their invited guests was permitted to attend the principal ceremony, held in the Lustgarten outside the former Imperial Palace. It remained as alien to the inhabitants of the German capital as festivities staged by foreign troops occupying a certain area would have been to the native population.
>
> "Estimates of the total strength of the 'conquerors' vary from 50,000 counted by the pacifist press, to 110,000 recorded by the organs of Alfred Hugenberg. The steel helmet press bureau itself says 107,000, while high police officials set the total at between 60,000 and 70,000, which seems about right.
>
> "The city received the Steel Helmet host with placid apathy. Except by its Communist arch-enemies, the league has been left to its own devices by the Berlin public, of whom scarcely 20,000 were assembled as near the Lustgarten as the police would permit, and in streets traversed by the parading leaguers.
>
> "Thanks to efficient police arrangements, violence and bloodshed were reduced to a minimum. There were numerous small clashes between Reds and leaguers, but the first serious encounter did not take place till night. It developed in the Neukoellin, working-class quarter, as a Steel Helmet unit was marching to the railroad station to entrain for home.
>
> "Enraged by the marchers' singing of Monarchistic anthems and provoked by radical agitators, a crowd broke through the police lines and attacked the veterans. The leaguers were driven apart and would have been in a bad way had not the police come quickly to their rescue. Mounted police with drawn sabers repeatedly charged a frenzied mob before it could be dispersed Fifteen persons were seriously wounded and a score arrested."

Among the German press adverse critics of the Stahlhelm charge that it has confessedly counter-revolutionary slogans in its program, and it cites by way of instance that the Stahlhelm advocates the rectification of Germany's Eastern frontier, or, in other words, the expansion of Germany to the East. These German opponents of the Stahlhelm allege further that it would have Germany free itself from the fetters which prevent it from increasing its Army, and also that the Stahlhelm insists on an increase of the authority of the president to such a degree that Germany would have a sort of presidential dictatorship. The Social-Democratic Berlin *Vorwaerts* aims a blow at the Communists in their protests against the Stahlhelm demonstration in these words:

> "For a whole week Communist organizations have been carrying on an energetic campaign to induce the authorities to prohibit the demonstration of the Stahlhelm. The Communists hoped that the threat of encounters between their followers and the Stahlhelmers would suffice to make the authorities adopt such a decision. When, however, they failed, they began to call the workmen to armed interference with the demonstrators, without paying any attention to the unfavorable consequences this might have for these workmen. Finally, when the police prohibited Communist demonstrations on May 8, all the Communist press began to protest and to express indignation.
>
> "But their protests were rather foolish, for no political party demonstrates in Berlin as often as they do. Indeed, if they make use of the streets and squares of the capital more frequently than they ought to, they should not complain because our Constitution gives this privilege to other political groups also. We should not forget, after all, that we live in the German Republic, not in the Soviet Republic."

The *Vorwaerts* publishes also the appeal which was addrest by the Social-Democratic party to the people of Berlin on the occasion of the Stahlhelm day. This appeal reads in part as follows:

> "The recent Social-Democratic demonstration in the Lustgarten has shown that, in spite of the industrial crisis, the strength of the Social-Democratic party is constantly growing, while the strength of the reactionary elements is decreasing. Our parade on May 1 was a warning to the reactionaries and a proof of the fact that the Stahlhelmers would be unwelcome guests in our city. However, in the old Germany Social-Democrats have always protested against administrative measures that hamper the political acts of the people. For this reason they did not support the demand of those who thought of applying such measures to the Stahlhelm."

The Nationalist Conservative *Taegliche Rundschau* calls attention to the fact that the Stahlhelm, the alliance of Nationalist war veterans, was organized in 1918 by Mr. Franz Seldte as an organization of national self-defense. Mr. Seldte, it appears, is a manufacturer of perfumes, who is still at the head of the organization established for national self-defense, but now, as this is no longer needed, its purpose is to enter the political arena as an active combatant. The Stahlhelm, according to this newspaper, understands that times have changed and that there is no longer room in Germany for semi-military organizations, and it proceeds:

> "Participation in the political life of the country will undoubtedly cure the Stahlhelm of some of its peculiarities which, exprest in the speeches of its leaders, have so often alienated our sympathies from it. The fact is that the Stahlhelm has learned a great deal this year and has had courage enough to confess and to correct some of its mistakes.
>
> "Now that we have been fortunate enough to witness the formation of a government composed of bourgeois elements, it is very important that the unity of the Nationalist movement should be supported by new groups. The desire of the Stahlhelm to bring into the struggle of political parties the organized war veterans, and to educate the younger generation in the Nationalistic spirit, proves that it has given up the romantic dream still shared by some other groups, the dream that one may create a new fatherland and a new nation in the twinkling of an eye.
>
> "Stahlhelm Day, even before it took place, was the subject of heated discussions and attacks. Those who always talk of freedom, and who are the first ones to appeal to the police when freedom proves to be advantageous not only to them but also to their enemies, tried to bring about the prohibition of Stahlhelm Day. The Union of Red War Veterans particularly wanted to rule unchallenged in Berlin, and protested against the demonstration of Nationalist war veterans. It is a good thing that Berlin has learned that, besides the Red workmen, there are Germans who have decided to defend their views and ideas."

The Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* calls attention to the fact that the Eighth Annual Congress of the Stahlhelm, of which the demonstration was the high light, took place in perfect order and with "impeccable discipline." The Stahlhelm's conduct in the Lustgarten proved to be an eloquent denial of all the stupid and malicious rumors which were circulated about members of the organization, and this daily continues:

> "That unions like the Stahlhelm have been organized in Germany and that they have become an important factor in our life is due to the injustice done to us at Versailles. It is but natural that soldiers who fought at the front should have decided to defend the fatherland against a possible Bolshevik coup.
>
> "The foreign press, and especially our friends, the French, have tried in every way to discredit the Stahlhelm. But have they forgotten that even now a similar union of war veterans is being formed in France?"

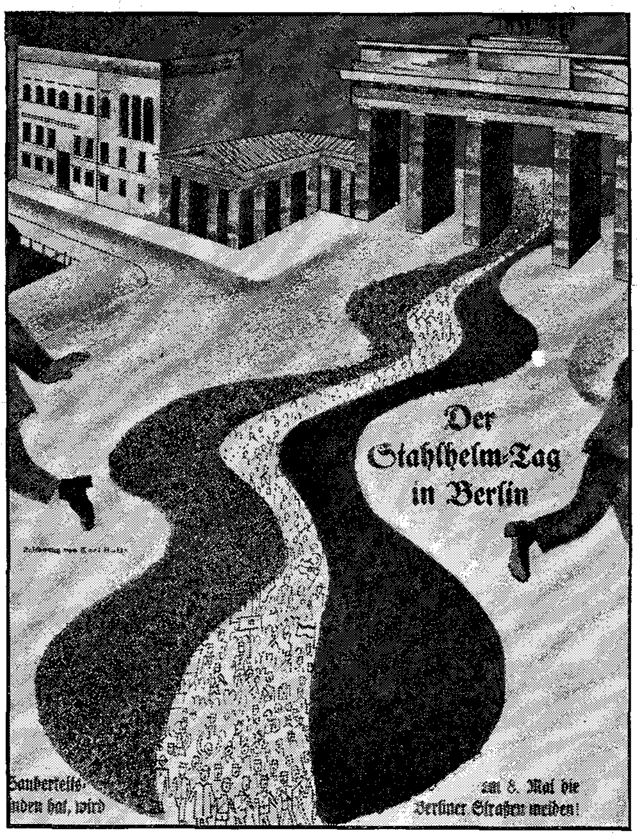
In recalling the origin of the Stahlhelm the *Hamburger Nachrichten* says that some years ago a few simple war veterans led by Franz Seldte picked up a Bismarck banner from the mud into which it had been thrown, and it adds:

> "Ever since their number has been constantly growing. Now the Stahlhelm is a powerful organization which is spread from Freiburg to Memel and is joined into one body by the spirit of fellowship and common reminiscences. It is by this friendly and peaceful spirit that these men want to conquer Berlin. It is but natural that all those who hate the old black-white-red banner should be alarmed by the activities of the Stahlhelm. Socialistic and democratic papers from the *Rote Fahne* to the *Vossische Zeitung* shout every day about the 'reaction' and believe that the Republic can be protected best of all by stupid and cheap calumnies."

A Berlin correspondent of *The Manchester Guardian* reminds us that President von Hindenburg spent the Stahlhelm Sunday away from Berlin, and this informant goes on to say:

> "As the Stahlhelm is a faction with a questionable past the Government has decided to decline the invitation to attend the demonstration. Nevertheless, the fact that the invitation was given at all shows that the Stahlhelm, which was once a menace to the Republic, has begun to recognize realities. Two or three years ago it would have been plotting the overthrow of the Government (indeed, some members of the Stahlhelm seemed to have been implicated in the treasonable conspiracy of last May), and the suggestion that the Cabinet Ministers should be invited to its meetings would have been rejected with scorn.
>
> "The Stahlhelm retains the old Imperial colors, black, white, and red, it retains its Monarchist sentiments, and its anti-Semitic symbol, the swastika. Its program is one that combines conservative uplift with military control and physical culture. It is not very different from conservative organizations such as exist in all civilized countries, except that it cultivates a bigoted anti-Semitism. It professes to be a league of ex-servicemen, but has many members who were never in the war, or were never even soldiers, and it excludes Jews from membership, altho there are many German Jews who fought in the war."

From the Steel Helmet point of view, writes the above quoted Berlin correspondent of the Montreal *Gazette*, the outstanding feature of Stahlhelm Day, apparently, was the participation in the demonstration of three sons of the former German Kaiser, and we are told that:



ANOTHER GERMAN JAB

"Everybody who believes in clean dealing avoided the Berlin streets on Stahlhelm Day out of respect for the Republic."

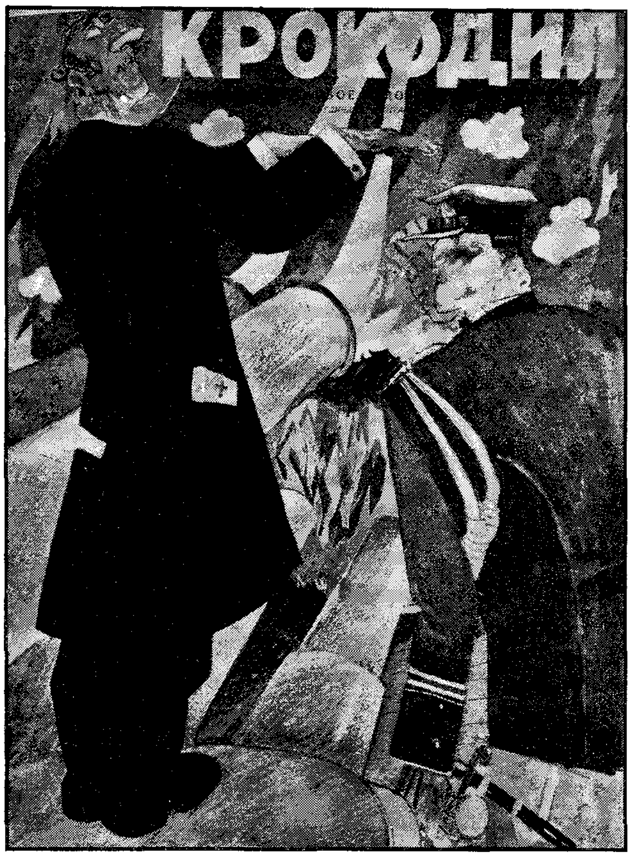
—*Lachen Links* (Berlin).

> "They took part in the grand review that terminated the demonstration. Here is how it was described by the league's press agent:
>
> "'War flags bore mourning crape, for the hour of Germany's liberation had not yet come. This was only the prolog thereto. But suddenly, in the midst of the rank and file, three royal princes and brothers, Eitel Friedrich, Oscar, and August Wilhelm, marched before the league's leader. Not as commanders, but among the rank and file. In this time of degradation this appearance before the gate of the royal palace was like a suddenly apparent symbol.'
>
> "The princes wore the gray steel helmet and uniform without insignia. They and a handful of erstwhile imperial generals and admirals, none of them of much importance, were the league's only guests of honor. Not one of the four Nationalist ministers, nor any other representative of the federal, state or municipal governments—except the chief of police—was present."

THE MENACE OF ASIA IN REVOLT

CHINA'S UPHEAVAL, bad as it is, would not be so ominous, we are told, if it were not a symptom of all Asia's revolt against Western supremacy. Also, Europe must take cognizance of the fact, say British and French observers, that Russia is Asiatic rather than European, and it is constantly declared in some English journals that Russia is out to smash the British Empire. The revolt of Asia against the West, remarks "Durbin" in *The English Review* (London), gradually gathered force for perhaps half a century before 1918, but it is this date, marking the conclusion of the war, that the future historian will probably fix as that heralding also the outbreak of Asia. The European peoples have been so engrossed in vital and multitudinous problems nearer home, the cross-currents of Oriental politics have been so puzzling, and events in Asia have followed one another with such bewildering rapidity, that he thinks it doubtful whether the full significance of the revolt, and particularly of its "amazing success, has been adequately and generally realized." This writer goes on to say:

"It had been widely held that a European conflict would coincide with an Asiatic outbreak, and certainly the war would seem to have offered opportunity for such a rising. On the one side were the Central European Powers, holding—to all intents and purposes—no territorial possessions in the Orient, and allied to an Oriental Empire whose ruler was the Khalifa of the Moslem World, while on the other stood just those Western nations who were the overlords of the East, and against whom, therefore, the Asiatic movement was directly aimed. The expected outbreak, however, did not take place. During the latter stages of the war certain sections in India carried on anti-British intrigues and political propaganda, but otherwise the Oriental dominions of the Allies (among which we can include, on racial and religious grounds, those in North Africa) were not merely passively, but actively, loyal, and Asiatic and African troops fought side by side with English and French. The independent Asiatic Powers, too, either joined the Allies, as did the Far Eastern ones of China and Japan, or remained neutral, as did those of the Middle East—Persian and Afghanistan.



A RUSSIAN THRUST AT ENGLAND

ENGLISH OFFICER (to missionary in China): "Stop preaching to that fellow. We are going to exterminate him."

—*Krokodil* (Moscow).

"But if the revolt was delayed, it was none the less violent when finally it did break out, and none the less successful; how successful can best be realized by a comparison between the situation in Asia at the conclusion of the war and as it is to-day."

At the beginning of 1919, this informant goes on to say, Europe, as represented by the Allies, whether by actual government, spheres of influence, treaties of alliance with Eastern Powers, or operations of war, dominated the East to an extent she had never done before and certainly never will again. In the Far East Japan and China were her Allies in a victorious contest, and while the former—as before—retained her complete independence, there were few signs that the latter had either the inclination or the strength to throw off that measure of Western "influence" under which she has been for many years. We read then:

"India might yet by reason of war legislation be said—in spite of the Minto-Morley Reforms—to be administered by a benevolent autocracy. Afghanistan was still under British suzerainty Her Ameer was paid a yearly subsidy by the Indian Treasury, he could receive no foreign representative at his court, and his foreign relations were controlled by the Indian Government. Persia was garrisoned by British troops, and an Anglo-Persian treaty was in contemplation which, in return for a substantial loan, would place the affairs of that country under a staff of British advisers, civil and military. The 'little countries' of Irak, Syria, and Palestine were under the military occupation of the Allies. Turkey as a Power had almost ceased to exist. She had definitely lost her Arabian Empire, was apparently to suffer territorial losses in her homeland of Anatolia, and seemed not unlikely to be ejected 'bag and baggage' out of Europe. All North Africa from Cairo to Fez lay quiescent under direct European government.

"What is the situation to-day, less than a decade later? Japan is in treaty with the Bolshevik. China is openly defiant of the Powers. India has been given a large measure of Home Rule Afghanistan is as independent as France, and the present Ameer receives no subsidy. The Anglo-Persian Treaty was never ratified by the Persian Government, and British troops have long since been withdrawn from Persian soil. Turkey retains Anatolia and Constantinople, is once more a Power to be reckoned with, like Japan, has Russia as an ally, and politically is freer than ever from Western influence by the abolition of the capitulations under the Treaty of Lausanne. Egypt has a semi-independent sovereign who keeps his own representatives at foreign courts. Finally in Morocco the Riffian rebellion strained to the uttermost the resources of France and Spain before being quelled."

The first main cause of the Asiatic revolt, it is then stated, is the dislike of foreign government. At the same time it is pointed out that this antipathy to foreign rule is by no means peculiar to the East, but exists also in the West, and raises some of the most difficult problems of European statesmanship. Nationalism is undoubtedly stronger in the West, we are told, where it has roots in the past, than in the East, where it is a thing of yesterday But in the East it is reenforced by another and even deeper feeling, and this informant continues:

"When a European people rises against foreign rule, or when the European nations wage internecine war, the clash is between forces certainly antagonistic but by no means wholly alien, since all Western nations are—in a sense—members of the same family. When, however, an Eastern people rises against a European administration—and even the 'wars' of independent Eastern States with European Governments are in reality rebellions against indirect Western supremacy—we have a revolt not only against something foreign, but against something entirely alien, a revolt of one civilization against another.

"A striking example of this phenomenon, the deep-seated antagonism of the East against Western supremacy, is the Locarno Pact, hailed in Europe as a portent of peace, but universally denounced in the Asiatic press as an alliance of European nations to dominate the East.

"This antagonism is, indeed, a fact noted by all competent observers of Asiatic affairs, however divergent may be their religious, political or social sympathies, or their suggestions for its solution. It is impossible here to enter into any analysis of this feeling. We can only note that it exists; that it is composed partly of racial and partly of religious elements, the two most deeply embedded instincts in the human race; that it is the mainspring of the revolt, and pass on."

An obvious cause of the Asiatic revolt is the war, this informant avers, and this cause has received much attention from writers on Asiatic affairs. Yet he believes that some of the war's reported repercussions on the East may have been exaggerated. Thus, he considers it doubtful whether the Oriental was as profoundly shocked at the spectacle of this terrible struggle as has been stated. On the other hand, he says that it is beyond dispute that the material effects of the war, commercial and financial, and the political ferment which it aroused in Eastern minds, epitomized by such phrases as, "self-determination and the rights of small nations," left a marked influence. He tells us then:

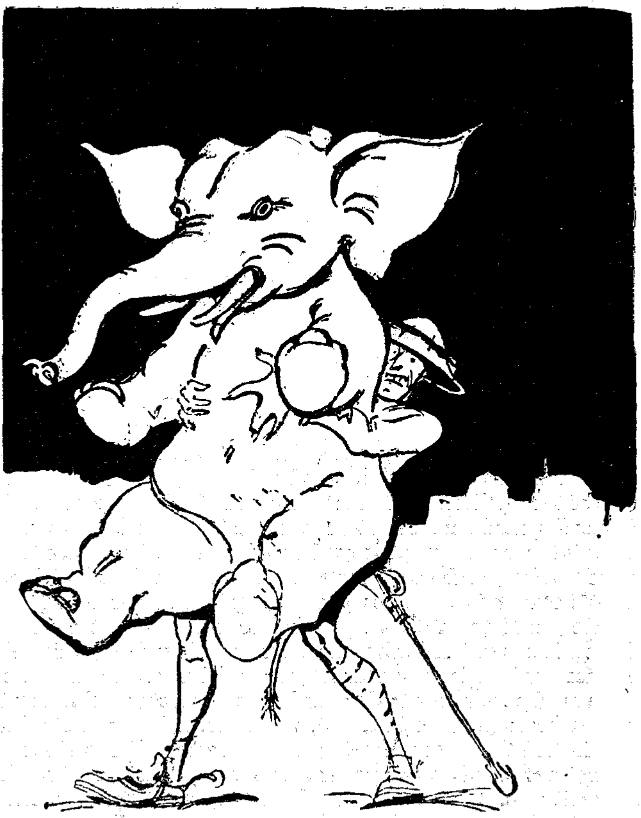
> "A fourth cause lies in the position of Asiatics outside Asia, of Indians in South Africa, or of the Japanese in the United States, for example. The Asiatic abroad claims to be treated on terms of political and social equality with the white races, and his claim is denied. The number of Asiatics directly affected is small, but the effect on Asiatic *amour propre* is considerable, and the controversy is not rendered any the less bitter because there is a considerable amount of right on both sides.
>
> "A fifth cause is the alleged 'tyranny' of Western rule. A Western Power responsible for an Eastern people, whether by direct rule or under a mandate, must—whatever measure of self-government it chooses to delegate—in the last resort uphold that responsibility, as governments do all the world over, by force. The only other course is to abdicate. But Asiatics, naturally enough, do not see the matter in the same logical light, and so when conspiracies, riots, and rebellions are put down by the Western Power and the authors punished, a cry goes up against the cruelty and harshness of the Government. Eastern Governments, of course, suppress sedition in all its forms far more drastically than any Western Government would ever do, but the Asiatic—like the European—bears from his fellows treatment which he will not tolerate from a foreigner.
>
> "A sixth cause is the 'exploitation' of Eastern lands by the West. The so-called drain from India is a case in point. There is little basis nowadays for this accusation. All Eastern lands are more prosperous under Western than they would be under indigenous rule, but much agitation is carried on in the Asiatic press over any alleged financial injustice."

One important reason for the success of Asia's revolt, we are then advised, is Bolshevism, but it is an exaggeration to say that Bolshevism is the main cause of Asiatic unrest. This unrest existed long before Bolshevism was ever thought of, and we read:

> "If the Russian revolution had never taken place, and the Czar reigned to-day in 'Petrograd,' the revolt would still have taken place. The Bolshevik, taking a wide view of his activities, does not create discontent, he increases it. He does not light the fire, he pours oil on the flames. But even with these qualifications Bolshevik influence on the Asiatic revolt is naturally immense. Deprived of help from Moscow in propaganda, money, arms, and organization, the revolt would be robbed of much of its strength. The basic fact in the Bolshevik problem is that Russia, in common parlance, has 'gone Asiatic.' Politically the Bolsheviks have failed in the West, and are turning their energies more and more to the East, while racially the Russian has certain Asiatic affinities. In many ways it would be more correct to regard Russia as the most Western of Eastern, rather than the most Eastern of Western, nations. It is not without significance that at either end of Asia two Oriental Powers, Japan and Turkey, are in alliance with the Bolsheviks.
>
> "Will the revolt continue? If so, will it have the success it has had in the past? Then what will be the position of the West in the East a decade hence? Or is some peace treaty possible—a greater Locarno? Does the only choice lie between Western rule and unrest, and Eastern independence and anarchy, or (this is the crux of the problem), will the East before seizing her independence have learned the art of self-government? And what forms will this self-government take? Those of democracy which the West is so busy endeavoring to teach her, or others more in accord with Eastern genius? But such questions must be left for the future to answer."

DO SOME CHINESE WISH INTERVENTION?

THE BETTER CLASS of Chinese desire nothing more than some form of foreign intervention, claim some foreigners in Shanghai, and attention is called by *The China Weekly Review* of that city to a letter contributed to a foreign newspaper there, in which such a statement is made.



A POLISH VIEW

England Groaning under the Burden of the Asiatic White Elephant?
—*Cyrulik Warzarski* (Warsaw).

The better class of Chinese, according to this letter-writer, is made up of the rank and file, the business men, and the merchant group. To say that "the better class" of Chinese would like to see some foreign nation intervene in China's affairs strikes *The China Weekly Review* as being ridiculous, and it adds:

> "It would be interesting to learn the source of this gentleman's information: we would even be willing to make a wager that it would be impossible to obtain the name of a single Chinese of the 'better class' to a petition to this effect. The reply to this naturally would be that they would decline to express themselves publicly owing to fear of intimidation, but regardless of the reason the facts stand that the Chinese unitedly oppose foreign intervention and interference in their affairs.
>
> "A British journalist of international repute, recently in Shanghai made the statement that the present anti-Britishism and anti-foreignism prevailing in Russia has been the natural result of foreign financial backing extended to one or another of the reactionary factions which have attempted to overthrow the present Soviet régime. Instead of weakening the Soviet, these foreign attempts at interference have rather tended to consolidate the Soviet in power.
>
> "*The China Weekly Review* recently published a book of biographies of prominent Chinese selected from all walks of life, and including politicians, generals, doctors, lawyers, judges, bankers, diplomats, and so on. The book contains biographies of about 1,000 Chinese leaders from all parts of the country, and we will defy anybody to pick out a single man in the book who would state frankly that he favors foreign intervention as a means of solving China's domestic problems. The reason for this is obvious, simply because the Chinese generally realize that most of their internal political misfortunes since the revolution of 1911 have come from foreign interference, chiefly the backing of some military or political leader or faction."

GERMANY AS A BULWARK AGAINST RUSSIA

BRITAIN'S BREAK with Soviet Russia calls the attention of some English journals to the high importance Germany possesses as a kind of bulwark of stability in Europe. Especially to be feared, it is said, is the war waged openly against Great Britain in China by Moscow, and also against Europe as a whole. An authority on this subject is a contributor to the London *Fortnightly Review*, who uses the pen-name "Augur." He reminds us that the Central Empires went into the war with the idea of uniting the continent under their joint domination; but the Allies saved the future of democracy, he adds, by defeating this plan, and hoped to prevent further trouble by the treaty which they imposed upon a vanquished Germany. Now, it is noted, for nearly ten years statesmen have been trying to establish stable peace and agreement all around in Europe, yet altho their efforts have had a measure of success, "the boldest politician will shrink from declaring that Europe presents to-day a united front to the world." Apart from other vital considerations, the Soviet menace to civilization should be sufficient to bring everybody into line, according to this writer, who continues:

"Europe to-day ends on the eastern border of Poland; beyond that line we sense a strange land, which has renounced allegiance to the ideals of the white race. The Union of Soviet Republics is not of Europe, and its avowed principles are so opposed to those of the civilized world that a compromise is impossible. The Bolsheviks made no secret of their effort to destroy us. In Moscow the word Europe is used only in connection with enemies of the Soviets, and the League of Nations is treated with contempt because it connotes partnership with bourgeois States. Knowledge of the future is denied to us, but that we know. Moscow is not of Europe and watches us with malignant ferocity. 'To-morrow Russia may again figure decisively in the balance of continental power, but to-day she hangs like a storm-cloud on the Eastern horizon. Russia is not, therefore, a factor of stability; she is indeed the most menacing of our uncertainties, and it must be in spite of Russia, perhaps because even of Russia, that a policy of security must be found.' And, as the world knows, union is the best policy for security against a common foe."

Writing before the rupture between the British Government and Soviet Russia, "Augur" declared that if other States should be put in a dangerous position by a British break with Moscow, it was evident that the desired unity in Europe has not been achieved in a sufficient degree. "An official position does not commit us to secrecy," this informant avows, and adds:

"We say frankly that it is the present attitude of the German Government which is the obstacle in the path to agreement on a common attitude toward Moscow. The British Government does not harbor warlike plans. In fact, until now it has practised restraint to a degree which has exasperated its friends and encouraged its enemies. Nevertheless, tho patient in delaying action, it is obliged to envisage elementary measures of defense, and believes that of these the best would be an agreement of all States to repel the efforts of Soviet propaganda by concerted action. Without raising the question in a definite form, political observers feel that the attitude of the German Government stands in the way of any such agreement, however moderate. Berlin likes to insist on its desire to play the part of a bridge between East and West, between Europe and Moscow, and puts this forward as the reason of its refusal to associate itself with any form of united action against the Soviets. But in view of what we know we are obliged to admit the existence of weightier reasons for the German attitude than the mere desire to play the part of peacemakers. An intimate tie exists between Berlin and Moscow, and this explains the fact that Europe does not stand united to-day to repel the greatest menace to its existence.

"The Allies are themselves responsible for the linking up of Berlin with Moscow. The Republican régime in Germany came as the result of the disastrous war, and by accepting the clauses of the Versailles Treaty, it became in the eyes of its nationals marked with the stigma of defeat. The Allies did not then understand the necessity of making things easy for the new Republic. They treated it with the harshness they would have meted out to the Hohenzollerns. The Republican régime began to exist on sufferance from its nationals, and it had no friends in Europe. As time went on the sense of solitude became unbearable, and the preconceived notion took root that Europe intended to treat Germany forever as the pariah of the Continent. With their uncanny knowledge of psychology, the Bolsheviks saw the opportunity to offer their company. The story is now known how in 1922, at the Genoa Conference, the Allies gave to Moscow the unmerited chance of collecting the fruits of its intrigues. The Germans signed the Treaty of Rapallo, which for several years delayed the peaceful settlement of Europe, and the results of which make themselves felt to-day in spite of Locarno and of the entry of Germany into the League. Nationalists in Germany were given a free hand to enter into firmly established military agreements with the Bolsheviks."

It is the honest conviction of "Augur" that the unity of Europe can not be accomplished without the cooperation of Germany as an equal partner in any political combination which may be proposed. But he calls sharp attention to the fact that the Germany he has in mind is the German Republic, that is, a State built up on the democratic formula with the declared intention of becoming a peaceful and useful member in the family of European peoples. By her geographical position Germany is entitled to play an important part in Europe, but even more deserving are the qualities of her people, in the judgment of this writer, who goes on to say:

"The war was a crime, but the brilliant way in which the Germans fought and the tenacity with which they held out against the whole world proves them to be true representatives of the white race without whom the community can never be complete or happy. It is the bounden duty of the Allies to work for reconciliation with Germany—Republican Germany naturally. Here we come to the most important point of all. There have been numerous attempts to bring Germany back into the Concert of Europe. They have been attended by a measure of success, which augurs well for the future. These attempts have been weakened by the mistaken view that Germany can be bought or that she should be paid for joining up with the other nations of Europe. Unfortunately, the Germans themselves have allowed this notion to spread much to the detriment of their reputation and to the injury of the real interests of Europe.

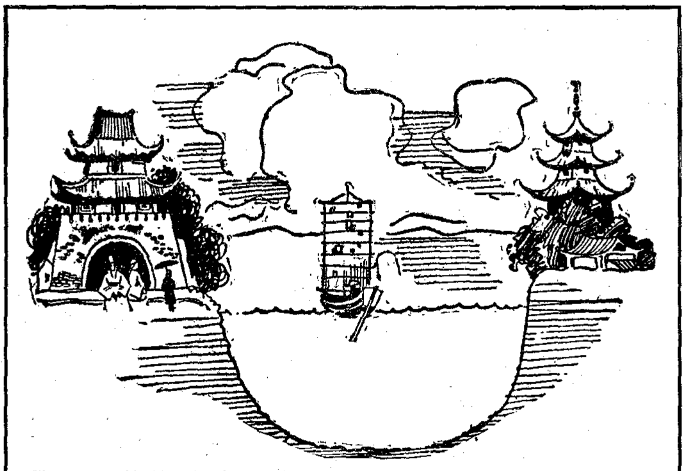
"A nation like Germany can not be bought or sold. No State worthy of the name of Great Power can be treated as the kept woman of Europe. Either it does its duty according to its understanding of national interests and of essential principles governing human society, or it does not, and thereby breaks the moral code by which politics are governed in civilized society. The way of getting Germany into the Concert of Europe as a permanent loyal member is to convince her that she is sincerely welcome, and that the step is in accord with her essential interests. There should be no petty bargaining, of which we have seen too much lately, and which has compromised the success of the discussion. Germany joins Europe because she is convinced of the justice and fairness of the step, or not at all."

Germany's sincere entry into the democratic community of Europe must bring about consequences of a far-reaching nature, according to this contributor to *The Fortnightly*, who assures us that Europe will have to give and give freely. The marks which brand Germany to-day as a conquered people, suspected of villainy, must disappear, it is averred, and from the first guard must be taken against preconceived notions, which, to the detriment of further peace, could encourage hopes bound to be disappointed. We read then:

"The stigmas of defeat or suspicion imposed by the Treaty of Versailles must disappear completely. Of these the principal is the military occupation of the Rhineland, for which there will be no further excuse. Going further, it is also clear, tho it may sound to-day as a heresy, that the restrictions on German armaments will have to go too, for we can not imagine a nation, which is an equal among equals, controlled by the latter, except by mutual consent, as to the extent of its armed forces. And last, but not least, the Dawes plan for reparations payments will have to be revised not only in respect of the amounts to be paid, but especially to replace the present control by a voluntary system fitting in with the status of Germany as a self-respecting member of the community. These changes would be the direct consequence of Germany's whole-hearted adherence to the European companionship. When they occur the political situation on the Continent will be found to be totally altered."

LI-PING'S FLOOD CURE

LI-PING WAS A CHINESE ENGINEER who lived over 2,000 years ago. Those who may regard the engineering skill of the ancient Chinese with contempt are invited to visit their land and look at some of their works. They were in the class with the Egyptian and Roman engineers, and their opinions are worth studying. Flood control bothered Li-ping just as it does us. The Chinese flood problem is ours, he Yangtze being their Mississippi and the Hwang their Missouri. They have been working at it at least ten times as long as we have, and their greatest rivers are still untamed. Possibly our own efforts to keep our rivers out of the flood-plains that they have prepared for their own pecial use in emergencies may also be doomed to failure—at east partially. At any rate, Li-ping's views on the subject, as expounded by Lincoln Colcord in the Minneapolis *Tribune*, are worth our careful consideration. Writes Mr. Colcord:



Illustrations with this article from the Minneapolis *Tribune*

"DIG THE BED DEEP, KEEP THE BANKS LOW"

This principle, developed 2,100 years ago by Li-ping, a Chinese engineer, and illustrated in the drawing, has, since 175 years before the Christian era, kept the Min River in Szechwan within its banks.

"Two thousand one hundred years ago a Chinese engineer, Li-ping, laid down the correct engineering principle for controlling the flood conditions of a river flowing through a flat alluvial plain. The works which he and his sons established at that emote time, 175 years before the opening of the Christian era, or controlling the waters of the Min River in Szechwan province and distributing them across the great Chengtu plain, are still n perfect operation at the present day.

"Throughout that long period of time they have been the foundation of the prosperity of China's richest agricultural province. Szechwan is the size of Sweden or California; its population has been roughly estimated at forty or fifty millions. The Chengtu plain in the center of the province is an area 100 miles long and sixty miles wide. Across this plain the Min River is distributed in eight main branches, converging at the lower end of the plain to form a single river again, which empties into the Yangtze above the Gorges.

"And throughout this time the engineering principle laid down by Li-ping, without which the whole remarkable irrigation system would have destroyed itself centuries ago, has been strictly and stedfastly followed. Flood conditions are unknown. On the walls of the temple built to the memory of Li-ping and his sons at Kuan-Hsien, where the Min River debouches from the mountains and the ancient engineering works are established, is written this saying, familiar to every Chinese student: 'Shen tao t'an, ti tso yen,' which, translated into English, means:

"'Dig the bed deep, keep the banks low.'

"We are familiar with the fact that the Chinese are not a scientific people. We congratulate ourselves that in respect of scientific, mechanical, and engineering attainments we in America stand in the vanguard of modern progress. Yet to-day we are facing the worst flood conditions ever known in the heart of our nation. And it appears that we have not as yet adopted, or even considered, the only correct engineering principle for controlling those conditions.

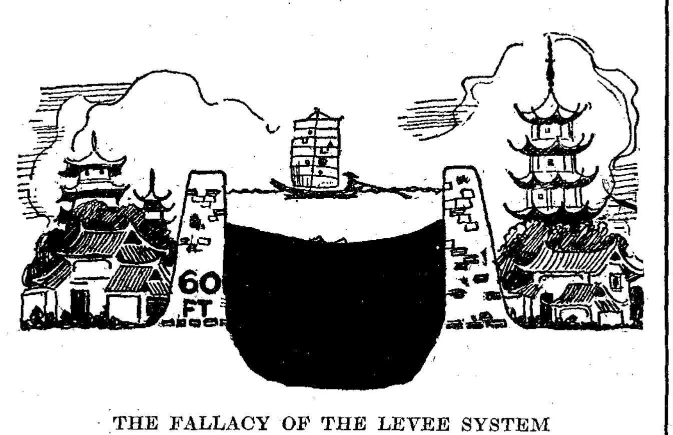
"For that principle we have to turn back 2,100 years and listen to the words of a Chinese engineer, the concrete application of whose ideas has furnished the bread of life to millions of human beings for over twenty centuries.

"'Dig the bed deep, keep the banks low.' It is not necessary for a man to have engineering training to see the force of this argument. Given a river flowing through a flat alluvial plain, depositing sediment in its own bottom as it goes and constantly filling up its bed, the building of levees along its banks is courting disaster. The average level of the river will rise between the levees, and the bottom will rise in equal proportion as further sediment is deposited.

"Very soon the levees will have to be built higher. The net result of the process is only to lift the whole river bodily above the plain. This is shown clearly by the Yellow River in China, a river which the Chinese have been unable to control because they were not equal to the mechanical application of the correct principle which they already knew. There are points where 'China's Sorrow' has now been lifted sixty feet above the plain.

"In this process, the danger grows by arithmetical progression. The higher the river is lifted, the greater the head of water with respect to the surrounding region, and the greater the area of flowage when the river breaks through.

"Ultimately, of course, the process has to stop. In terms of 2,000 years, what we are doing with the Mississippi River is fantastic. Already it has been lifted fifteen or twenty feet above the city of New Orleans. It is easy to foresee a time when it will become an aerial waterway, the levees built up like dams on either bank, and nothing ahead but to build them still higher. In the meanwhile the rate of flow will become constantly lessened, adding still another danger in the backing up of the current itself and the increasing deposit of sediment in the bottom."



THE FALLACY OF THE LEVEE SYSTEM

Is illustrated by the way the Yellow River, "China's Sorrow," has been filling up its bed with sediment while the levees have been constantly built higher. Now the Yellow River is said to be in some places sixty feet above the level of the plain. In the same way, says Mr. Colcord, we are building up an elevated Mississippi.

The fact is, asserts Mr. Colcord, that up to the present time we have followed the easiest way in the Mississippi valley, have failed to face the real problem, and have only added to the future task. In actual dollars and cents we have probably expended many times more in vain attempts at temporary control than a permanent engineering plan established from the beginning would have entailed. He goes on:

> "'Dig the bed deep, keep the banks low.' It should be obvious to any layman's mind that the thing to do with the Mississippi River is to dredge the bottom and deposit the annual sediment on the surrounding country as fertilizing material. This would help to pay the cost of the enterprise; such sediment would have commercial value. Mechanical progress has given us all sorts of efficient mud-sucking dredging machinery. The gift of science to us is the ability to do what China has been unable to do with the Yellow River. But the correct principles must never be departed from.
>
> "Mud-sucking dredgers should be put to work up and down the Mississippi River. The river should be brought back if possible to the level of its old natural bed. The levees should be abandoned wherever possible as the level is lowered. In connection with this, there should be a system of dams and reservoirs on the tributary streams for impounding the flood waters. The improvement in navigating conditions alone on the Mississippi River would return the cost of the enterprise to the wealth of the nation.
>
> "But the main item of this centralized plan must be the constant dredging of the river. 'Dig the bed deep, keep the banks low.' The question is not whether we can do it; there is nothing else to do. The question is not whether it would cost too much; there is no other alternative. All other plans only lead to ultimate disaster."

DANGERS OF PARAFFINED BEAUTY

INVENTIONS HAVE BROUGHT their own calamities, says the writer of a leading editorial in *American Medicine* (New York). Some are inherent in the process of manufacturing, and others are conditioned upon utilization. The rush of manufacturing has added within recent years a host of diseases and forms of intoxication that in the mass have probably been as deadly as the poison gas of a decade ago. He goes on:

> "To-day new manifestations of unsuspected penalties are appearing as a result of the cult of beauty. The cosmetologist or cosmetician, the barbers and the hair-dressers, the artists of the beauty parlor, with their cosmetics, are all having influence upon the health of men and women. For many years plastic surgery with its alternative or restorative operative procedures has been modifying the human physiognomy in the vain hope of making it realize some Grecian ideals. The convex noses have been and are being concaved, and concaved noses are being filled in. Sagging chins have had new elastic put into them. Bagginess under the eyes has been ironed out. Cheeks have been plumped in order to satisfy a desire for the appearance of youth or for the attainment of beauty that nature had failed to produce, or life experience had marred or destroyed.
>
> "For a considerable period of years paraffin has been injected under the skin for cosmetic purposes. And for a long period of time jokes have dealt with the shifting of the features under the melting rays of the sun. Now comes a new technical term to indicate that the pursuit of beauty has brought another disease, or at least an unpleasant, undesired and operable sequel. Clarence A. McWilliams discusses 'Paraffinomas' in *The American Journal of Surgery*. He describes instances of removing paraffin masses in tumor form, for various reasons, ten and twelve years after the injections had been made for cosmetic purposes. He refers to the practise during the war period of elevating the bridge of the nose by paraffin injections, and suggests that 'eventually all of this nasal paraffin will have to be removed.' The operative technique of removing it is not difficult, but, nevertheless, constitutes an unnecessary discomfort. The surgical moral is that paraffin should never be injected into the body tissues, 'as it always eventually acts as a foreign body.'
>
> "Paraffinomas are merely purposeful foreign bodies whose irritating qualities induce connective tissue production around it and through it. The enmeshed paraffin for a period of time causes little difficulty, but finally the skin over the paraffin breaks down and particles of paraffin are gradually extruded as the walls of the minute connective tissue compartments break down. The paraffin designed to promote beauty now undoes its own work. The paraffinoma is the ugliness inherent in the beauty of pliable paraffin, whether used to restore contours or to overcome them."

OUR EARLIEST IMMIGRANTS

LONG BEFORE COLUMBUS discovered America from the east, it had many times been discovered and fur nished with immigrants from the west. Our so-called aborigines are not aborigines at all, but newcomers like ourselves And they did not get here so very long before us, reckoning by geologic ages. Where did they come from? From various sources, concludes Mr. P. Rivet, a French scholar; chiefly and most recently from northwestern Asia, but also by sea from the Pacific islands and Australia; possibly also from other races Says Henry de Varigny, in an article on Mr. Rivet's conclusions contributed to *L'Echo de Paris* (Paris):

> "American anthropologists have generally been much morti fied by the total absence of prehistoric remains in their land Man did not make his appearance in the New World until quite recently—not earlier than the end of the Pleistocene age, while in the Old World he has existed since the dawn of the Quaternary, The American native is thus a newcomer, like the modern Amer icans.
>
> "Whence came he? This question has been very interestingly studied by the anthropologist, P. Rivet, in *Scientia*. At the outset he remarks that the problem is quite complex; the Amer ican race is not homogeneous; under a certain uniformity o outer aspect there are great differences of height, shape of sku and of visage—as great as between the Swede and the Italia or the Auvergnese and the Albanian. This argues for diver origins.
>
> "The principal source, says Mr. Rivet, is Asiatic. The American man came from Asia, doubtless about the close of the Quaternary, at an epoch when the present geographic contour were already in existence and also the present means of acces We need not then imagine a submerged Atlantis—an Australo Pacific continent that has now disappeared.
>
> "This Asiatic immigrant was not very advanced; at most h was of the Neolithic period. Consequently he came not fron the near East nor from the far East—China or Japan.
>
> "Where, then, did he originate? From the north and cente of Asia, crossing Bering Strait, which became practicable afte the retreat of the glaciers, in the Neolithic age.
>
> "Assuredly—and this is also the opinion of the Washington anthropologist, Mr. A. Hrdlicka—the American Indian resemble the Asiatic in many anthropological characteristics: skin, eyes hair, cheeks, etc. And the thesis can be easily defended in anatomical particulars. For the American native must have come from somewhere; he did not originate on the soil of the New World. But one objection can not be concealed. It is that, so far, no one has succeeded in establishing any relationship between the Indian and the Asiatic languages, except in the case of the Eskimo. That is to say, we can not consider the peopling o America as having taken place exclusively from Asia by way o Bering Strait. Other ethnic elements must have intervened Perhaps there were several; at any rate, Mr. Rivet believes tha he can distinguish at least two.
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> "On the one hand, this anthropologist finds in the ancien inhabitants of the southern end of the peninsula of Lower Cali fornia evident affinities with the high and elongated skulled races of Melanesia and Australia. The ethnographers have noted much similarity between Malayo-Polynesia and America— various instruments, usages, games, mutilation of the teeth marked ritual dances, trepanning, etc. And linguistics have here no objection to offer; an important American-language grou extending from southern Oregon to the isthmus of Tehuantepe has Malayo-Polynesian relations. Mr. Rivet can even show that the Malayo-Polynesian words have been changed very littl on passage to the new continent. And the Malayo-Polynesian language in America is used by the population that presents th purest Melanesian physical type.
>
> "On the other hand, a part of the population seems to hav hailed from Australia. On this point, too, says Mr. Rivet, th three sciences agree. The Australian element appears especiall in South America, among the Fuegians particularly.
>
> "However this may be, Mr. Rivet thinks that America wa originally peopled by three types of different origin. It neve had an aboriginal population; it has been filled with immigrants And the immigration has been recent, so that the New World is of no interest to the student of prehistoric ages. These thre ethnic types, to sum up, are an Australian element, an elemen related to the Melanesian group, probably Malayo-Polynesian and an Asiatic group.

"This last would seem to have been far the most abundant. At this time Asia was already a reservoir of population. And the Asiatic visitor probably arrived last. Through him the inhabitants of the New World gained a certain superficial uniformity of mental attitude. According to Mr. Rivet we can still discern among them relationship to the Uralians (as in the Eskimos) and also to the Suin-Tibetans.

"In fine, the very last people to discover and populate America were the Europeans!"

This is all very well; but some ethnologists, while agreeing that our Indians are not aborigines, think that there are indications of an earlier race that may have originated on their own soil. Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) reminds us that there have been numerous reports of the discovery of early man on the American continent in past years, altho scientists are not agreed on the authenticity of these claims. Charcoal evidence of a prehistoric fire was unearthed beneath a mastodon in New York State, an arrow-head was reported discovered in close association with an extinct bison in Kansas, and more recently human remains from Florida have been put forward as being of equal antiquity to prehistoric man of Europe. A tooth ascribed to a hitherto unknown ancient man was discovered by Harold J. Cook in Nebraska several years ago. In 1924 human remains were discovered at Vero, Florida, and in 1925 Dr. W. J. Gidley unearthed in Pleistocene strata what is known as the Melbourne skull. At both Melbourne and Vero the human remains were found in association with the bones of extinct animals. The latest claim of evidence, we are told, comes from J. D. Figgins and Harold Cook, of the Colorado Museum in Denver, who have announced their conclusions that primitive man lived in America at a vastly earlier time than has been generally believed. We read:

From the White Studio, Cleveland

EVERETT CHAPMAN

Who is responsible for the new development of electric force called the electronic tornado.

"Instead of dating back only some 8,000 to 25,000 years, the time when most archeologists and anthropologists say the Indian came to America from Asia, these human relics, because of their association with extinct animals and geological deposits of known antiquity, are assigned to the great Ice Age, when northeastern America was periodically covered with an immense glacier and when prehistoric elephants and mastodons roamed the land. It was from 25,000 to a million years ago.

"From three localities have evidences of human antiquity on the American continent been obtained. Frederick, Tillman County, Oklahoma; Colorado, Mitchell County, Texas; and Folsom, Union County, New Mexico. Investigations at the site of the Oklahoma discovery have just been completed and none of the findings have yet been announced, even to the scientific world. Publication of the full scientific details will be made by the American Museum of Natural History, New York City, about July 1, in its magazine, *Natural History*.

"From all three sites, arrow-heads have been unearthed in close association with extinct animals. Along Lone Wolf Creek, near the town of Colorado, Texas, flood waters exposed the bones of an extinct species of bison, and while large blocks of the earth in which they were embedded were being removed for transportation to the museum, three arrow-heads, totally unlike those in any known collections, were found beneath a nearly complete skeleton. The arrow-heads were of grayish flint, thin and not notched.

"At Folsom, New Mexico, fossil bones were discovered at the extraordinary altitude of 7,000 feet, and among them were two arrow-heads similar to those in Colorado. The bones were of three hitherto unknown and extinct species of bison and an ancient deerlike animal. An exact geological determination of the deposit has not been made, but it is believed to be late Pleistocene.

"The locality richest in evidences of ancient man in America is near Frederick, Oklahoma. F. G. Priestly had read an article by Mr. Cook, calling attention to the possibility of ancient man in America. He realized that arrow-heads and stone-grinding implements that were being uncovered from time to time by steam-shovels in a sand-and gravel-pit might be of some interest. With the cooperation of A. H. Hollman, owner of the gravel-pit, he reported the discovery to Mr. Cook, who, with Mr. Figgins, promptly investigated. There they found three distinct layers of deposits, and in a very short time two arrow-heads and seven primitive grinding instruments were excavated. With them remains of extinct animals were found, and eight feet above the level at which the grinding stones nearest the surface were discovered, there were found remains of the mammoth, including numerous teeth. A representative of the Colorado Museum of Natural History is now at the gravel-pit to collect and preserve any other such finds.

"Inspection of the arrow-heads discovered shows them to be primitive, and yet the man who made them must have progressed considerably in culture, according to Mr. Figgins. Mr. Cook has made a careful study of the geology of the three places where discoveries were made, and he has express himself as 'convinced of contemporaneous association' of the artifacts with Pleistocene deposits and animal remains, 'surprizing as such a culture at that time may seem.'"

THE ELECTRONIC TORNADO

THE RESEARCH LABORATORIES of the Lincoln Electric Company of Cleveland announce the discovery of what they consider a prodigy of electrical science which has been named the electronic tornado. Discovery of this phenomenon, we are told by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, was made in the course of research for means of stabilizing and focusing the electric arc used for welding purposes. Says this paper:

"Scientific research has produced a swirl of electrons in the electric arc which releases such titanic forces as to make the weatherman's Arkansas twister seem like a summer breeze by comparison.

"Unlike the ordinary electric arc or the Arkansas twister, the electronic tornado is under perfect control of the scientists who have developed it. Passage of the roaring vortex of electrical energy over the surface of a piece of steel will rip the metal apart as if it had been struck by a bolt of lightning. Magnified to the size of the twisters so familiar to Westerners at this time of the year, the gyrating electrons of the arc would instantly vaporize city streets, concrete and steel bridges and buildings and, in fact, every known substance with which the storm might come in contact. Radiated energy would burn human beings to a cinder at a distance of three miles. The light would be blinding at a distance of twenty miles.

"There is small likelihood of this new scientific tornado being turned to the destructive uses of warfare. To magnify it to the dimensions of the weatherman's twister would take all of the power-generating stations of a district the size of New York State.

"Practical application of the electronic tornado to electric arc welding promises to eliminate, to a considerable extent, the uncertainty of the results obtained in welding.

"According to Everett Chapman, research engineer responsible for the development, electrostatic control of the electron stream in an electric arc (which is the scientific description of the phenomenon) will permit steady and continuous application of the welding heat. This will practically eliminate the uncertainty in present-day welding practise, according to Mr. Chapman.

"Welding of bridges and steel building structures will be commonplace within a few years due to the great activity of research scientists in eliminating the uncertainties of the welding process."

NEW YORK'S WASTE STEAM

IT OUGHT TO BE CAPTURED and put to work, thinks Alfred Cochran, of Brooklyn. Writing in *Power* (New York), he notes that, altho Mr. Hoover and his department have made substantial progress toward standardization and the utilization of waste in industry, no one appears to devote much attention to the greatest waste of all—that associated with the development of steam-power and carried off by the exhaust steam. He goes on:

"Roughly, a great central station will turn into electric energy one-quarter of the heat of its fuel. Of the remaining three-quarters the greater part is lost in the exhaust steam, at the condensers. This loss amounts to about one-half of the total heat of the fuel. There is nothing new in this statement, but our apathy toward these facts needs to be considered.

"It is this waste which elevates the temperature of the East River 10 degrees Fahrenheit or more and prevents the formation of ice, even in the coldest weather. One Brooklyn generating station alone, at full load, uses 576 million gallons of river water daily for condensing purposes—more than the combined daily water consumption of the Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. In condensing the exhaust steam of this station, the temperature of the river water employed is raised about 20 degrees Fahrenheit. This and eight other great generating stations located on the East River conspire to moderate our none-too-salubrious winter climate; altho this perhaps is not the purpose intended.

"The total coal consumed by these nine stations is probably in excess of 25,000 tons daily—involving avoidable daily heat-waste equivalent to, say, 12,000 tons of coal. Now 12,000 tons of coal would take care of the daily fuel requirements of about 200,000 families over a heating season of the seven colder months of the year."

Here, thinks Mr. Cochran, is a great opportunity in the public-utility field. It is virgin territory. Companies are reaching out for new business to increase revenues. And yet the utilization of the heat of the exhaust steam for district heating has not been touched, so far as domestic needs are concerned. The domestic consumer pays about three times as much for heat as he does for electric current, but this fact has not been properly recognized in the public-utility field. He goes on:

"Utilization of exhaust steam for heating is common in industrial plants and in many larger office buildings, hotels, and apartments, altho there now seems to be a tendency in this latter class to do away with the individual power plant. This involves the purchase of current and, often, of district heating. This tendency is due largely to the high rental value of the space occupied by the power plant and the wages of the operating force.

"Possibly half of Manhattan Island is covered by the steam mains of district-heating companies. Live steam is supplied; no power is taken from it at the boiler house. It is easy to see a neglected opportunity here, altho back of it probably lies the matter of franchises. Nevertheless the conclusion is irresistible, that a combination of the central electric station with the district-heating plant would be almost ideal. The steam for district heating at 25 or 50 pounds would come from the bleeder-turbines of the central power station. The point is that the power station can utilize only the available energy of the steam; whereas district heating utilizes the entire heat content. Therefore power and heat admirably complement each other. There is nothing new in this idea, and yet the matter continues to be ignored.

"Recently fundamental changes in power-plant design and operation have made certain objections to by-product heating no longer valid. These fundamental changes include the modern high-pressure boiler, employing pressures up to 1,200 pounds, in combination with the bleeder-turbine. These are the chief factors in a combined plan for power and heat production.

"In connection with domestic heating it would be well to point out that insurance statistics indicate that over half of the fires originate with the heating plant in the cellar. District heating would do away with this vast economic loss, and would eventually reduce insurance rates.

"Taking into consideration frequent coal strikes involving uncertainty of supply, the nuisance of caring for the household heating plant with its dirt and ashes, the high cost of coal, which is often of poor quality, district heating should make as strong an appeal to the householder as it should to the central station."

A PLEA FOR THE MOLE

MOLES SHOULD BE REGARDED as valuable animals, to be put under the protection of the game laws. This is the claim made by a German scientist who has been studying their habits, especially as to diet. He finds that their chief food consists of enemies of plant life. Since in addition to this they do useful work in "harrowing" the soil, so to speak, he believes that they should be protected against their chief enemies—the trapper who wishes to sell their beautiful soft fur, which has been fashionable of late years, and the owners of estates whose lawns are damaged by their burrows. We find in *Kosmos* (Stuttgart) a summary of an article entitled "Studies of the Food of Moles," contributed by H. Sachtleben to a government publication. Mr. Sachtleben examined the contents of the stomachs of large numbers of moles, and gives his findings as follows:

"In 104 instances the contents included maggots; in 99, hair-worms and fragments of plants, not directly eaten by the moles, but coming from the stomachs of the injurious creatures devoured by them; in 96, centipedes; in 65, earthworms; in 28, ants; in 25, earth-caterpillars.

"This is certainly a varied menu, and it is evident that the greedy rooter in the black velvet jacket deserves absolute protection because of the war he wages on numerous pests of garden and field. Hence it is high time to pass laws protecting him throughout Germany.

"While protection is already given in some parts of Germany, unless this becomes universal it is only a question of time when the last mole will fall a victim to human greed. It is easy to safeguard lawns from their runs without killing them, merely by sticking a rag saturated with petroleum in the run, the odor driving the animals away. To destroy moles for their fur is a folly bitterly avenged upon our fields."

PAINT THAT BETRAYS HEAT—When machinery becomes overheated, the fact may now be shown automatically, without instruments, by means of a new red paint that suddenly turns black at 150 degrees, and remains so until cooled again, when it quickly resumes its brilliant red color. The new paint was invented by P. B. Cochran, Westinghouse research engineer. It is expected to be of great value to industry, and to save much valuable machinery from injury or destruction. Writes Francis J. Tietsort from East Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, to the New York *American:*

"The new 'chameleon paint,' as it is unofficially called, can be worked into either oil paints or lacquers, is weather-proof, and is expected to have many uses. All rotating machines have bearings, and most of them are prone to get hot in case of trouble. By using the new paint, an engineer can tell at a glance whether any machinery part is becoming overheated. Cochran explained that black and red are not the only colors that are available through the new chemical compound, and that the change of hue can be made to occur at temperatures other than 150 degrees Fahrenheit. It may be of use in the household, too. The bathroom radiator can be painted, and one can tell with a sleepy eye whether the janitor has functioned with the furnace, and if it is warm enough for one to get up. Cochran even suggested it might aid Broadway stage censorship. Paint a show with chameleon paint. If at certain passages it turns from red to black, let the law take its course."

TEARS AS GERM-KILLERS—Tears consist not only of water with a small percentage of common salt in solution, but also certain phosphates and an antitoxin substance which acts as a germicide to various bacteria, especially the pus-forming group. According to a note in *Das Echo* (Berlin) this discovery was made by a Danish physician named Linhals. However, it is only fresh tears at blood heat, as when they leave the eyelids, which exert this effect. Tears artificially preserved lose their virtue, even when reheated to the proper temperature. Thus we see that "tears, idle tears," may not be as idle as they seem.

Drury College Library Springfield, Missouri

HOW TO TELL "IDENTICAL TWINS"

TWO KINDS OF TWINS are now generally recognized—the "fraternal," which are two separate children born at one birth, and may be of different sexes, and the "identical," which are developed from the same germ and are always of the same sex. Instances of remarkable resemblances between twins almost always refer to the "identical" type, but Taku Komai, of the Imperial University of Kyoto, Japan, writes to *Science* (New York) that apart from the examination of the placenta and membranes at birth, there has hitherto been no safe criterion of distinguishing identical from fraternal twins. He then proceeds to announce his own discovery of such a method. He writes:

"In the course of study on my collection of finger-prints and hand and sole-prints of some twins, I have come to realize that, generally speaking, the same hands or feet of the identical twins resemble each other more closely in their patterns than the two hands or feet of the same individual.

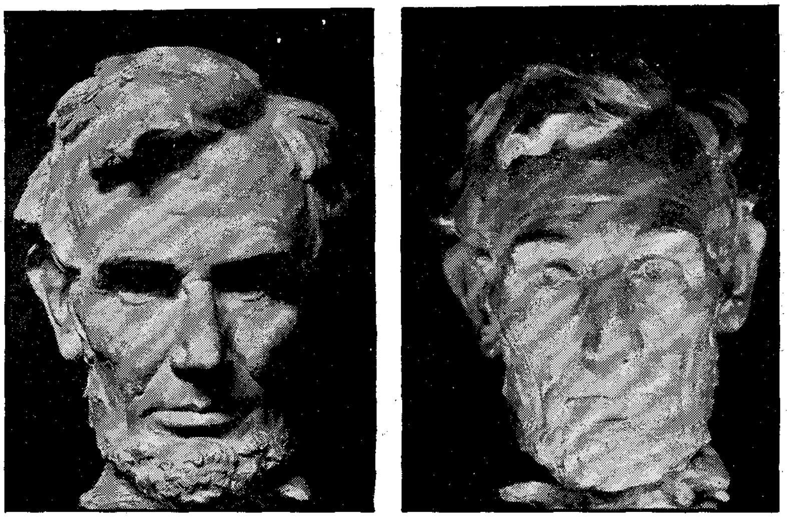
"This statement holds good in principle also for several identical twins studied by others; while such a condition can never be found in twins of different sexes nor in twins of the same sex bearing evidence for their being fraternal twins. Thus, we seem to be justified by saying: 'Such twins are identical twins in which the same hands or feet of different individuals are more alike than the different hands or feet of the same individual.'

"But this statement must not be taken as involving the notion also that, if the former resemblance is less than the latter resemblance, the given twins are fraternal, since there are some twins which are apparently identical and yet do not show the condition mentioned above. Anyway, this will probably serve as a criterion for identifying some identical twins.

"Some writers on twins and twinning seem to hold the view that the identical twins are comparable with the right and left halves of the body of one person. The view could not be quite correct, should it imply that the resemblance between the identical twins is in principle equal to the resemblance between the right and left halves of one person. As a matter of fact, speaking generally, the resemblance between the identical twins is more than that between the halves of one person. Aside from the fact that the viscera shows a marked asymmetry even among identical twins, there are several cases known where such twins have the same defect or abnormality on the same side of the body. Moreover, as mentioned above, the hands or feet of the same side of different twins show closer resemblance than the two hands or feet of the same individual."

A CHEMICAL TEST FOR DRUNKENNESS—A new chemical test for drunkenness was reported by Dr. Emil Bogen of the University of Cincinnati to the American Medical Association meeting at Washington recently. According to Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington) it promises to make it hard for the inebriate to tell the judge he "didn't have a drop," for Dr. Bogen's chemicals detect the alcohol in a man's breath and tell just how intoxicated he is. Physicians are reported as believing that the new test would prove useful in distinguishing between injured persons exhibiting symptoms similar to intoxication and those actually under the influence of alcohol. We read:

"The apparatus used for the test is simple and could be used effectively by any trained nurse or physician. The alcoholic suspect is persuaded to blow up an ordinary football. The sample of his breath thus obtained is passed through a solution of a chemical, called potassium dichromate, which changes from yellow to green in a degree depending upon how much alcohol the breath contains. Dr. Bogen has devised a scale of alcoholic intoxication based on the amount of alcohol found in the body through the use of his test. When the quantity is less than one-tenth of one per cent., the person is 'dry and decent'; one to two-tenths per cent., 'delighted and devilish'; two to three-tenths per cent., 'delinquent and disgusting'; three to four-tenths per cent., 'dizzy and delirious'; four to five-tenths per cent., 'dazed and dejected'; more than half of one per cent., 'dead drunk.' More than a half per cent. is likely to cause death. In standardizing the new alcohol test a group of scientific martyrs, composed of physicians and internes, imbibed measured amounts of alcohol and allowed tests to be performed upon them. It was discovered that the test does not reveal the amount of alcohol imbibed, but that it does accurately tell the amount absorbed by the body. One subject became only mildly intoxicated after drinking a half-pint of pure alcohol. Over 500 drunks picked up by the Cincinnati police have been tested by Dr. Bogen, and his test data have been used in fifty traffic-court trials where the severity of the sentence depended upon whether or not the offender was intoxicated while driving."



Courtesy of *Lighting Fixtures and Lighting* (New York)

RIGHT AND WRONG WAY TO LIGHT LINCOLN

The first photograph shows the face of the statue of Abraham Lincoln in the Lincoln Memorial in Washington as it was intended to look by the sculptor, and as it will appear after the changes are made in the lighting of the Memorial. The photograph on the right shows the effect of the light as it now is. It causes the face to assume a frightened expression.

MAKING LINCOLN LOOK PLEASANT

NEW light is literally to be thrown on the countenance of Abraham Lincoln, as it appears on the statue in the Lincoln Memorial at Washington. The present system makes the great Emancipator look scared, we are told in *Lighting Fixtures and Lighting* (New York); but a slight adjustment of illumination will improve matters. We read:

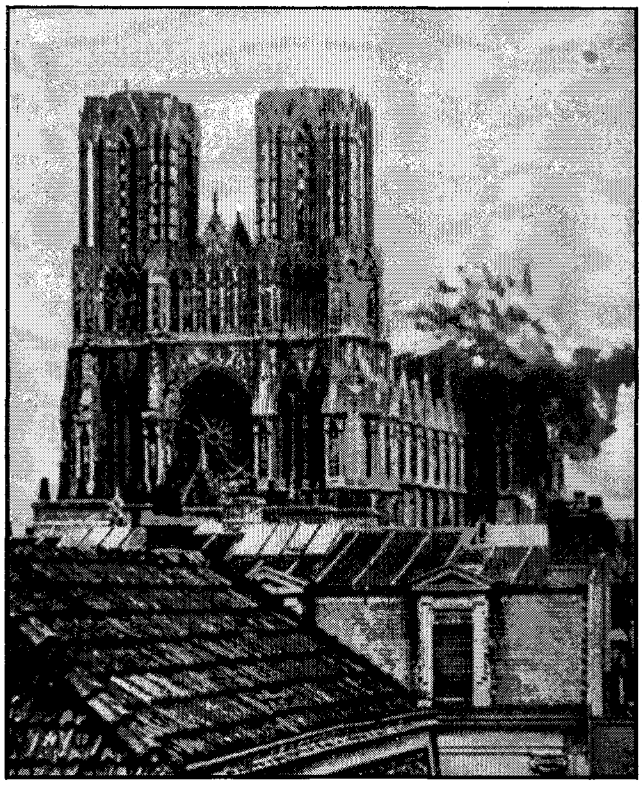
"The face of the statue of Abraham Lincoln, which stands in the Lincoln Memorial, because of the nature of the lighting thrown upon it, has a frightened expression. The statue was placed under a roof composed of very thin slabs of marble, through which the sunlight, in filtering through, was expected to give the face the expression of repose and kindliness which characterized that of Lincoln in life. It was found, to the disappointment of everybody, that the light from the roof was prevented from producing the effect expected, because of the great flood of white light which comes in through the big doors. To remedy this condition, a system of electrical lighting will be installed. In place of the marble slabs, light-diffusing glass will be used in the portion of the roof just over the statue, and behind the remaining slabs will be placed lights which will be controlled by various switches, making possible any combination of lighting intensities, depending upon the quality of the daylight. On one side of the statue will be placed a battery of strong flood lights, and on the other a battery of weaker lights to relieve the effect of the glare. When the installation is completed the effect will be that which was planned by the sculptor and the persons in charge of the placing of the statue."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

REIMS RISES AGAIN

ON ASCENSION DAY, MAY 26, the Archbishop-Cardinal Luçon celebrated high mass in the nave of the Cathedral of Reims for the first time since the war. The last time such a ceremony took place was September 19, 1914, when Monsignor Landrieux, then Vicar-General of the Cathedral, said mass before one single worshiper. Bombardment of the town was in progress, and shells bursting overhead interrupted his reading of the liturgy. That night the woodwork of the Cathedral took fire and the whole edifice was gutted. Since that time the building has been in disuse, save for one chapel and part of the ambulatory on the north side of the choir, walled off from the rest. Now eight years of patient work in restoration of the interior are crowned by the ceremony noted. A new altar stands in the last bay of the nave, backed by a temporary wall which separates it from the transepts, and a diminutive choir is formed by the few choir-stalls which escaped destruction. What is done has come in part from the beneficence of outsiders. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave 6,000,000 francs, only one-third of which has yet been spent. Denmark's gift amounts to 1,200,000 francs, Norway's to 200,000 francs, while double the latter amount has been guaranteed by Great Britain. The French Government has advanced about 1,000,000 francs a year, so that so far, 11,000,000 francs have been expended on the restoration. In a detailed article in the London *Times* one sees what the war did to this glorious heritage of the Middle Ages; one, however, only of the ruined fanes in that much suffering country. Old days whose memories are perhaps fading are here recalled:



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WHEN THE BOMBARDMENT WAS ON

A crucial moment for Reims Cathedral, but one of many, from which she is now slowly arising.

"To any one who has not seen the Cathedral in its ruined state the reconditioning of the nave may not seem, at the first thought, a great deal to show for eight years' work. Without having visited the building in detail and traced the course of the destruction to which it was exposed for four years it is difficult to realize to what extent its masonry was shattered and dislocated, or to estimate at its proper worth the work which has been accomplished. In September, 1914, after the first bombardment and the fire which followed it, people spoke already of the Cathedral as ruined. The damage done was indeed immense. The fire started with the scaffolding, which at that date still surrounded the whole of the northwest angle of the building, testifying to the work of patient restoration which had been carried out during the previous forty years, all in vain, as it proved. The flames were fed by the masses of straw which had been laid in the nave as a bed for 200 German wounded who had been collected there, by the chairs and choir-stalls, and, last but not least, by the oak beams of the roof. For two days the great church blazed, while the melted lead from the roof poured down in streams from the mouths of the gargoyles. When the fire died down the outer roof was gone, leaving the stone vaulting bare to the sky, the belfry of the north tower with its eight bells had crashed to the ground, the thirteenth-century stained glass of the clearstory and the great rose window over the west door were pitifully shattered, and a great deal of the stonework, both inside and out, including many of the exquisite carved-stone figures of the façade, had cracked and perished in the heat of the fire

"It was a disaster fit to appal the artistic sense of the whole world, but it was little compared with what was to follow. Until the very end of the war the Cathedral remained in the fire-zone, constantly under fire, and at times, as in April, 1917, exposed to a merciless bombardment of guns of heavy caliber deliberately directed at it. No fewer than 287 direct hits on the structure were counted, and many more must have escaped observation. The Cathedral continued to stand in spite of the rents and gashes in its shell, a monument to the skill of the thirteenth-century masons who built it, but as the pitiless hammering was again and again renewed its stonework began to loosen and break up. It could not much longer have withstood the ordeal.

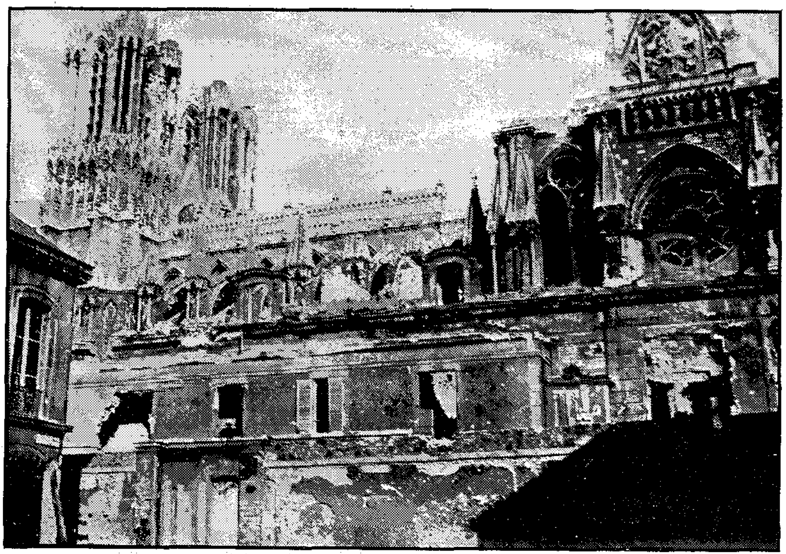
"By the time the Germans withdrew and Reims was released from the terror of bombardment, the Cathedral had reached a stage at which the fabric was beginning to disintegrate. At a little distance the building retained all its old grandeur and appeared to be intact, but its actual state was desperate. Pillars and buttresses had begun to crumble under the pounding which they had received; walls were beginning to sag. Arches had had their thrust distorted so that they no longer gave support to the weight which they were built to bear. The vaulting of the roof was broken through in eight or nine different places, three of its keystones had been smashed to bits. In the center of the church the transept crossing looked as if a giant, like Samson at Gaza, had tried to pull down the pillars on top of him. One of the four master pillars had been hit by a shell of the heaviest caliber, and its drums so shattered that they barely held together. A great gash in the roof had brought down tons upon tons of masonry, completely burying the high altar. Several great shell craters yawned in the floor of the nave. Little was left of the magnificent thirteenth-century stained glass which had filled the windows of the clearstory and the apse, and rain and frost were fast completing the ruin.

"Outside the Cathedral much of the stonework of the towers hung tottering and ready to fall. The façade was gashed and splintered. Of the thirty-five great statues of the main porch five, including the Queen of Sheba and one of the famous smiling angels, were decapitated and most of them were sadly mutilated. The smaller groups and statuettes had fared likewise. Havoc had been played with the lighter stonework of the exterior, such as the corbels and gargoyles and the moldings and tracery of the windows. This was particularly the case at the east end of the church, which had had to bear the brunt of the shelling. Considerable stretches of the gallery which runs round the roof of the nave on the outside had been completely destroyed."

It was two years before the first stage of restoration could be begun. A temporary roof of corrugated iron was spread, some cracks filled with cement, loosened blocks secured with iron hitches, and arches supported with brickwork. When work really commenced—

"The whole of the floor had to be repaved. Each pillar and arch had to be separately doctored before the roof could be touched. Under the constant hammering of the bombardment the arches had sagged away from the vaulting, leaving in some instances a gap of four or five inches. In these cases each stone had to be separately put back into place, until the correct curve of the arch was restored. Then immense structures of scaffolding had to be erected to enable the masons to deal with the vaulting of the roof, which was open to the sky in several places.

"The restoration of the outer roof was a problem in itself, which has been solved by the ingenuity of the architect, M. Deneux. The roof which had been destroyed in the conflagration of September, 1914, was made of oak beams and covered with lead. At the end of the war M. Deneux made inquiries as to the possibility of replacing it. He was told that it would take at least five years to collect the necessary timber; the cost would have been prohibitive. An alternative which presented itself was to use cast iron, as was done at the Cathedral at Chartres, but in this case the roof would have had to be covered with copper, and the lead available from the old roof would have been wasted. M. Deneux hit upon a solution which was more practical, simpler, and more economical than either timber or iron. He used beams of pre-cast ferroconcrete, held together by dowels of the same material, and fastened with oak pegs. With these means he has produced a structure which is light, strong, proof both to fire and changes of temperature, and which has the advantage that any part of it can be replaced at any time without touching the rest. It has the simplicity of a boy's set of 'Meccano,' and its clean, exact lines when seen from the inside of the roof are a joy to the eye. The same system is being used for the churches of St. Remi and St. Jacques at Reims, and it seems singularly well adapted for the purpose. When once the slabs are cast in quantity, construction is exceedingly rapid and economical. The roof of the nave has taken only thirteen months to build.



Photograph by Keystone View Company

A MONTH AFTER THE SHELLING BEGAN

The walls of Reims Cathedral which have now, with the interior of the nave, been restored and made fit for public worship.

"The most grievous and most irreparable loss is that of the precious stained glass which formerly filled the main rose window above the west door, the windows of the clearstory, and those of the apse. Much of it perished in the fire; the rest was mostly brought down by the bombardment, and could only be collected in tiny fragments from the floor of the Cathedral. The piecing of it together has been the work of M. Jacques Simon, whose family has had the care of the stained glass of the Cathedral for 200 years. He has succeeded after long and patient work in reconstituting, partly with the original glass and partly with facsimiles, the rose window and eight of those in the clearstory. Enough of the original glass remains to fill three of those in the apse when the time comes."

When attention is turned to the outside of the church, the means are at hand for the restoration of the multitude of sculptured figures that adorn it, tho a copy can never equal the original. Plaster casts of the most famous figures, celebrated throughout the world as jewels of medieval art, exist in the Art Museum of the Trocadéro in Paris; and the Department of Fine Arts has in its archives a series of photographs of practically every detail in the sculpture of the Cathedral.

BOOKLESS ITALY

YOU MAY LEAD THE HORSE to water, but you can't make him drink. So Italy—that is Rome—found out when it tried to give a fillip to the reading habits of its people. Publishers and booksellers organized a "book festival," and open bookstalls were set up in the Piazza Venezia. Posters had been spread abroad urging that, "People are civilized in proportion to the books they read"; also, "It is the duty of every good Italian to buy books." But the Romans have never looked upon themselves as other than "civilized." "Many also thought the appeal to their duty as good Italians in order to sell books was a bit thick," says Frederick Hollowell in the New York *Herald Tribune.* Most of the newspapers supported the effort, but *Il Tevere* (Rome), which has never been so ardently Fascist, broke out in the following after the festival had folded its tents:

"It is not true that the public is responsible for the book crisis. The public does not read, or rather it would read if there were any books worthy of attention. The truth is that in Italy there are no books, or rather there are books, but they are mostly decadent, useless, tiresome, superficial, old or shocking. The truth is that publishers have no initiative and don't keep pace with the country and the world, and have no other wish than to empty their shelves and foist 'their' books upon readers as if administering a purgative. They never think that the reader wants 'his' book, not one they wish to impose upon him. The book festival served to reveal this mercantile mentality. What, then, will solve the book problem?

"It will be solved by publishing books, but readable books. What kind of books, then, does the reader seek and not find? Let us explain with a few examples. There is a tremendous development in China of which the daily papers speak superficially. You want to understand what it is all about. You look for a book for illumination. There isn't any. There is the United States. There are many people who want to know something about the United States—that economic and political entity which dominates the world. You want to know the United States of the post-war period and you look for a book on the subject—and you come out of the bookstore with some nondescript volume in French. You want to know something about the Russia of to-day, Germany of to-day, about the theater, about the theory of high wages, about the motion-picture industry, about the great spiritual currents which are moving one continent or another. In other words, you want a book of to-day, a book that is really alive, one which satisfies your curiosity, which illuminates, amuses or interests you. They don't exist. Give us such books and we will buy them."

Mr. Hollowell's comment shows the vicious circle:

"Of course, authors and readers are more or less interdependent on a flourishing book business. Readers won't read if there are no authors producing stimulating literature, and without a throng of ready readers there is little incentive for authors to produce good literature. Italy seems to have fallen into intellectual lassitude, both of these elements being somewhat responsible for it. It is another question of which comes first—the chicken or the egg."

TWILIGHT OF THE "LITTLE THEATERS"

"OUR LITTLE SYSTEMS have their day; they have their day and cease to be." When Tennyson wrote these words about religious doctrine he may not have foreseen their application to esthetic life; but there, perhaps, more than elsewhere, the words fit. Just now they are fitting into the trend of events in our little-theater groups. With a number of these groups quiescent, if not moribund, the actual demise of the Neighborhood Playhouse—at least as it has been known for a decade—causes a shudder of apprehension. It was intimated by one contributor to our article of last week that Repertory sent it crashing to destruction, but a survey of the little-theater field leads Gilbert Gabriel of the New York *Sun* to say "it is a time of famine for the little-theater groups, of *rigor mortis* for the independents. It is nothing to be grinned at." The announcement made by the Misses Lewisohn does not go beyond "temporary suspension," but to their largess in supporting a twelve years' enterprise comes the promise of a year's salary as a gift to the three active directors and bonuses to the acting group, based on their terms of service. The history of the Neighborhood Playhouse, given without detail, is presented in an editorial in *The Sun:*

FROM RADCLIFFE TO THE STAGE

Dorothy Sands has excelled both creatively and imitatively in the doings of the Neighborhood Playhouse.

"The theater was built twelve years ago as a settlement enterprise to supplement by means of the stage other efforts to hasten assimilation of immigrants from Russia. Those liberal and philanthropic gentlewomen, Miss Alice Lewisohn and Miss Irene Lewisohn, who by their annual gifts kept the institution alive, exercised an artistic direction over its activities, and consequently its productions were always intelligently selected and creditably produced.

"So long as the theater expended its energies on those whom it was designed to help, amateur actors from the vicinity played the rôles, danced and sang, made costumes and built and painted scenery. Even then Dunsany and Shaw were familiar among its offerings. There was little or no rivalry between it and the commercial playhouses. It was in reality a neighborhood playhouse appealing principally to those who lived within sight of its lights. All that the arts of the theater could bring to the social education of its beneficiaries was supplied through the generous financial support of its two young promoters.

"Five years after its foundation the Neighborhood Playhouse began to employ professional actors. In the meantime the Washington Square Players, and later the Theater Guild, had made themselves talked about. The dramas of Eugene O'Neill were attracting attention to the Provincetown Playhouse on the West Side, and the Greenwich Village Theater had just been constructed. It might then have been said that Manhattan Island was stocked with little theaters. The Neighborhood Playhouse kept in its new path. 'The Mob,' with which it introduced its company of professional actors, was followed by 'The First Man,' by Eugene O'Neill, with 'Madras House,' 'The Dybbuk,' and other dramas enlisting the services of professional actors instead of the amateurs on whose services the institution first depended.

"Audiences were recruited from up-town as well as from the vicinity of the playhouse. The theater grew into full rivalry with its up-town competitors. Its advance into the commercial class meant mounting prices. For a commercial theater the site on Grand Street was badly situated. It was difficult to meet expenses. Generous as the Misses Lewisohn were, the end of the theater as it has been had to come."

In a more personal way Mr. Gabriel expresses the blight which descends on the little groups with the Neighborhood as its first victim:

"On small adversities these groups could thrive for years. Perhaps large praises have been fatal to them. Newspaper hullabalooing certainly must have robbed some of them of their original neighborhood purposes. Here is the Grand Street organization making a sort of deathbed explanation that it has passed beyond expecting much support from Grand Streeters, and had to rely of late on a fancy subscription list of taxi-cabbing up-towners.

"Yet, inevitably, certain happenings at the Neighborhood Playhouse must have come to Longacre Square's notice. For they were superlative happenings—no finer things of their sorts have ever been done in New York than 'The Dybbuk' and 'The Little Clay Cart'—and could not help attracting general attention, no matter how fatefully. For a fact, I suppose, the Neighborhood Playhouse might have made a mint by bringing 'The Dybbuk' up to the theater district. But the Grand Street conscience was stronger than the Broadway hit.

"Something quixotic, beneficent, and undoubtedly gallant slips from future drama seasons when the Misses Lewisohn close up this Neighborhood Playhouse of theirs. They gave ballet there—a lost cause!—and they gave masterpieces from far lands of icicles and spices. They gave James Joyce, and they gave Sierra many months before Miss Le Gallienne was in repertorial existence. They were pioneers in small summer revues. Their Grand Street Follies began that custom. It must not be blamed for all the imitators who came tumbling after.

"Tho it has never made any pretense of calling itself a national or civic theater," observes *The Nation* (New York), "it has, nevertheless, come nearer to being that than have any of the other more ambitiously named enterprises. No other was actually so firmly rooted in a community and no other showed so great a capacity for steady and healthy growth."

The final act at the Neighborhood was its Follies, put on to fulfil contracts with subscribers. Before this, as Mr. Woollcott remarks in the language of modern "pepped-up" dramatic criticism, "the exit of the Lewisohns was dignified and stately, faintly suggestive of two robed figures in an amaranthine barge moving out into an uncharted sea. The mere troupe remained behind to mop up."

The mopping up bids fair to be a prolonged process. So successful was the final Follies that two weeks proves far too inadequate, and the company, reorganized as cooperative, continue at the Little Theater up-town. John Anderson in *The Evening Post* awards praise to this review:

"Tho it dies with the present production, the Neighborhood Playhouse is of good cheer and celebrates its own decease with the newest, and unhappily the last, of its summer revues. It is a gay and festive frolic, the best of the annual crops of nonsense to be gathered in Grand Street. Undismayed by impending doom, it stands upon the brink of the ages, making hilarious faces at the surrounding territory, smart, sophisticated, and amusing. Take it, says this funeral oration, for we may not look upon its like again.

BLANCHE TALMUD LILY LUBELL PAULA TRUEMAN

ON THE DISTAFF SIDE OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER PLAYERS

"In its sprightly custom the show examines the season in its stride, flinging satire and similar deadly weapons at such sacred topics as the censorship, Mr. Ford, the black bottom, the crime wave, Mrs. Fiske, Mr. Coolidge, and the drama critics. When they are held up to bright and unflagging ridicule, the result is both pungent and laughable, a rare combination, conducive to intelligent amusement.

"Mr. Carroll performs his acid duplications of La Fiske and Miss Barrymore, two crafty impersonations, sharp and ironical, and Miss Agnes Morgan provides some blistering sketches of current items.

"When she and the chief fun promoters conspire to mock all-star revivals, they do so with cunning and unfailing effect. They enact what is called 'The School for Rivals,' an excellent and shrewd travesty of the Sheridan manner, in which caricatures of Francine Eagel, Holbrook Skinner, Wilton Drew, and Mrs. Helen Lowell Whiffen take part, together with, of all people, Moran and Mack.

"They make of it a lusty spoof, satirizing even the claque which deafens the audience and stops the show when an all-star maid comes in to say that Sir Peter Flounce is at the door. It is the suavest and deadliest idiocy on the program.

"An expert razz of the mystery plays occurs in 'The Unknown Quantity,' retaining the best features of 'Shall We Join the Ladies?', 'The Spider,' and the underwear advertisements, for it is the rowdy habit of this Long Island ghost to strip his victims to the point of legality, and send suspicious butlers prodding about in the audience for traces of step-ins and other adjuncts of the skin they love to touch.

"'Stars with Stripes' displays prominent art gangsters, atoning for their infractions of decency, and the Presidential back porch is scene for some political jesting, with the assistance of Gilbert and Sullivan.

"In and out of it the chief members of the troupe do their crack-brained best, with some notable pieces by Miss Trueman in some dexterous and delightful comedy, Mr. Loebell, Mr. Matthews, and Miss Dorothy Sands.

"They make of it a fast and diverting festival, so lively that any crape, I suspect, will have to be nailed on the door and bolted down. And even so, as the Fire Commissioner so astutely predicts in every program, there are the exits, and one, no doubt, leading straight out of Grand Street to Broadway."

THE COVER—Another of our groups of children is presented on the cover, from the brush of the English artist, whose facility was great and whose working years were few. On October 25, 1924, we published the first of these Harlow groups, also a canvas from the McFadden collection in the National Gallery of Art in Washington. George Henry Harlow was born in London in 1787, and died in his thirty-second year. He was a follower of Sir Thomas Lawrence in style as well as in instruction, and also like Lawrence he painted many subjects of the great Kimball family. Several of his works are in America, among them a portrait of himself at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. He is accounted one of the most attractive figures in the history of English painting, and his work suggests what a longer life might have accomplished.

ALBERT CARROLL OTTO HULICIUS MARC LOEBELL

THEY GO THEIR WAY, AFTER A DECADE OF COOPERATIVE WORK

"Something quixotic, beneficent, and undoubtedly gallant slips from future drama seasons."

UNDERPAID TEACHERS AND UNDERPAYING STUDENTS

COLLEGES ARE TURNING STUDENTS AWAY because there are insufficient funds to provide facilities for teaching them. Why not charge more for tuition? The query is put by the Institute for Public Service in New York, and the suggestion may cause some shock to parents and prospective students until the real conditions are examined. "As it stands now, with college teachers underpaid and college students underpaying so much that many of them spend on luxuries more than they spend on tuition, the largest donor to colleges is the underpaid college teacher, still the lowest paid of all white collar workers in proportion to native ability." The institute issues a bulletin from which we quote, tending to show how the question of teachers' salaries should be met, and giving as an example the proposal of New York to raise the salaries of its teachers altho they already overtop what is paid by many colleges throughout the country. On the question of the "underpaying" student the bulletin makes this startling statement:

"The money contribution accepted every year by several hundred thousand students in private colleges throughout the country is many times the relief that is spent by charity societies, and more every year than all the millions both Carnegie and Rockefeller put into their educational foundations. New York City's decision to fit its school and college pay to what it wants teachers to be and to do will help every school and college in the country, including State universities and normal schools, face the truth about the wastefulness of too low pay for best teaching."

AN IMPRESSION OF THE GRAND STREET FOLLIES

Characters and symbols from the final production at the Neighborhood Playhouse, later moved to the Little Theater.

Ximenez in the *Herald Tribune* (New York).

Taking up the status of the New York City schools and colleges we are told that a comparison of salaries paid teachers here with those paid by nearly 300 privately supported colleges throughout the country, shows that the teachers of grammar-school grades in this city receive more than the highest paid full professors in 45 per cent. of the colleges, and that high school classroom teachers are paid more than the maximum for full professors in two-thirds of the colleges. Only one college in twenty-four pays full professors as much as the New York examiners' $7,700, which is soon to be raised to $11,000, perhaps $13,800. Only one college in thirty pays teachers who rank as instructor as much as the elementary teacher's maximum, three out of ten do not pay as much as elementary teachers get in their sixth year, and one out of three colleges pays seasoned instructors less than New York pays its beginning elementary teachers. These comparisons show that the problem of inadequate pay is not peculiar to New York City, but is even acuter in colleges. It finds that while college salaries have increased since the World War, "the increases have been too slight to stop the tide of best abilities away from teaching which led Mr. John D. Rockefeller in 1919 to offer $50,000,000 toward a nation-wide movement to pay college teachers not more but enough."

Illustrations are given of pay for college teachers, among whom are many full professors equal in training and reputation to those in New York City colleges for whom the Mayor's Committee recommends $9,600, and include the following:

"An eastern university of 6,000 students starts its instructors with $1,800, assistant professors at $2,600, and its full professors at $4,000, its maximum for men of international reputation now being $4,200. Another big university credited with rich backing starts its faculty at $1,500, begins its professorial rank with $2,000, starts its full professors at $3,000, but goes to $6,000 for its exceptional maximum.

"A famous college for girls starts instructors at $1,200, goes as high as $2,700 for an assistant professor, starts its full professors at $3,000, and pays a maximum of $5,000 for faculty members of distinction. Another college for women, in an expensive locality, begins at $1,400, and goes as high as $4,000 for an exceptional teacher of thirty years' experience.

"A college of 600 students, one of the best known in the world, starts its faculty at $1,200, its professors at $2,500, its full professors at $3,000, and has not yet gone above $4,800 for exceptional men. A Middle Western college of 2,000 students starts at $1,400, and pays no one over $3,400. A Pacific Coast college starts at $1,400 but stops at $3,000, while perhaps the best known Pacific Coast college starts at $2,000 and stops at $3,500.

"Two famous colleges for training engineers, with 600 students, pay their instructors $2,200 and $2,500 the fifth year, their assistant professors $2,800 the fifth year as professors, and their full professors $3,500 and $3,800 the fifth year as full professors.

"One of the best known colleges for negroes, with a faculty mostly white, pays its women instructors $720 to $850, its women full professors $1,020, its men instructors $1,190 to $1,270, and its men full professors $1,440 to $1,900."

The publicity given these facts at this time is accompanied with the suggestion that they be used in commencement celebrations and baccalaureate sermons, not to add gloom to parents but brightness to teachers:

"They should help 700,000 college students and their friends, and the far larger number of high school students headed toward college, to realize during their most susceptible hours of the year that salaries for best teaching must be greatly increased if colleges and schools are to do what the country expects of them."

Viewing the question of tuition the bulletin discloses these figures:

"Of 225 colleges, whose tuition charges for 1927 and 1924 were compared, eighty-nine have increased less than $100 since 1924, 119 have increased less than $100 since 1921, thirty-one have made no increase in six years, and thirty-three are charging less in purchasing power than they charged in 1914. Of 343 colleges this year, ninety are charging less than $100 for a year's tuition, 280 under $200, 315 under $250, 331 under $300, only twelve over $300, and only nine $400 or more.

"Among colleges of the same size and similar clienteles there are wide ranges of tuition charges: for example, colleges of 500 to 1,000 charge from $50 to $400. If within each group all colleges were to raise their tuition only half-way to the maximum of their group, they would add $31,000,000 a year to their fund for paying teachers."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

WISDOM OF DIVORCE SECRECY DOUBTED

DELAWARE HAS FOLLOWED ENGLAND in making an experiment with a law providing that no publicity be given to divorce trials, but it is seriously questioned on both sides of the water whether British reticence in this regard is good for either Delaware or England. For the law may prove a two-edged sword. If, on the one hand, it prevents disgusting details from reaching the public, on the other hand it may also encourage resort to the divorce court. France has had such a ban since 1886, which, it is said, explains why many American marital birds of passage end their flights in Paris. If such a law became general in this country, it would reduce travel to Paris, and hurt some of the tabloids, as the British law has already hurt some of the English penny-dreadfuls, but what of the result of secrecy on divorce? When the British measure was before the House of Lords, it was charged by Lord Burnham, we read, that the law was propaganda "to induce the world to believe that Britain was moral by covering immoralities with silence," and the Newark *Evening News*, on this side of the Atlantic, says the law "isn't going to succeed even in fooling the English themselves." The London *Law Times*, too, has some misgivings as to the benefit of the law, for it observes:

> "At the beginning of the Hilary sitting in 1926 there were 452 undefended divorce cases entered in London, and at the beginning of the present sittings the figure was 488. A further 282 have been entered during the last two months. We have little doubt that now, owing to the absence of publicity, the divorce courts will be resorted to much more freely."

That, of course, comments the Duluth *News Tribune*, "will be the natural result. There is no question that many a thought of divorce is halted by the knowledge of the publicity that may be given it." The Delaware law, which prohibits newspapermen and spectators from attending divorce trials, was passed last winter by the General Assembly, and was recently put into operation. In one or two other States somewhat similar laws have been in effect for some time, but nowhere in this country, perhaps, has this check upon publicity been so strictly enforced as in Delaware. Some of the press, to note first what those advocating the Delaware law say of it, fall in at once with the idea, seeing in it a means of removing some of the carrion on which a certain type of papers and its readers feast. One may hope, comments the Nashville *Banner*, that Delaware's action is "the logical revolt against the entirely nauseating performances that have taken place in other States, notably New York, under the guise of divorce trials." Noting that there are any number of examples which have lent themselves to "serve as stages for the presentation of unspeakable vulgar and obscene vaudeville for the amusement of the morbidly curious," *The Banner* adds: "The time should never come when the public is deprived of any information to which it is properly entitled, but no more should the courts degenerate into the arenas in which the worst of human frailties are exploited." "A little of the British reticence," thinks the Philadelphia *Record*, "would be an excellent thing for us to import," and the Brooklyn *Eagle* warns us that "demands for restriction on the publication of divorce testimony in the United States are increasing," and that "given another Peaches-Browning case, the demand may become irresistible." Observing that "as a broad general principle, freedom of the press is a corner-stone of our liberty," and that "if the divorce anti-publicity law is the forerunner of more drastic legislation, it is dangerous and should be repealed," the Schenectady *Gazette* sees, however, no reason to be fearful of its effect, and thinks that "on the contrary, it may soon be accepted everywhere as a beneficial step."

But the Dallas *Morning News* counsels us that "whatever makes divorce easy and the process of getting it agreeable must also be inducive to recklessness in contracting marriage." If, as a further consequence of the British law, men and women are emboldened to enter matrimony recklessly, spurred by the assurance of an easy and unembarrassing escape, "there is a heavy subtraction to be made from whatever may be the social and individual good of sundering the union of mismated couples. It is not desirable to preserve unhappy marriages, but a process for terminating them which is itself productive of unhappy marriages is, at the least, a remedy of doubtful virtue." England no sooner put a ban on printing divorce news than a "tremendous jump" in the number of divorce cases handled in the courts resulted, notes the Boston *Globe*. "Far from acting as a brake upon divorce, the silencing of the British press by law has apparently taken the brakes off." The advocates of the law did not intend to make divorces more numerous, comments the Chicago *Daily News*, but that is what their measure has done. "The public," thinks *The News*, "should realize once for all that intelligent and decent publicity is a wholesome influence at all times. The outcry against it is based on a mistaken theory." A "reasonable amount of publicity" is necessary, says the Portland *Evening Express*, which points out the dangers of collusion and false testimony. But the problem of restriction, thinks this New England paper, is one for the papers themselves to solve, and it advises:

> "It behooves the press to use its rights wisely so there may be no need of restrictions other than what are self-imposed. This should be the rule in handling divorce cases and should be enforced by the press itself without direction from legislators or courts. If this can not be done in the matter of divorces there will be little confidence that it can be done in other things, which is of vast importance. Rights are seldom overturned in one fell swoop, but gradually, and the press should guard against anything of the sort by proper and intelligent management of its own particular affairs."

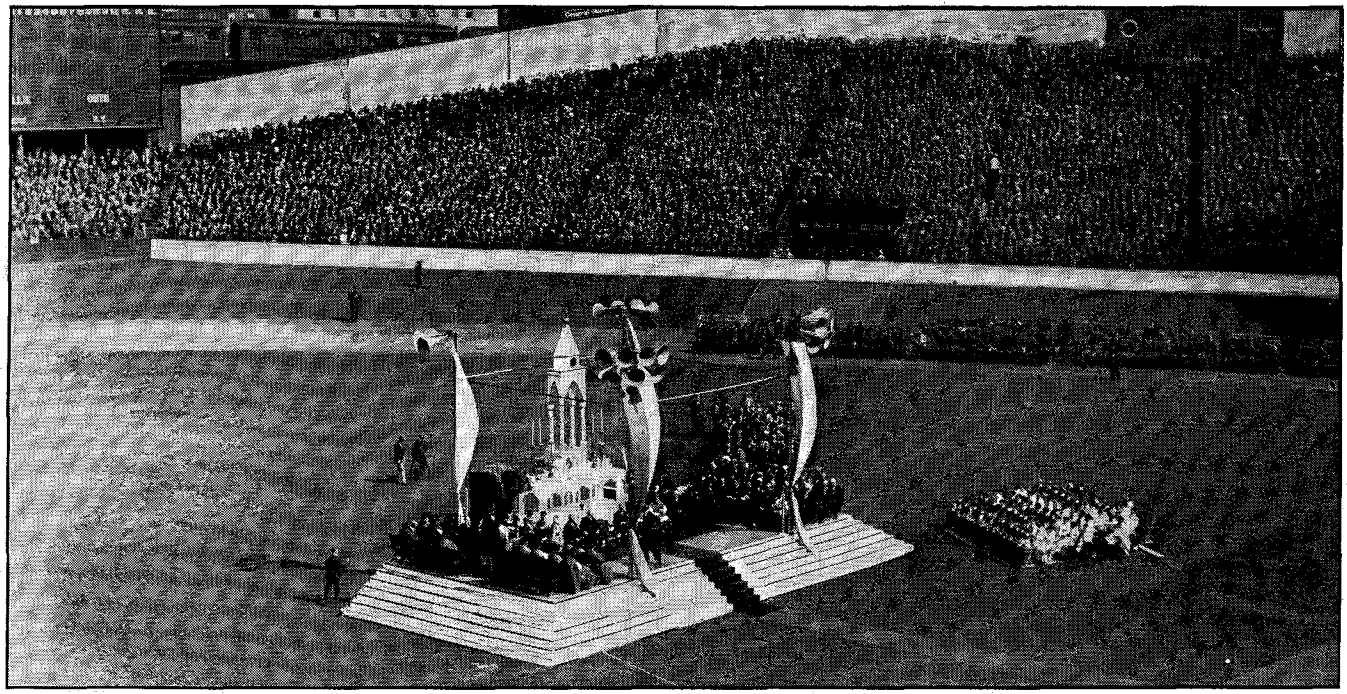
THE HOUSE OF GOD

By Winifred Ayres Hope

Like to a seagull wearied in its flight,
  Who finds a narrow ledge beneath the rock
Which towering guards the shore, so to the sight
  The little church, crouched by the business block.
Massive skyscrapers, boasting as the tower,
  Acclaim from metal throats the Calf of Gold;
Dazed by their insolence, their din, their power,
  The heart grows leaden and the spirit cold.

Within the little church a hush prevails—
  The brazen boasts without fall back unheard;
The spell of man's achievement dims and fails
  As mightier forces deep within are stirred.
Up from the church which lay so still and low,
  Man's aspirations to high heaven go.

—*New York Times.*



P. & A. photograph

A MIGHTY HOST PAYING REVERENCE TO THE NAME OF GOD

Seventy thousand members of the Holy Name Society gathered in the Yankee Stadium, New York City, to pledge themselves against blasphemy, perjury, and obscenity, and to affirm the "credo of Rome in which the centuries produce no change: 'I believe in one God . . . and in Jesus Christ, His Only Son: God from God. . . .' "

TAKING THE OATH AGAINST OATHS

"DON'T SWEAR SO; you won't get to heaven," once said a clergyman on the front platform of a Third Avenue horse-car, and the answer was: "If I don't swear, I won't get to Harlem, and that's the point I'm aimin' for." But motormen—the horse-cars are gone now—can get to Harlem without swearing, they find, and the habit of flipping out an oath on any and every pretext is said to be going out of fashion. This change, we are told, is largely due to the effort and good example of the Holy Name Society, 70,000 members of which recently held a rally in the Yankee Stadium in New York to pay reverence to the name of God and to pledge themselves against obscenity, perjury, and blasphemy. Men of all ranks were present in this spectacular and reverent assembly, and reporters agree with Monsignor Joseph H. McMahon that "it was an inspiring vision that broke upon the gaze of Cardinal Hayes, as, clothed in the brilliant scarlet of the oldest Senate in the world, preceded by a cohort of pages and a brilliant retinue of prelates of the papal court, flanked by the executive committee of priests and laymen representing this society, whose sole purpose is to honor the Holy Name," he emerged on the field. It was, writes Monsignor McMahon in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "a stupendous affirmation of the credo of Rome in which the centuries produce no change: 'I believe in one God . . . and in Jesus Christ, His only Son: God from God. . . .'"

The significance of this remarkable religious demonstration, concludes Monsignor McMahon, is "to put the supernatural where it properly belongs: God above all." This, coupled with loyalty to the State, was the common thought of the speakers. For, asked Surrogate John P. O'Brien, "have we not witnessed all the evils of divorce and the subtle and pernicious spread of birth-control propaganda? Have we not seen home after home, family after family, made desolate by the absence of religion, the spread of divorce, the weakening of parental control, the want of filial respect? Have we not been shocked as we see how our youth is surrounded by pitfalls and lures that were never known even in the worst of the epochs of bygone ages, by a literature debauched, a stage invaded by the vicious and unclean, a screen in innumerable instances playing its dire and devastating work among our children?" Mr. O'Brien defined the aims of the society, we read in Ishbel Ross's account of the meeting in *The Herald Tribune*, as clean hearts and clean speech, the sanctity of the home and obedience to the commandments and to all lawfully constituted authority. None was more profoundly imprest by this vast outpouring of men than Cardinal Hayes, and as the *Herald Tribune* writer quotes him, he reminded his hearers that.

> "The moral fiber of a people tests the strength and endurance of a nation. Morality finds its true source of power in the spiritual contact of each individual with his God. Reverence for God and His sacred name, acceptance of His will as express in His commandments, and a conscientious adjustment of oneself to the rights of the fellow man are of paramount and plain obligation.
>
> "Unfortunately, we have suffered recently from a plague of obscenity, blasphemy, and perjury, which with brazen effrontery stalked abroad in public and challenged the decencies and the moralities of society.
>
> "To-day's solemn assembly is a prayer of reparation for such offenses. It is also a petition to Christ, our Lord, to pour out the blessings of His Holy Name on our country, our State, and our city, that all our citizens, and all who dwell within our gates, may be united in the love of our Heavenly Father and through Him in the love of our fellow man."

Impiety and sacrilege are common enough still, but some of the press believe that foolish, aimless profanity is not so frequently heard as once it was, and the Brooklyn *Eagle* says that the Holy Name Society, in the judgment of close observers absolutely disconnected with the communion to which the Society belongs, has accomplished much in making it unfashionable. "In factories, on building jobs, in street-corner talking, in club conversation," says *The Eagle*, "the change is easily noted. Even the truck-drivers have largely reformed, and the taxi-drivers commonly show indignation in other ways, if they have to show it at all." *The Herald Tribune* is of the same opinion, saying that "custom no longer condones profanity as it did in the earlier and rougher periods of American life." To this New York paper,

> "It is a tribute to the power of religious sentiment that so many people can be rallied to the support of a spiritual movement such as the Holy Name Society carries on. This work appeals to all

who call themselves Christians. It is an invigorating example to all. There are inter-Christian controversies of many sorts which lead to animosities—especially those over theological doctrines and ecclesiastical organization. But here is a field in which all branches of the Church can meet in friendly rivalry and to all-around benefit. Religion is a more potent influence to-day in the United States than it was a hundred years ago or fifty years ago. It has still a great work to do and is steadily attracting more support and sympathy in doing it."

ANTI-EVOLUTION AGITATION WANING

ANTI-EVOLUTION BILLS HAVE BEEN DEFEATED in six States—Oklahoma, West Virginia, Arkansas, Missouri, New Hampshire, and Minnesota—and there is at least a lull in the battle. The fight, we are told, was not close in any of the States where the proposal to prohibit the teaching of evolution in tax-supported schools was defeated. These defeats, remarks the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), indicate that the agitation has about exhausted itself. The only States that actually have the statute on their books are Tennessee and Mississippi, and "they are allowing it to become a dead letter and are expected to repeal it within a year or two." The passing of this agitation, "approaching sometimes to hysteria," thinks *The Christian Advocate*, "is a happy event for the Christian Church," and the weekly quotes the following paragraph from an address of Dr. Lucius H. Bugbee, a Minneapolis Methodist pastor, delivered when the anti-evolution bill was pending in the Minnesota Legislature:

THE CAPTIVE

By "J. A. B."

"I slipped His Fingers, I escaped His Feet,
I ran and hid, for Him I feared to meet.
One day I passed Him, fettered on a Tree,
He turned His Head, and looked, and beckoned me.

"Neither by speed nor strength could He prevail,
Each Hand and Foot was pinioned by a Nail.
He could not run or clasp me if He tried,
But with His Eye He bade me reach His Side.

"'For pity's sake,' thought I, 'I'll set You free.'
'Nay—hold this Cross,' He said, 'and Follow Me,
'This Yoke is easy and this Burden light,
'Not hard or grievous if you wear it tight.'

"So did I follow Him, Who could not move,
An uncaught captive, in the Hands of Love."

—*The Church Times* (*London*).

> "Evolution is not anti-Christian or anti-biblical. It is not necessarily atheistic or irreligious. It is an interpretative principle of life which has been substantiated by so many facts that it commends itself to many of the greatest minds. To forbid by law the teaching of such a principle would be contrary to every tradition of American freedom and fair-mindedness. It can, of course, be misinterpreted, misread and misused like every other body of truth, but the remedy for such a situation is not prohibitive legislation. It lies rather in filling the atmosphere of our great educational institutions with a religious attitude toward life and introducing into all processes of education those character controls which will correct the errors of immature minds and kindle reverent devotion and childlike surrender to righteousness and truth."

The truth or falsity of the hypothesis of evolution need not disturb Christian faith, observes *The Baptist*, but we may be vitally concerned in the use that is made of it. As *The Baptist* sees it:

> "The trouble arises from another quarter—in fact, from two quarters. It comes first from the person who assumes that evolution is all there is in the universe and who, on the strength of that assumption, begins to throw God and all religious and moral values out of the house. On the other hand, it comes from the person who has projected a lot of theological assumptions, and who finds that if he admits evolution into the universe at all, it will throw doubt upon some of his assumptions. Thus, between the intellectual blowfish who uses evolution merely for gaseous filling, and the religious bigot who uses it for a scarecrow, no man need choose. There is a better way. Trust God. Accept nature's revelation of His creative method. Look to Christ for the manifestation of His saving grace."

THE FEDERAL COUNCIL TO ITS CRITICS

IT POKES ITS NOSE into other people's business. It is heavily tinged with Russian "red." It is seeking to set up Protestant control of the country, tho it doesn't actually represent the people it is supposed to represent. These are some of the charges lodged against the Federal Council of Churches, a Protestant body in which twenty-eight denominations participate. The Council has been under fire for some time, both in some of the press and in Congress, where, as mentioned in these pages March 26, Representative Arthur M. Free of California sought Congressional investigation of its activities. The Council now makes an official reply to the charges through its *Bulletin*. Taking up first the accusation that the Federal Council "is continually adding to its program undertakings distinctly non-religious in nature and outside the mission of the Church," the official statement replies:

> "If such tasks as the cultivation of public opinion in support of better social and industrial conditions, the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and the development of other means than war for settling disputes between nations are 'non-religious in nature and outside the mission of the Church,' then the Federal Council gladly admits the charge. One of the very purposes for which the denominations organized the Council was to make their influence more effective in these and other great issues of right human relationships. It regards such questions as fundamental concerns of morality and religion. It can not do otherwise than go steadily forward in dealing with them, since the constitution of the Federal Council, officially ratified by the twenty-eight denominations that constitute it, declares one of the aims of the Council to be 'to secure a larger combined influence for the churches of Christ in all matters affecting the moral and social condition of the people so as to promote the application of the law of Christ in every relation of human life.'
>
> "So far as the charge implies that the Federal Council of the Churches maintains a lobby or enters into questions of a partizan political character, it is wholly without foundation. The Council maintains no lobby of any kind. Its one appeal is to public opinion. There is nothing whatever that is secret about any of its activities. It does nothing under cover. All its work is carried on under public gaze and scrutiny. It conforms at all times to the American theory of the value of free and open discussion.
>
> "The Council seeks no control of any sort either for itself or for the Churches—it seeks only to hold all public questions up to the light of great moral ideals, and thereby to help develop an enlightened conscience among the people. The Council rests upon the accepted American principle that citizens, collectively as well as individually, have the right to make known their views on any matter which they believe vital to the welfare of the country and the world."

The statement labels the accusation that the Council is not a representative body as "false." No one would think of claiming that on any specific issue the 20,000,000 church members unanimously agree with the position taken by the Council's governing bodies, the statement concedes, any more than any denominational assembly could claim on every issue to express the unanimous opinion of its constituent members. "No one can deny, however," we read, "that the utterances of the Federal Council are made only after full consideration by those whom the denominations have themselves appointed to deal with such matters in the Council." To the charge that the Council is "frequently working under the direction of radical groups affiliated with the Third Internationale," the statement replies that "the well-known character and patriotic service of the men and women appointed by the various denominations to direct the program of the Council are in themselves sufficient answer to the baseless charge that they are associated with any groups inimical to the welfare of our country."

The Federal Council is further indicted for mistakenly espousing certain international proposals. It is accused, for example, of having supported the World Court. To this the Council replies spiritedly:

> "We are proud to say that this is true. In doing so, the Council was simply voicing the judgment exprest by the various denominations again and again. Almost every major church body in the country has gone on record in favor of the World Court. Both the Council and the denominations which comprise it are committed to a constructive program of developing friendship and good-will among the nations and of building up international agencies for attaining security and justice without the necessity of resort to violence.
>
> "With reference to immigration, to take an illustration of the falseness of certain of the charges, not only did the Council not oppose laws for 'the exclusion of undesirable immigrants,' but it actually favored a restrictive quota plan. The Council did oppose discriminating against the Japanese in this quota law and in taking this position it was supported by the action of the boards of foreign missions in the several denominations.
>
> "To attack the Federal Council for dealing with these matters is to attack the churches themselves, for the Council has simply done as a unit what many denominations have done separately.
>
> "It can not be too strongly emphasized that, in these and all other questions of public welfare, the Federal Council of the Churches seeks to discover the high common mind of the constituent denominations and then to speak and act in their behalf. This is what the Council has done in the past. This is what the denominations expect it to continue to do in the future. Its course will in no way be modified by the unjustifiable attacks of the forces which would, if they could, stifle the voice of the churches and weaken their influence in the life of the nation."

YOUTH'S RETORT—Young knights of the plume who take their jobs as seriously as the editors of the great metropolitan dailies point out to us that drinking among college men is only a minor problem of drinking among men in general, and that until the major problem is solved, the minor problem will remain. The solution of the student's moral problems lies not within the collegiate halls but outside the campus gate. This is the decision of the representatives of fourteen college newspapers, in convention at Amherst recently. They went on record, we read in the neighboring Springfield *Republican*, as being opposed to drinking at college functions, and unanimously condemned drunkenness among college men in general as conduct unbecoming a gentleman.

The convention accepted, too, a recommendation opposing distortion of college life by newspapers and motion-pictures, and opposed faculty censorship in all forms. In regard to sport, we read further, the college editors are of the opinion that "the present overemphasis on football is due to a falsely educated public and to overenthusiastic alumni, with the undergraduate being undoubtedly the sanest factor in the situation." It was recommended that football schedules be cut to six games with teams of approximately equal caliber.

This is certainly a new version of flaming youth, comments the New York *Times*. "It appears to be mainly aflame with indignation at the unreasonableness and excitability and pleasure-loving nature of the older men who egg the boys on. Whether sound in all respects or not, this is at least a pretty effective retort." The New York *World* agrees with the campus editors that it is entirely true that the graduates are chiefly to blame for the wrong tendency. "It is they who furnish the money to build enormous stadiums in every part of the country. It is they who sit safely on the benches and emit murderous suggestions in support of the well-greaved braves of 'good old Siwash.' In this respect the wisdom of the elders finds a corrective in the common sense of youth."

IS GOOD BUSINESS ALWAYS ETHICAL?

BUSINESS ETHICS AND CHRISTIAN ETHICS are synonymous, in the opinion of a financier who recently addrest a group of people interested in church finance. But a Christian journal takes issue with him, and makes the point that an investment may be perfectly sound from the standpoint of financial return, but unethical because of an evil it may promote. J. Edward Baker, of the New York bond house of Stone and Webster and Blodget, Inc., believes, as his remarks are quoted in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), that a business that is found to be unsound may also be said to be unethical. "You look at the matter of fund-investing through glasses which are labeled 'Christian Ethics,'" he said. "I look at it through glasses which are labeled 'Sound Business,' and so far as my own observations go, I have yet to see a point of conflict between good business principles and Christian principles. I have always found that a good security, judged by the best business tests, will meet the highest requirements of Christian ethics." He goes on to illustrate:

> "Twenty-five years ago, when the making and selling of intoxicants were legal, the obligations of some of the leading distilleries were being offered. The companies were in a sound position financially, and were making a great deal of money, yet the investor who refused to buy their securities showed sound business judgment, whether he was influenced by a distaste for the nature of the business or by purely business reasons. The product was not a necessity, did not promote general welfare, and the business was of such a nature that it was continuously under fire, and was certain to be the subject of repeated legislative attacks. In other words, there was an element of risk in it from a purely 100 per cent. business standpoint; but it is significant that every time you find this element of risk in an investment, you also find conditions which make the business unworthy of encouragement by the investment of church funds. Or put it the other way, if you like: it amounts to the same thing. It is a condition faced by every reputable investment banker, whether or not the thought of Christian ethics, as such, ever comes into his head; whenever he investigates a security, if there are conditions present which you call unethical but which he calls unsound, he will consider that security a poor investment."

Yet, retorts *The Advocate*, conservative English investors still fancy shares in distilleries and breweries and recommend them to churches and churchmen—a fact which is "out of alinement with the American Protestant conscience." This, we are told, is against the argument that sound business and sound ethics are identical, and we read further:

> "With the growing sensitiveness of Christians to the social consequences of their acts, as shown in the Consumers' League and other organizations, people are coming into agreement with Bishop F. J. McConnell, that 'the investor is measurably responsible for the social consequences which flow forth from the enterprises in which he invests.' It is at this point that the plausible Mr. Baker becomes somewhat vague. Just when we want him to tell us whether it is ethical to hold stock in a company which pays us 9 per cent. and underpays its girls, or in a corporation which cuts melons, and at the same time pares wages to the quick, or in a corporation which distributes liberal extras and grinds its employees in field and mill—just at these points he becomes vague and unconvincing. His formula that 'whatever the terminology, both Church and business men are in agreement on fundamental principles,' is not to be accepted without question—the more's the pity. Absolute security and liberal dividends are enough to establish the investment value of a stock, but the Christian Church feels more and more keenly that it must ask other questions after the investment house has come to the end of its list."

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

PERHAPS Sir Walter was the first to celebrate Lindbergh in the line "He rode all unarmed and he rode all alone," but more fitting, as the New York *Evening Post* discovers, is Kipling's verse.

FROM KIPLING'S "THE WINNERS"

What is the moral? Who rides may read.
When the night is thick and the tracks are blind
A friend at a pinch is a friend indeed
But a fool to wait for the laggard behind.
Down to Gehenna or up to the throne,
He travels fastest who travels alone.

POETICAL tributes will doubtless be many and various. France is in the forefront, and *Le Journal* (Paris) comes out with a poem by Maurice Rostand which the New York *Times* reproduces in original and translation. It says that Rostand wrote the poem on the flying field of Le Bourget a half-hour after Lindbergh landed. It bears under the title the quotation of Alan Seeger's "J'ai un Rendezvous Avec la Mort" (I Have a Rendezvous with Death):

A LINDBERGH

By MAURICE ROSTAND

Tu avais dansé toute cette nuit,
Et tu es parti dans l'aube inquiète
Comme Alan Seeger, moins enfant que lui
Mais aussi poète.

Tu avais dansé toute cette nuit,
Et tu es parti tout seul à l'aurore;
Et de t'avoir vu partir ainsi
L'air frissonne encore.

Et la Terre-Neuve, au cœur ingénu,
Quand tu es passé la-haut, solitaire,
En s'agenouillant sur le sable nu
A fait sa prière.

Tu avais dansé tout ce dernier jour,
Et tu es parti quand le jour se lève.
Ta mère a pleuré en faisant son cours
Moins que ses élèves.

Et c'était un coeur perdu dans le vent
Qui, là-haut, bravait la brise saline,
Et tu ne perdais pas un seul instant,
Fils d'Evangeline.

Et tu as volé un jour et demi
Au-dessus des mers, au-dessus des mondes;
Un jour et demi tu n'as pas dormi
Même une seconde!

Jeune voyageur au rêve d'acier
Dans l'aube naissante et le crépuscule,
Sais-tu quels sont ceux qui t'ont gracié
De cette cellule?

Sais-tu qui t'a fait, jeune être imprévu,
Viser droit Paris, sans le voir peutêtre,
Ce qui t'a permis, ne l'ayant pas vu
De le reconnaitre?

Sais-tu qui t'a fait tenir en échec
La mort, la distance et la solitude?
Sais-tu qui t'a fait arriver avec
Cette exactitude?

Ce n'est pas l'orgueil de ce grand projet,
Ni les voeux tremblants de la vielle Europe,
Ni le phare blanc qui tourne au Bourget,
Ni ton périscope.

Ce n'est pas non plus ces deux continents,
Qui pendant deux jours n'ont qu'une atmosphère,
Ni d'avoir voulu sourire au moment
D'embrasser ta mére.

C'est ces jeunes gens, au coeur chevalier,
Qui, pleins de ferveur et de préference,
Vinrent de chez toi, trop vite oubliés,
Mourir pour la France.

Ce qui t'a conduit prédestiné,
A travers ce risque ou chacun succombe;
C'est le rendezvous qu'ils t'avaient donné
Sur leurs jeunes tombes!

TO LINDBERGH

(*Translation*)

You had danced all that night,
And you had left in uncertain light,
Like Alan Seeger, but less young than he,
But poet also.

You had danced all that night,
And you had left alone at dawn,
And, seeing you leave thus alone,
The air still quivers.

And Newfoundland, with heart so young,
When solitary you passed above,
Kneeling on the bare sand,
Sent up a prayer.

You danced all that last day,
And you left alone when the day broke,
Your mother wept as she taught,
But less than her pupils.

And it was a heart lost in the wind
Which braved aloft the salty breeze,
And you lost not a single instant,
Son of Evangeline.

And you flew a day and a half
Above the sea, above the earth;
A day and a half you did not sleep,
Not even a second.

Young traveler with dream of steel,
In the coming day and the dusk
Dost know who 'twas that freed you
From that cell?

Dost know who made you, youth unheard of,
Strike straight for Paris, blindly perhaps,
Who enabled you ne'er having seen it,
To recognize the place?

Dost know who let you hold in check
Death, distance and the solitude?
Dost know who caused you to arrive
With such exactitude?

'Twas not the pride of this great feat
Nor the trembling praise of old Europe,
Nor the white light at Le Bourget turning,
Nor yet your periscope.

Nor was it yet two continents,
Which two days long breathed the same air,
Nor that you smiled at the moment when
You embraced your mother.

'Twas those young men, with hearts so brave,
Who, full of fervor and good-will,
Came from your home, too soon forgot,
To die for France.

That which had brought you, predestined one,
Through all these risks where others fell;
It was the rendezvous which they gave you
At their fresh graves.

A THOUGHT for the lost French flyers always commingles with the celebrations over Lindbergh. The Tampa *Morning Tribune* was alert with sympathy before the successful flight was accomplished.

WHITE BIRD

By W. V. V. S.

White Bird, we waited at our doors for you
Hoping to see you sailing gaily by,
To pay you tribute as you crossed the sky;
Then, later, at some happy rendezvous,
Foregather to felicitate the two
Who soared on wings of Courage wide and high;
Whom neither storm nor space could terrify;
But, with the greater risk, the braver grew.

We wait. We hear no sound of droning blade.
The crested wave may know, but does not tell.
To our allotted tasks we turn, afraid
To question wind or waste or ocean swell;
Hopeless, yet hoping for a sign displayed
Proclaiming Life endures, although you fell.

THE most obvious course is to combat the sobriquet of "The Flying Fool." The New York *Times* gives us a line out of the *Vossische Zeitung* (Berlin) addrest to us: "Fool you call him because he plays with his life while he sets it laughingly on one card instead of seriously wagering his being bit by bit in order to live on its interest or hoard its capital for the next world war." Poetically, Mr. H. I. Phillips in "The Sun Dial" of the New York *Sun* takes up the theme and turns it this way and that in argument:

"THE FLYING FOOL"

By H. I. PHILLIPS

"The Flying Fool"?—What thoughtless jesters dare
So christen this brave youth who flies alone
Into uncharted death-trails of the air
And conquers countless perils "on his own"?

"The Flying Fool"? Does this describe the son
Of Vikings, who from deeply puddled sod
Took flight in solitude, content to shun
The aid of any one except his God?

"The Flying Fool"?—What fellow gave that name
To this intrepid hero of the skies,
Who so prefers to play a risky game
That, if disaster comes, no comrade dies?

"The Flying Fool"—a quiet, deep-eyed lad
Who sails the clouds as captain and as crew;
Determined, fearless and a little mad
With that strange madness which makes dreams come true.

"The Flying Fool"—a youth with nerves of steel;
Devoid of any boastfulness and bluff,
A modest lad whose manner makes you feel
That, come what may, the kid will do his stuff.

"The Flying Fool"—blond eagle of the blue
Who dares the fog, the blackness and the gale
With just his Destiny to see him through,
But constant in the faith he cannot fail.

"The Flying Fool"—no kingly plane for him;
No endless data, comrades, moneyed chums;
No boards, no councils, no directors grim—
He plans ALONE . . . and takes Luck as it comes!

"The Flying Fool"—a kid from off the farm
Unknown to fame, unheard of in the news,
Who scorns great plans that keep a man from harm
And fairly leaps upon an epic cruise.

"The Flying Fool"—a lad at little pains
To guard against each slight caprice of fate;
He stalks strange gods of never conquered lanes
To write his name among the bravely great.

"The Flying Fool" in early morning murk
Takes slowly off as watchers hold their breath;
Skims through the mists where ghostly dangers lurk
And hurls his gantlet in the face of Death.

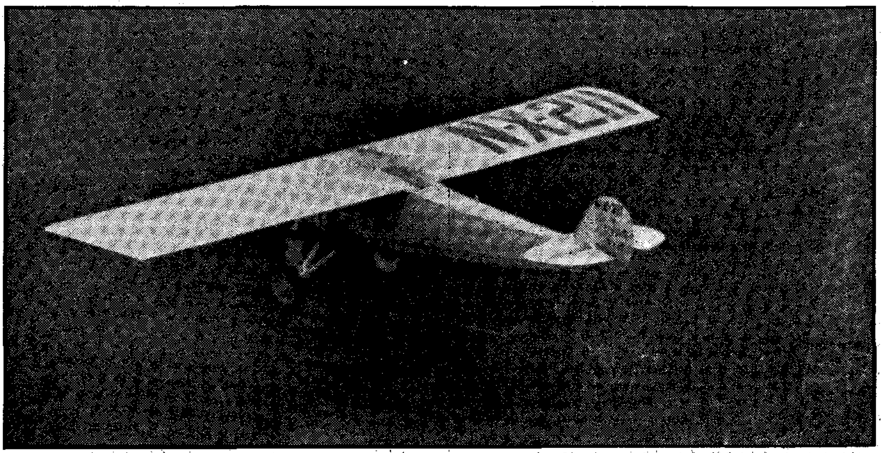
"The Flying Fool!" a fearful nation moans;
And then the prayers of countless millions rise;
And through the day and night his motor drones
As on across the sea he flies and flies.

* * *

"Lindbergh Arrives!" . . . The tidings leap through space:
The boldest trip in all world history;
"The Flying Fool"? . . . Well, if that fits the case,
And such a man's a fool, who wouldn't be?

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

ADVENTURES OF OUR "AMBASSADOR TO EUROPE"



Copyright, 1927, by P. & A. photographs

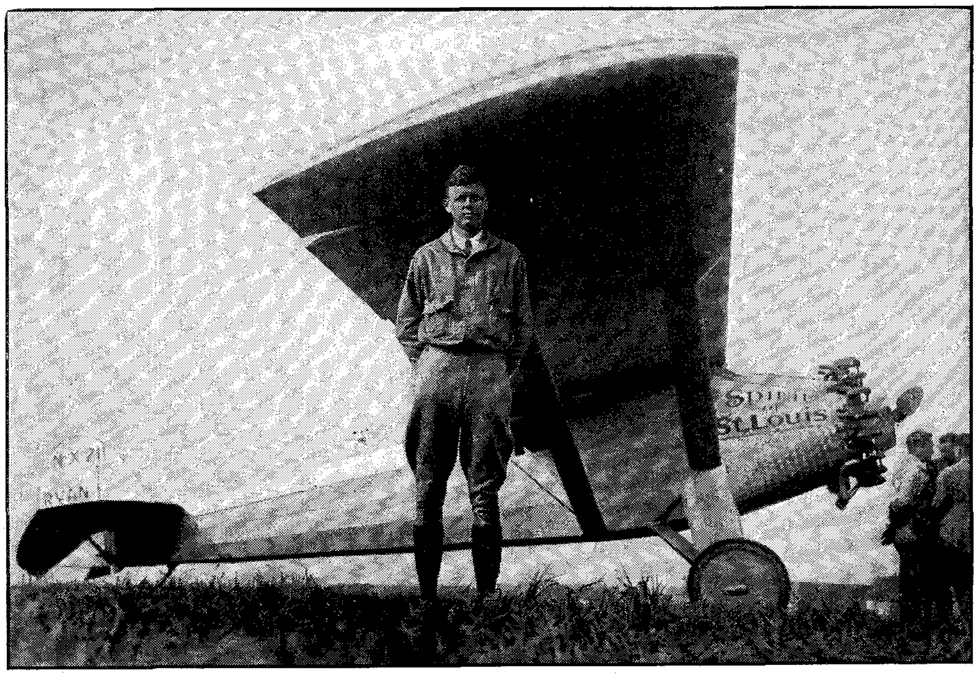
ON THE WING FOR IMMORTAL FAME

This photograph, "taken from the P. & A. plane," shows, we are assured by the enterprising news-photographing concern, "the *Spirit of St. Louis* as it appeared in the air after more than an hour of flying," with the young Columbus of the Air in the cockpit.

LEAPING FROM HIS "DEAD" PLANE at the topmost curve to which he had been able to force it before exhausting the last of its fuel, the night air-mail pilot pulled the rip-cord of his parachute, and was wafted swiftly toward the moonlit surface of the dense fog which had cut him off from the lights of earth, somewhere over Illinois. Before plunging into that opaque blanket, he crossed his legs to obviate the danger of straddling some wire, branch, or what not. He had pulled the flash-light from his belt and was playing it down toward the top of the fog, when a startling sound came to his ears—that of the engine of his abandoned plane "picking up." He had not thought to cut the switches, and "apparently when the ship nosed down, an additional supply of gasoline drained to the carbureter"; and "soon she came into sight, about a quarter of a mile away, headed in the general direction of my parachute." The words quoted are those of the pilot's own official report to his Air Mail Service superiors. And that pilot was none other than the lanky young man—"all muscle and bones," as his Paris tailor declares—who has just electrified the world by flying from New York to Paris, and captivated the nations with his youthful charm, his surprizing tact, his native modesty, good sense, good feeling, good taste, utter sincerity, unaffected distinction, and sterling all-around ability. Nay, "had we searched all America," exclaims Ambassador Herrick to the Associated Press, "we could not have found a better type than young Lindbergh to represent the spirit and high purpose of our people. His head not only is not in the least turned, but it never will be, whatever his successes. He is of the Lincoln type. What can I say more?" And because this extraordinary young man, who sprang into unprecedented fame overnight, was misrepresented before his historic flight as a mere daredevil—the "Flyin' Fool," as some fool dubbed him—it is doubly interesting now to be reminded of his hard and grueling experiences as an air-mail pilot and to watch him as he makes one of his forced parachute descents, dodging as well as he can the giddy gyrations of his own abandoned plane. Such was the singular duel that occurred during the descent into that Illinois fog, and any one is at liberty to read between the lines of the pilot's official report and form a pretty sound judgment of the kind of young airman it was who, eight months later, took flight alone across the Atlantic and won the world's homage. As given in the New York *Evening Telegram*, Captain Lindbergh's report begins with a brief record of an uneventful trip from St. Louis to Springfield and Peoria, after which:

> Off the Peoria Field at 6:10 P. M. There was a light ground haze, but the sky was practically clear with but scattered cumulus clouds. Darkness was encountered about twenty-five miles northeast of Peoria, and I took up a compass course, checking on the lights of the towns below until a low fog rolled in under me a few miles northeast of Marseilles and the Illinois River.
>
> The fog extended from the ground up to about 600 feet, and, as I was unable to fly under it, I turned back and attempted to drop a flare and land. The flare did not function and I again headed for Maywood (Chicago's air-mail port), hoping to find a break in the fog over the field. Examination disclosed that the cause of the flare failure was the short length of the release

(*Continued on page 41*)



International Newsreel photograph

"WE, US & CO."—THE HERO AND HIS WINGED HORSE

When Captain Lindbergh says "we," he means his plane and himself. The *Spirit of St. Louis* is his "partner," and he treats it with the affection due to a living participant in his now historic achievement. Something of that spirit of partnership has been caught in this eloquent picture.

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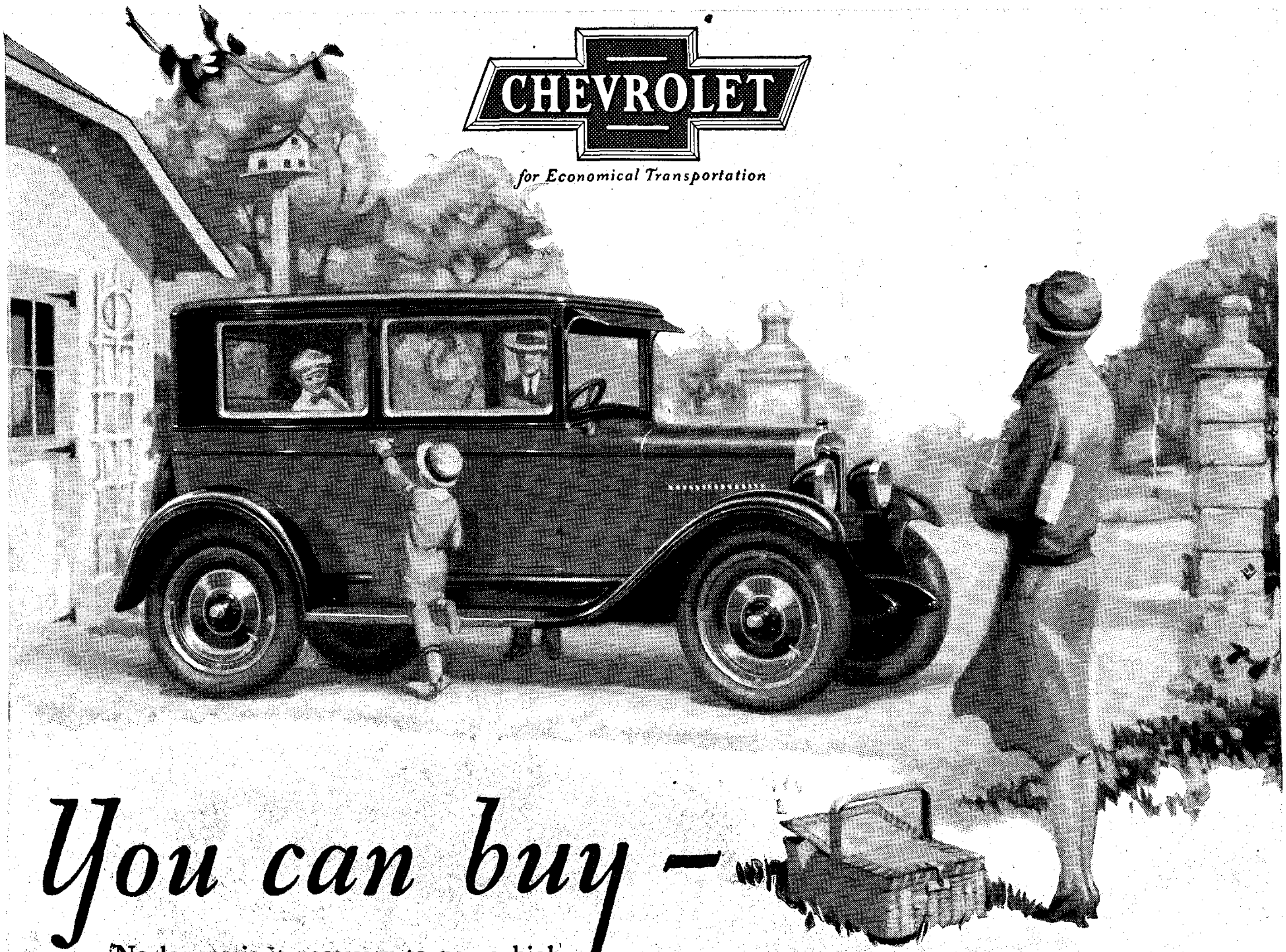

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. . .

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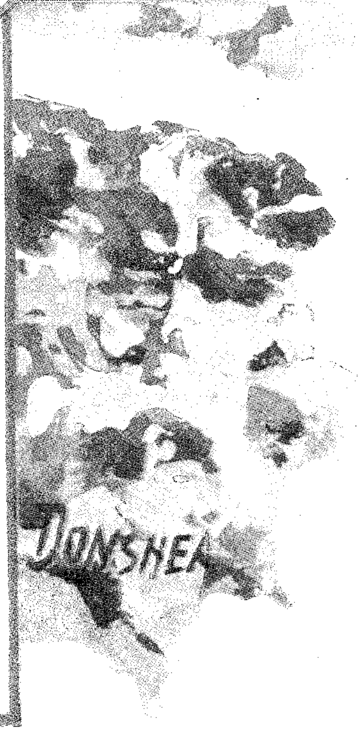

The Ruling Mind of the Nation

HOW is the mind of the American people made up? Certainly there is no such thing as a unanimous opinion. Rarely is there even a majority opinion.

No book or song or style is liked by every one. No article of merchandise has ever won 100% acceptance. Shoddy can find a market for a time, and superlative quality go on for years without reaching half its potential consumers.

The truth is that the human mind is infinitely various. So much so that we have ancient sayings about it:—"there is no accounting for tastes"—"habits are hard to break"—"many men, many minds."

Sellers can not and need not cultivate the entire population. They can center their efforts, more or less systematically, upon cross-sections. But those who do not reason correctly sometimes center upon the wrong cross-sections.

Wealth, social values, and intellectual standing are significant. But if you make them your criteria in deciding whom to cultivate and whom to disregard, your standard is indefinite and misleading.

There is, however, a safely distinguishable quality of mind which is to be found at every income level, in every community, in every class and stratum of the population. It is never in the majority, but it is always in the ascendant. It sways opinions and renders the judgments of the community. That quality is *alertness.*

The alert minority are not all well to do, altho most of them will be in the end. They are not all fashionable, not all college graduates, and not all of them bear old American names. But by virtue of their alertness they are the first to grasp worthy new ideas and surest to remain loyal to what is sound, quickest to detect sham or puncture mere fads, and likeliest to put genuine improvements into effect.

Because they are vocal, because they are listened to with respect, because they are active in neighborly contacts, and because their example is known to be worth following, the alert are privileged to determine what the great majority will do and wear and eat and use. They are *the ruling mind of America.*

Any manufacturer, whether of soup or soap or typewriters or motor-cars, if he would succeed, must possess above all else the good-will of *the alert, at every income level and in every stratum of every community.*

The Literary Digest is an achievement unique in American publishing because by circularizing every home that has a telephone it has created a medium that has mass circulation.

1,400,000 Copies per Week large enough to serve any advertiser, and it also has select circulation. It selects not on the basis of wealth or aristocracy, but on the basis of alertness, because only the alert and progressive find The Digest interesting.

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(*Continued from page 36*)

lever and that the flare might still be used by pulling out the release cable.

I continued on a compass course of fifty degrees until 7:15 P. M., when I saw a dull glow on the top of the fog, indicating a town below. There were several of these light patches on the fog, visible only when looking away from the moon, and I knew them to be towns bordering Maywood.

At no time, however, was I able to locate the exact position of the field, altho I understand that the search-lights were directed upward and two barrels of gasoline burned in an endeavor to attract my attention. Several times I descended to the top of the fog, which was 800 to 900 feet high, according to my altimeter. The sky above was clear with the exception of scattered clouds, and the moon and stars were shining bright. After circling around for thirty-five minutes I headed west to be sure of clearing Lake Michigan, and in an attempt to pick up one of the lights on the Transcontinental.

After flying west for fifteen minutes and seeing no break I turned southwest, hoping to strike the edge of the fog south of the Illinois River. My engine quit at 8:28 P. M., and I cut in the reserve. I was at that time only 1,500 feet high, and as the engine did not pick up as soon as I expected I shoved the flash-light in my belt and was about to release the parachute flare and jump when the engine finally took hold again. A second trial showed the main tank to be dry, and accordingly a maximum of twenty minutes' flying time left.

There were no openings in the fog and I decided to leave the ship as soon as the reserve tank was exhausted. I tried to get the mail pit open with the idea of throwing out the mail sacks and then jumping, but was unable to open the front buckle. I knew that the risk of fire with no gasoline in the tanks was very slight and began to climb for altitude, when I saw a light on the ground for several seconds.

This was the first light I had seen for nearly two hours, and as almost enough gasoline for fifteen minutes' flying remained in the reserve I glided down to 1,200 feet and pulled out the flare release cable as nearly as I could judge over the spot where the light had appeared. This time the flare functioned, but only to illuminate the top of a solid bank of fog, into which it soon disappeared without showing any trace of the ground.

Seven minutes' gasoline remained in the gravity tank. Seeing the glow of a town through the fog, I turned toward the open country and nosed the plane up. At 5,000 feet the engine sputtered and died. I stept up on the cowling and out over the right side of the cockpit, pulling the rip-cord after about a 100-foot fall. The parachute, an Irving seat service type, functioned perfectly; I was falling head downward when the risers jerked me into an upright position and the 'chute opened. This time I saved the rip-cord.

Here Pilot Lindbergh tells of the earlier part of his descent, to the discovery that the revived plane was steering her lonely course in his direction. Whereupon:

I put the flash-light in a pocket of my flying suit preparatory to slipping the parachute out of the way, if necessary. The plane was making a left spiral of about a mile diameter, and passed approximately 300 yards away from my 'chute, leaving me on the outside of the circle. I was undecided as to whether the plane or I was descending the more rapidly and glided my 'chute away from the spiral path of the ship as rapidly as I could. The ship passed completely out of sight, but reappeared again in a few seconds, its rate of descent being about the same as that of the parachute. I counted five spirals, each one a little farther away than the last, before reaching the top of the fog bank.

International Newsreel photograph

HONORS FOR THE FLYER'S MOTHER AND HER KIN

Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh is seen here with her uncle, Acting-Mayor John C. Lodge, of Detroit, after the presentation of flowers to her by the students of Cass Technical High School, at which she is a teacher of chemistry.

When I settled into the fog I knew that the ground was within 1,000 feet and reached for the flash-light, but found it to be missing. I could see neither earth nor stars and had no idea what kind of territory was below.

Presently I saw the outline of the ground and a moment later was down in a corn-field. The corn was over my head and the 'chute was lying on top of the corn-stalks. I hurriedly packed it and started down a corn row. The ground visibility was about 100 yards. In a few minutes I came to a stubble field and some wagon tracks which I followed to a farmyard a quarter-mile away.

After reaching the farmyard I noticed auto headlights playing over the roadside. Thinking that some one might have located the wreck of the plane, I walked over to the car. The occupants asked whether I had heard an airplane crash, and it required some time to explain to them that I had been piloting the plane and yet was searching for it myself. I had to display the parachute as evidence before they were thoroughly convinced. The farmer was sure, as were most others in a three-mile radius, that the ship had just missed his house and crashed near by. In fact, he could locate within a few rods the spot where he heard it hit the ground, and we spent an unsuccessful quarter-hour hunting for the wreck in that vicinity before going to the farmhouse to arrange for a searching party and telephone St. Louis and Chicago.

I had just put in the long distance calls when the phone rang and we were notified that the plane had been found in a corn-field over two miles away. It took several minutes to reach the site of the crash, due to the necessity of slow driving through the fog, and a small crowd had already assembled when we arrived.

The plane was wound up in a ball-shaped mass. It had narrowly missed one farmhouse and had hooked its left wing in a grain shock a quarter-mile beyond. The ship had landed on the left wing and wheel, and skidded along the ground for eighty yards, going through one fence before coming to rest in the edge of a corn-field about 100 yards short of a barn. The mail pit was laid open and one sack of mail was on the ground. The mail, however, was uninjured.

The sheriff from Ottawa arrived, and we took the mail to the Ottawa Post-office to be entrained at 3:30 A. M. for Chicago.

That's one side of the Lindbergh picture. Now let us sample another. We quote a Paris cable in the New York *Times:*

Louis Bleriot, "the father of Old World aviation," whose flight across the English Channel from Calais to Dover just eighteen years ago was recorded to an unbelieving world, listened to-day with all the attention of a student to the opinions of Capt. Charles A. Lindbergh, as the American youth recounted for him the story of his flight from New York to Paris.

"I shall always regard you as my master," said the twenty-five-year-old flyer to the gray-haired old man who participated at the birth of aviation.

"Ah, but you, my son," replied M. Bleriot, "you are the prophet of a new era when flying will be as common as motor steamship traffic is to-day."

For more than an hour these two airmen, both of whom heralded the accomplishment of the impossible, chatted about the wonderful future of aeronautics.

M. Bleriot invited the St. Louis youth to his home for luncheon, and surrounding him at the simple table were such men as Paul Painlevé, the Minister of War; Louis Barthou, the Minister of Justice; General Giraud, the President of the Chamber Army Commission, and a group of leaders of French aviation. But so far as the kindly host was concerned there was only one person present who counted, that was the youth whose exploit has startled the world.

M. Bleriot embraced the young man like a father and

> practically ate no lunch, so eager was he to obtain answers to many questions burning in his mind. It was also apparent that Lindbergh enjoyed himself more than at any of the previous great functions in his honor, for here was a man who knew aeronautics when flying was still a theory.
>
> Pencil in hand, eyes sparkling, Lindbergh sketched rapidly on the tablecloth to better illustrate his ideas, while M. Bleriot, oblivious to everything else, listened with rapt attention.
>
> At the close of the luncheon the man who had the honor of being the first pilot of Europe rose to his feet and with emotion began:
>
> "It is an honor, indeed, and a happiness to me to be able to celebrate in this fashion the historic flight this boy has made. That the youngest and most glorious aviator of the New World should be received by the oldest pilot of the Old World is a fitting tribute to a great exploit.

Copyright by Edmonston Studio. From Wide World photographs

THE FLEDGLING EAGLE AND HIS SIRE

Young Lindbergh was eight years old when photographed thus with his father in Washington. The elder Lindbergh was then—1909—a member of Congress.

> "It is eighteen years, my dear Lindbergh, July 25, 1909, that I left like you a port of my own country in a monoplane with a traction propeller and an air-cooled motor, had the joy to succeed in joining by air the two countries which since then have poured out their blood in the same cause—that of the liberty of peoples.
>
> "Your warm reception, your decorations, so well earned, the generosity of those who wished to show their appreciation, are only partial expressions of what France and the rest of the world feel. And to all of these I wish to add a little personal object which no one ever will try to steal from you—an ugly little piece of wood. But to me this little piece of wood is very dear, because it is a fragment of the propeller which carried me to victory when I took off from Calais.
>
> "Lindbergh, I lift my glass to you, to your country, and to all those who are dear to you."
>
> Then Lindbergh rose quickly to his feet and, with that sincere modesty which has more than anything else endeared him to Europe, said:
>
> "That which I did, my dear M. Bleriot, is not to be compared with what you accomplished. So far as I am concerned, you will always remain my master."

No wonder Ambassador Herrick was enthusiastic in praise of this young d'Artagnan from his country who had dropt out of the sky almost at the Embassy door! Hear His Excellency further:

> "In his simple, straightforward way this boy, when asked to accept contracts for quick money, replied, 'The expedition was not for profit.'
>
> "And what modesty and thoughtfulness are his!
>
> "'It is easier to fly to France from America than to fly from France to America,' he has said time and time again. Modest, unassuming, gracious and with all the unmistakable spirit of a genius! When facing the greatest statesmen of France, who addrest him in superlative terms of praise, he exhibited his magnificent courage. Altho unaccustomed to speaking, he unhesitatingly replied in simple, direct and most appropriate language.
>
> "He has captivated every individual, every audience with whom he has been in contact. His charming personality has won the hearts of the French people.
>
> "From the moment the *Spirit of St. Louis* touched the ground at Le Bourget there seems to have begun, not only here, but in America, a return to that spirit of affection and admiration between the French and American peoples such as had not obtained in recent years."

Witness Captain Lindbergh's reception at the Chamber of Deputies, of which a *Times* correspondent tells us:

> Once more this young American rose nobly to the occasion. His attitude of deferential shyness in the presence of so many of his elders, his dignity and seriousness and the little speech he made were in most perfect harmony.
>
> There was no session of the Chamber, yet fully four-fifths of the Deputies, who might have been excused for having spent the afternoon attending to their own businesses, were gathered in the reception-room of the President's residence, when at three o'clock Lindbergh with Ambassador Herrick and the Embassy staff arrived.
>
> President Bouisson met them and in a short speech extended to the transatlantic hero a welcome to the Parliament of France. In the large reception-room, where all the Deputies were gathered, the handclapping was continuous for five minutes when the tall, fair-haired youth appeared.
>
> Slowly, compelled to shake the hands pushed forward to him from every side, he crossed the room and stood listening attentively with his ear inclined toward the whispering interpreter, while General Giraud, President of the Army Commission of the Chamber, acclaimed him in the name of his colleagues and congratulated him "on the happy realization of the most audacious feat of the century."
>
> "It is not only two continents which you have united," he said, "but the hearts of all men everywhere in admiration for that simple courage of a man who does great things. You have won the greatest of all victories, such a victory for progress as makes all men proud, such a victory as is most honorable and most worth while. Your victory is over nature, over that obstinate trio of time, space, and matter, against which man's fight must be incessant if he is to progress.
>
> "How proud aviation is of you, her latest victor! You are of those who have said and proved that nothing is impossible. You in your youth belong to that glorious band of whom M. Bleriot, standing now beside you, was one, who have opened the great spaces.
>
> "Magnificent hero and dear heart, we greet you in the name also of those others of your countrymen who in the Lafayette Escadrille died here for France, who like you helped to frame that unalterable fraternity, that indissoluble friendship which unites our two peoples."
>
> Ambassador Herrick, moved deeply by this tribute to his young countryman, turned toward Lindbergh, inviting him to reply. But Lindbergh motioned for the Ambassador to speak.
>
> "I knew France," said the Ambassador, "before war; I knew you during that dreadful ordeal, and I have known you during your magnificent restoration. Always in my heart there has been the wish that somehow I could show you more of my own country as I know it and love it. In these last days I have known the realization of that ambition.
>
> "Gentlemen, I present to you this new Ambassador of the United States, whom France has so warmly taken to her heart."
>
> Cool and collected, Captain Lindbergh stept forward beside the Ambassador. Every one wondered what such a young lad would or could say. There was a kind of climax of emotion in the room of which it would be difficult to maintain the peak, and even more difficult to descend from without an anticlimax. Yet Lindbergh did it.
>
> "Gentlemen," he began, looking around and speaking clearly so that every one could hear, "one hundred and thirty-two years

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New mechanical features—tilting-beam headlights with foot control, more convenient operating levers, a clutch even smoother and more positive in action!

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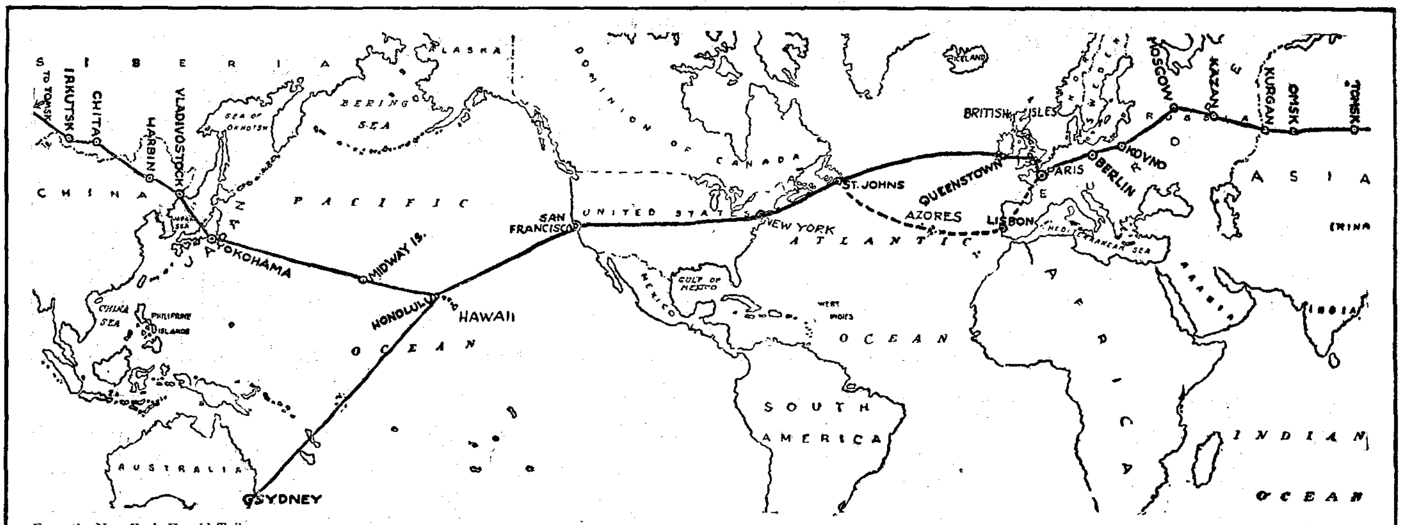


From the New York *Herald Tribune*

HOW LINDBERGH, OR SOME EMULATOR OF HIS PROWESS, MIGHT HOP AROUND THE WORLD IN FIFTEEN DAYS

This tempting route is put forward as the next great flying stunt awaiting accomplishment. It covers, we are told, 22,000 miles from New York to New York, traveling west in giant hops, some of which approximate Lindbergh's across the Atlantic. An alternative course for the Atlantic hop is indicated by the dotted line. Also a possible side-excursion to Australia is plotted.

ago Benjamin Franklin was asked: 'But what good is your balloon? What will it accomplish?' And he replied: 'What good is your new-born child?'

"Less than twenty years ago, when I was not far advanced from infancy, M. Bleriot, here beside me, flew across the English Channel, and he was asked: 'What good is your airplane? What will it accomplish?'

"To-day those same skeptics might well ask me what good has been my flight from New York to Paris. My answer is that I believe it is the forerunner of a great air service from America to France, from America to Europe, which will bring our peoples together, nearer in understanding and in friendship than they have ever been."

That was all, but it moved those representatives of France as eloquence could not have done, and satisfied them by its wise completeness.

"He is a modern Parsifal, this 'Flying Fool,'" one Deputy exclaimed in admiration of this modest hero, and added:

"All Parsifals are fools to ordinary people."

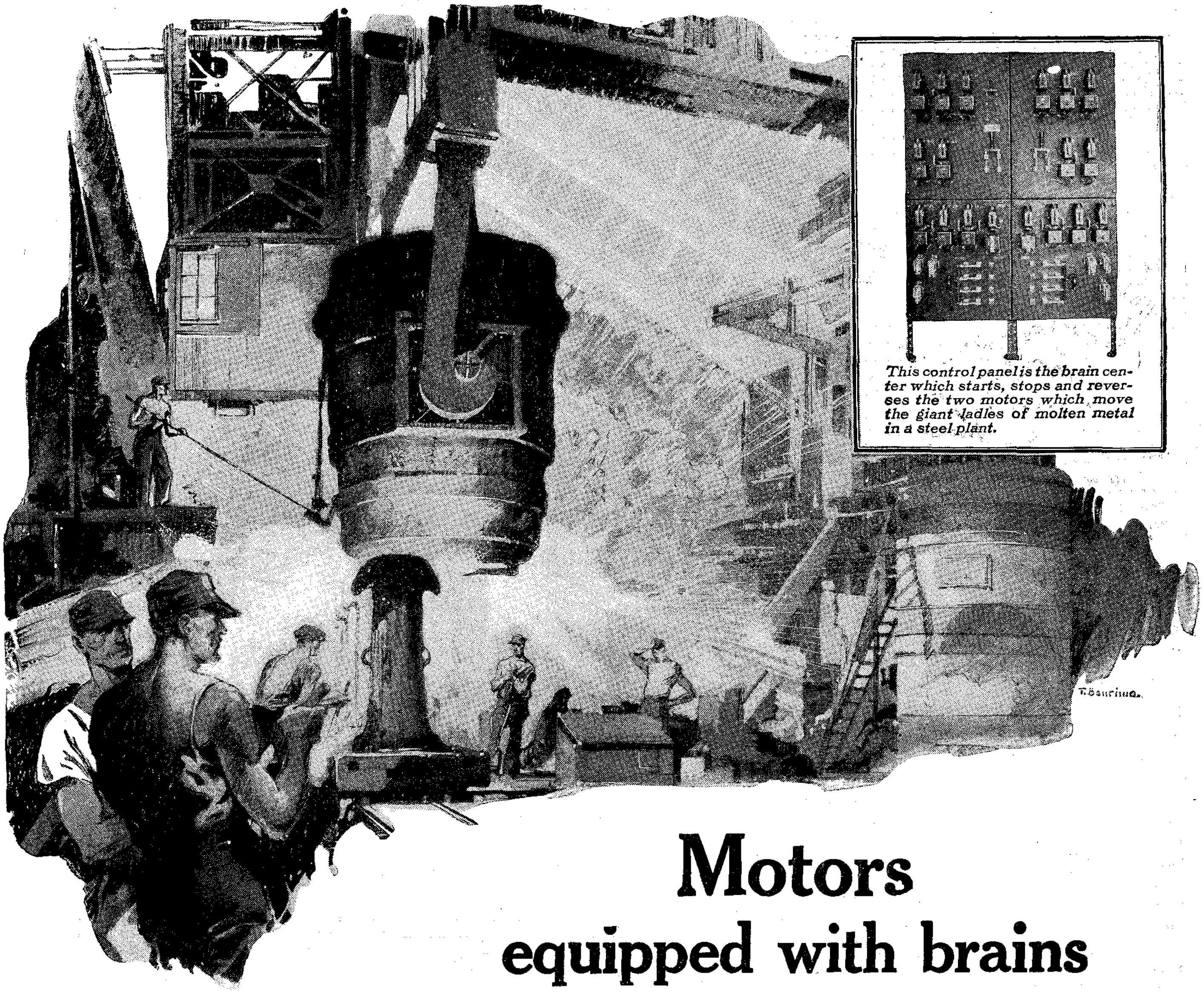
Three rare strains—Swedish, English, and Celtic—are merged in the Lindbergh blood, according to a Detroit dispatch in the same newspaper. As we read:

> Captain Lindbergh was born in Detroit on February 4, 1902, at 1220 Forest Avenue West, the son of Charles A. Lindbergh, an attorney at Little Falls, Minnesota, and Mrs. Evangeline Lodge Lindbergh of Detroit. His paternal grandfather was Augustus Lindbergh, who came to the country near Sauk Centre, Minnesota, in 1860, while Charles A. Lindbergh was still a child in arms of less than a year. His maternal grandfather was Dr. C. H. Land, a Detroit dentist, who had married Evangeline Lodge, a daughter of Dr. Edwin A. Lodge and Mrs. Emma Kissane Lodge, a resident of Detroit since 1859.
>
> Augustus Lindbergh, Charles's paternal grandfather, was born in Stockholm and served in the Swedish Parliament before coming to the United States. Charles A. Lindbergh, Sr., was the son of this stoical Swedish immigrant. He was brought up near Melrose, Minnesota, but spent most of his boyhood hunting and fishing because there was no regular school in that part at that time. In 1881, at the age of twenty-one, he entered Grove Lake Academy, and in 1887 he was graduated from the University of Michigan with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. He went back to Minnesota to practise law.
>
> As a lawyer, his friends say, he picked his cases not by the size of the fee he hoped to get, but by merit, and if he believed in his client's case, he fought it through, even if he had to pay the expenses out of his own pocket. The result was that, in the anti-trust movement of 1906, he was elected to Congress from the Sixth Minnesota District.
>
> Charles's mother was the daughter of Dr. C. H. Land, whose father was born, as he was, in Hamilton, Ontario, and whose grandfather, Col. John Land, is generally credited with being the founder of Hamilton. Colonel Land was born in England, probably in Suffolk, according to John C. Lodge, Acting Mayor of Detroit, who is Mrs. Lindbergh's uncle.
>
> Mrs. Lindbergh's mother, who was Evangeline Lodge, was born in New York City in 1850, the daughter of Dr. Edwin A. Lodge, a homeopathic physician, who was the son of George Lodge, a barrister, the latter being able to trace his ancestry back to Norman times. Evangeline Lodge's mother was Emma Kissane, the daughter of James Kissane, who came with the first Irish influx to the county of Kent, Ontario.

In this heredity it should not be difficult to trace some ascetic strain which impels young Lindbergh merely to touch with his lips the sparkling vintages poured for him by his French admirers, and to exhibit no interest in the schemes with which he is bombarded for the sordid commercialization of his fame. Otherwise we read of him being kissed by an enterprising brunette without alarming results, and being measured for clothes by a tailor who declares that he is "built like a thermometer"—so long of waist and legs, indeed, that the man of needle and shears "had to put six buttons on the waistcoat of his sack suits and four on those of his evening dress and Tuxedo in order to preserve the line."

"He was never a goody-goody boy," writes Mrs. Lindbergh of her famous son; and she gives the United Press these interesting recollections:

> He has lived a life more to himself than most boys. He does not take strikingly after any one of his relatives.
>
> He gets a lot of Irish from my mother's side. He takes some of the possibly more deep-seated instincts from his father. He had as many scraps in his childhood as other boys, but I never recall one in which it was necessary for us to interfere.
>
> He has been extremely lucky in not having ever been seriously injured. The only time we had to have a doctor for him was when he contracted the measles. Then it was more a case of safety first.
>
> I would say that the out-of-door life was characteristic of his individuality, coupled with his love of being alone—with, first, animals and then machines.
>
> The large farm in Minnesota on which we lived furnished most of the outdoor life for the boy. He would spend entire days in the woods alone with his dog or some other animal.
>
> Then he took to boats. He had a treasured craft, especially designed and built by himself up there in the woods, on which he and his dog companion went boating together.
>
> Then he took to horses. He liked this only too well for my nerves, for it was not long until he was bronco "busting." He became quite proficient in this until the motor-cycle and automobile took his fancy.
>
> We went to Washington in 1907, and, of course, would arrive there for Congress after regular school sessions had begun. Consequently he would be behind. In this manner I was kept pretty busy coaching him.
>
> When he attended the University of Wisconsin he took his greatest interest in pistol shooting. Training in the R. O. T. C., I believe it was, he won a pistol, one of his first trophies in competition.
>
> He finally left the university because it was not teaching him what he liked to study, probably. Then he took to puttering about machinery. He had taken to motor-cycles and automobiles, going on long tours over the country with them.



This control panel is the brain center which starts, stops and reverses the two motors which move the giant ladles of molten metal in a steel plant.

Motors
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G-E Motorized Power involves more than motors coupled to machines. It includes control—giving motors brains.

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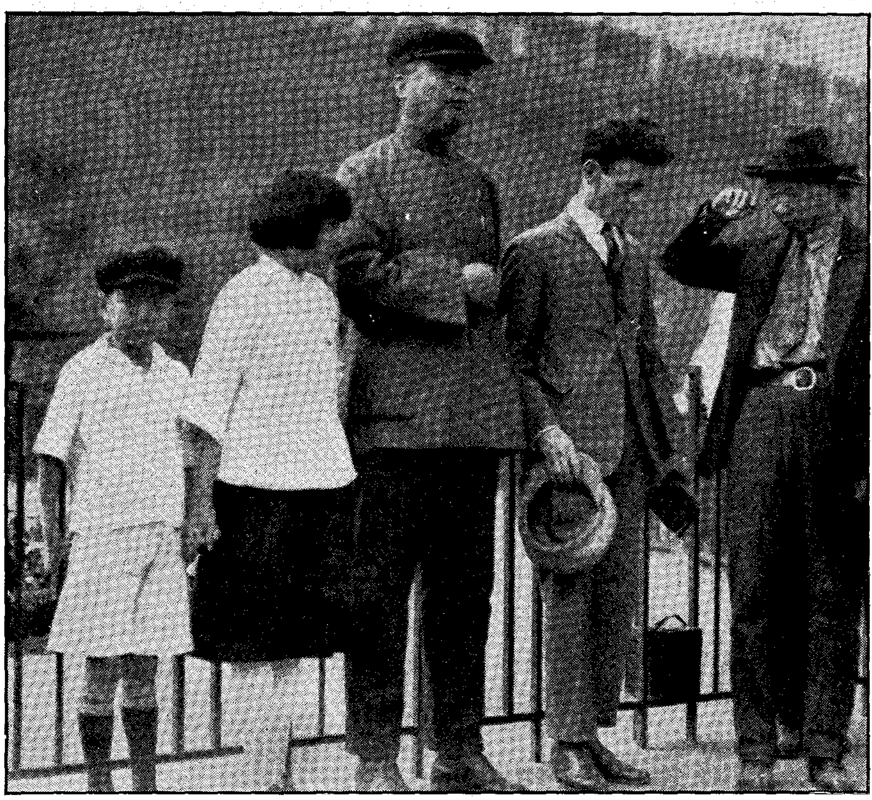
GENERAL ELECTRIC

WHERE MOSCOW IS TEACHING YOUNG CHINA TO SEE RED

A SWARM OF COOLIES is squatting near the river bank in a Chinese village on the upper Yangtze. Just beyond, swinging in the river's current, stands a British gunboat, with its turret and six-inch guns threatening the village. This man in daring sport clothes, who has just rushed in among the coolies, is an American oil merchant. He is ordering them to unload his cargo. They are haggling over the pay, but with the aid of an officious middleman they come to terms. Now the coolies are hurrying through the job, and at last they have gathered, a panting, sweating crowd, to receive their wages. But the merchant has changed his mind. He offers them a sum much less than had been agreed upon. A howl goes up, but the officious middleman beats up several of the howlers. The American withdraws in lofty contempt, and the coolies, all except one or two, sulkily accept their few cents apiece.



Photographs by courtesy of *ASIA* Magazine (New York)

THE "CHRISTIAN GENERAL" IN MOSCOW, NEAR LENIN'S TOMB

This impromptu group was taken, *Asia* informs us, in July last year, "on the occasion of Dzerzhinsky's funeral." Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang is in the center. The two children are his daughter, "now in the Moscow Sun Yat Sen University," and his youngest son.

Two foreign tourists—father and daughter—arrive, and the father holds out a shining dollar to induce a kindly old Chinese to face the daughter's outstretched camera. The gray-haired laborer raises wondering eyes toward the biggest sum of money he has ever seen. The camera clicks, the dollar is slipt back into the rich tourist's pocket, and the foreigners depart in high glee.

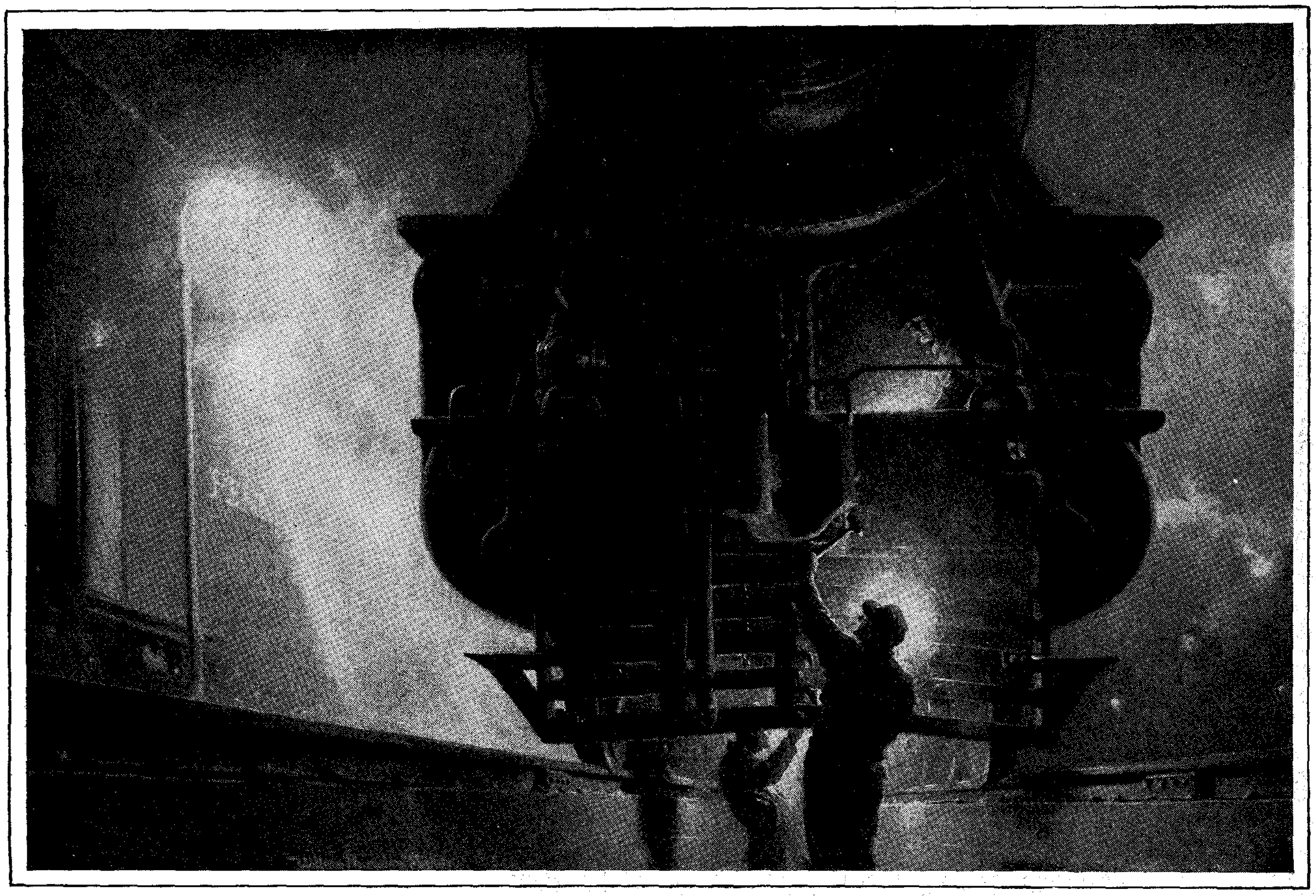
No, you are not looking at a scene of real life in China. These hateful Americans and Britishers are characters in a Soviet propaganda play called "Roar, China," and you have been seeing it enacted on the stage of Meyerhold's famous Revolution-Theater in Moscow, thanks to an eye-witness article by John McCook Roots in *Asia* Magazine. The play, Mr. Roots tells us, is an amazingly clever bit of art intended to arouse Chinese hatred of Western "capitalism" and to forge a link binding Red Russia and China together. Just before the lights come on, a terse sentence in Russian is flashed over the stage: "Canton, Hankow, Shanghai, we are with you—Moscow!"

The play was written long before the British gunboat *Cockchafer* had shelled Wanhsien, but by some weird coincidence the stage gunboat is named *Cockchafer*. Reading on:

> After a night of dancing and carouse with British officers and their wives aboard the *Cockchafer*, the American hails a sampan to take him ashore. Half-way across a dispute starts over the fare. The American rises to strike the boatman and in so doing loses his balance, topples into the muddy current and is drowned. Terror-stricken, the sampan man tells the awful news to his comrades, and escapes into the hills.
>
> Meanwhile the *Cockchafer* bears down on the village with decks cleared for action. "One American is worth at least two Chinese," the British commander has reflected. An ultimatum! For default in finding the guilty man, the village must surrender two members to the naval authorities before sundown as reprisal for the foreign life lost. In what struck me as probably one of the most pathetic scenes in modern drama, the villagers discuss their plight. Finally the old man who had been deprived of the dollar offers himself as one of the victims. "I am old," he sobs, "and of no more use in the world. Besides, I have a son to carry on the family name. I will give myself to satisfy the foreigner." His son tries to dissuade him, but to no purpose. Aboard the *Cockchafer* the city magistrate, a proud mandarin of the old order, kneels before the British commander to ask a commutation of sentence. With him kneels the interpreter, a young American-trained Chinese. "One is enough," they beg. "The old man had volunteered. Let it be life for life!" The Englishman smiles sardonically and turns his back. The young Chinese springs up and shakes a trembling fist. Bluejackets jump forward, and the two are hustled off the ship.
>
> That afternoon lots are drawn for the one who must accompany the old man to death, and the lot falls on his son. Armed British sailors guard the place of execution and the officers of the *Cockchafer*, who attend in a body. A foreign priest supports a towering cross with the inscription "Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men," and by his side an American reporter crouches with his camera stript for action. The prisoners, pinioned together with a great wooden yoke, arrive under escort.
>
> Frantic, the mother and child of the young man throw themselves at the feet of the British commander, imploring mercy. The gold-braided figure shakes his head. A woman missionary steps forward to remind the mother and child of their Christianity. They must be reconciled to God's will, she says.
>
> The coolies rush the British, but a row of gleaming bayonets quells the outburst, and the executioner makes ready. The victims are strapt, each to a post, and blindfolded. Strangle-cords are looped round their throats. When all is ready and the cameraman is in position to catch the fatal moment, an order is shouted. The cords are tightened, the camera clicks and two limp yellow figures tell the tale of "British justice," according to Moscow.
>
> "How are we to save ourselves from these imperialist cutthroats?" shouts a ragged coolie as the *Cockchafer* steams away. The young student who served as interpreter for the city magistrate the day before leaps upon a bench, arms raised in fierce denunciation. "There is only one way. Follow the example of the laborers in Canton and Hankow. Organize! You can not beg justice. You must force it!"
>
> I glanced over the audience as the lights came on, declaring the play at an end. For several seconds no one moved. Not even under the red kerchiefs of the girl members of the League of Communist Youth was there a suggestion of a smile. Every face was tense and stern. Altho it had been a superb piece of acting, there was no applause.

The writer of this article had just made the long journey across Asia on the Trans-Siberian Railway, and when he arrived in Moscow his passports were promptly taken from him—whether by robbery or by official order, he could not tell. At any rate the lack of papers gave him a chance to stay in Moscow for a longer period than is permitted to most Americans, and as he spoke both Russian and Chinese, he was able to learn a good deal. Most of all, he was interested in the Sun Yat Sen University, where Russia is teaching Chinese students to "see red." Hear the *Asia* contributor further:

TO GET THE TRAINS THROUGH . . . SAFELY, SWIFTLY, AND ON TIME



After each run, a Pennsylvania locomotive is "put over the inspection pits" and gone over as though it were a racing car awaiting its crucial test

Here they groom the Iron Horse

DOWN in the pit, with flaring torch held up toward the barrel of the huge locomotive which crouches over him, the inspector shrugs his shoulder at the gale which rages through the summer night.

"Got to keep her tuned like a harp."

Clinging to the towering front of the engine, another intent figure works on, oblivious to the storm, cleaning the headlight which must shine clearly through the flying rain.

"Got to keep her right on her toes."

Other figures along the platform at either side go about their work in the same spirit:

"She's got to run like a top."

They phrase it a dozen different ways; but its meaning is the motto of the Pennsylvania inspection pits.

As each locomotive steams in from the road, these men clamber through it, over it, under the great bulk which crouches astride the pit.

Grease cups are filled under high pressure; bearings are inspected and oiled; a flaring torch held at every joint and coupling tests for leaks; each working part is tried with hammer and spanner and wrench until this half-million pound mass of machinery is tuned to the concert pitch demanded by the great Limited trains.

Driving blizzard, black of night, blinding thunderstorm—they are things to be shrugged at, disliked, hated. But in spite of them all, the locomotives have got to roll—efficient, safe, on time to the dot.

Leaders of the largest fleet of trains in America

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New York and Chicago—20 hours

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Even for tough skins

all-day after-shaving *comfort*

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Aqua Velva's 5 after-shaving comforts

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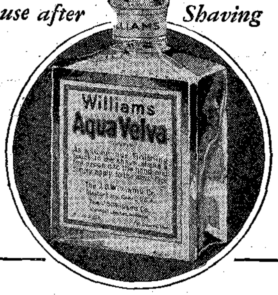
Let us send you a generous trial bottle of Aqua Velva FREE. Clip the coupon or mail us a postcard *today*.

Williams Aqua Velva

For use after Shaving



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Lit. Dig. 6-11-27

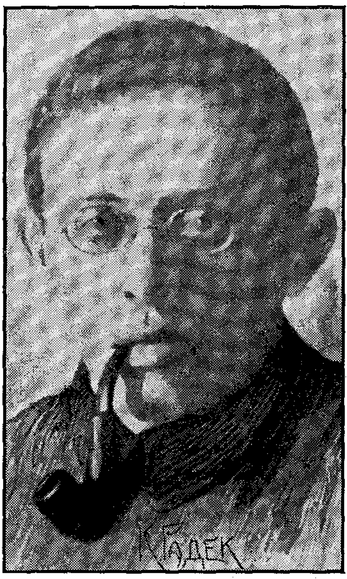
PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

> A few days before the small slip of paper from the Mossoviet informed me that I had just one week in which to leave Russia, I dined alone with one of the older students of the Sun Yat Sen University. He knew just as well as I did that the play "Roar, China" was a distortion of the truth. And, having the interest of his country at heart, he was desirous of friendly cooperation between China and the West. Hence it worried him that there should be even an element of truth in such a picture; and elements of truth there certainly were. He said: "Until the treaties that allow foreign war-vessels in Chinese waters, that permit such a situation to arise—until these are removed, how can there be peace between East and West?"
>
> As to the Sun Yat Sen University, he felt that it was making a real contribution to Chinese education in emphasizing the practical side of the curriculum. "One of the chief defects of the mission schools," he said, "is that they tend to turn out young men fitted only to enter a foreign business firm. Here they train us to take part in the political and social revolution of our country." He later admitted, however, that the absence of science and literature courses made the curriculum narrow.
>
> It would be idle, of course, to minimize the influence of this Russian-managed enterprise on the minds of the Chinese youth who flock to Moscow to attend its sessions. The members of the teaching staff do not "preach Communism" in the blatant way many imagine every Russian to do. A strict faculty regulation prohibits direct proselytizing among the students. But the spirit there, permeating the whole curriculum, seeks by every indirect means available to impress on these young Chinese the inevitability of the class struggle—the evolutionary necessity of rule by the working masses.
>
> And it must be said that the revolutionary seed falls in most cases on good ground. Already intensely nationalistic, smarting under a sense of the humiliation of their country at the hands of foreign Powers, these students, most of them without a very thorough education, are in just the mood to accept any political or economic theory that will suit their emotional state. Western democracy has failed dismally in China since 1911. The economic doctrine of Communism has an idealistic appeal. Even my young Chinese acquaintance, who was one of the more mature members of the student body, said he thought that "in China, as in every country, there are rich and poor, and the poor will never have a proper chance until they have won a dominant share in the government."

Only a few of these students, however, are Communists, altho all of them belong to the Kuomintang, and most of them to the Left or radical wing of that party. Mr. Roots reminds us that—

> Russia has been the only country to assist the Nationalist movement to which they all hope to devote their lives. Men who believe in the "dictatorship of the proletariat" have furnished much of the brain-power that has organized, directed and articulated the Chinese popular uprising in its successful northern drive. Representatives of other political creeds not only have given no direct assistance to the revolutionary movement, but in the students' view, they continue to render themselves unacceptable and their tenets unavailable by living in China under treaties derogatory to China's self-respect. Russia, in short, is the only country assisting them to set their house in order. In the circumstances it is hardly surprizing that they should want to learn how Russia runs its own.
>
> As far as foreign culture is concerned, China is still much more deeply steeped in American and English ideas than in those of modern Russia. Its century-old heritage may be depended upon to make it rebel ultimately at any régime based on the doctrines of Karl Marx. Whether these students from Moscow, who are now returning in ever-increasing numbers, will succeed in robbing the West of its cultural advantage among educated Chinese is not yet apparent. The probability seems to be that they will not, tho they will doubtless provide spirited competition. Whether they will succeed in spreading among the Chinese masses anything so hostile to Sun Yat Sen's true teaching as the class war remains to be seen. They are certain, at least, to further what was at once the dying wish of Dr. Sun and one of the chief aims of the enterprise founded in his honor—namely, the strengthening of those bonds of friendship and mutual serviceableness which for four years past have linked Soviet Russia with Nationalist China.



HE MAKES 'EM SEE RED

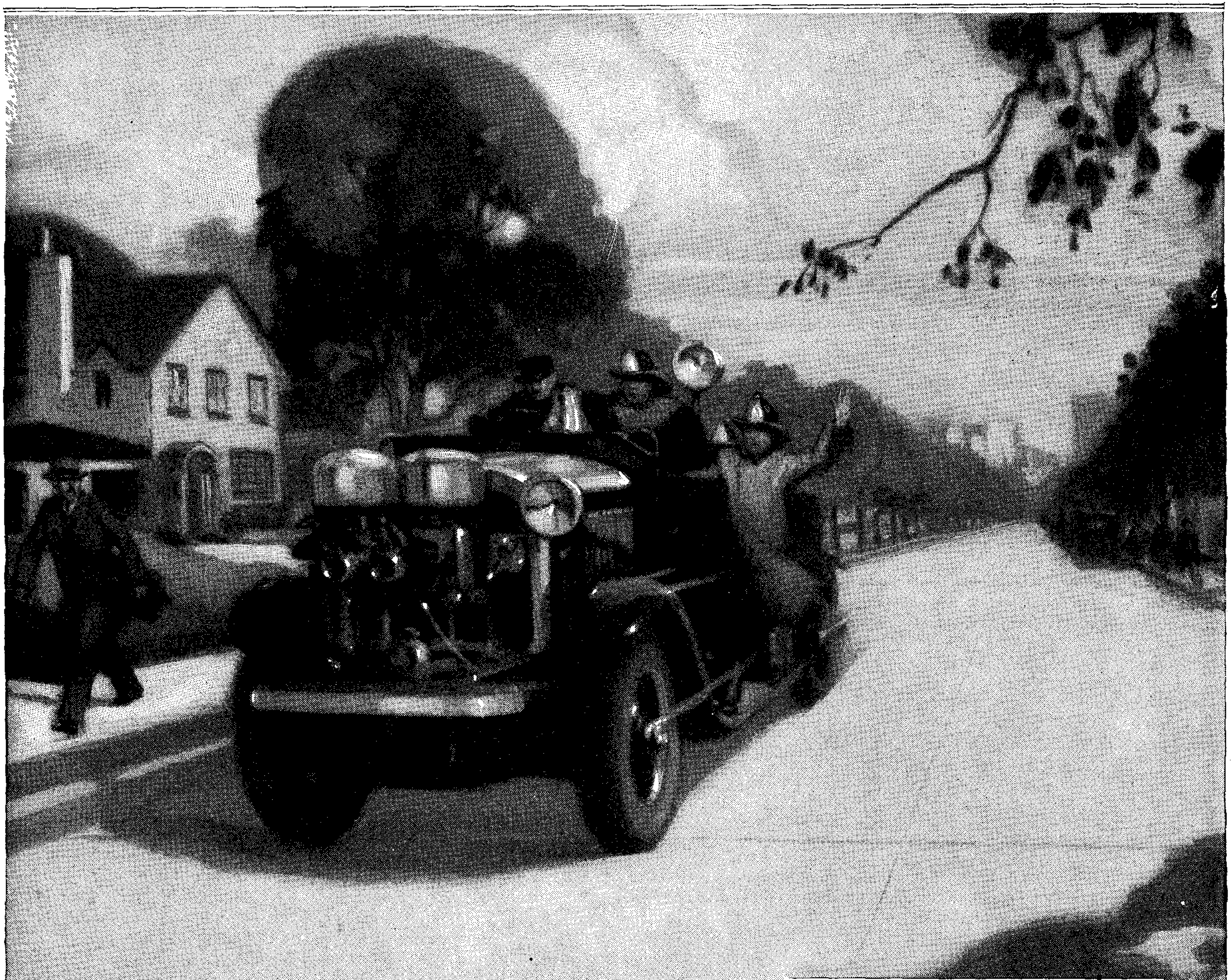
Karl Radek, head of the Sun Yat Sen University for Chinese students in Moscow, is an Austrian, and "has played a prominent rôle in Soviet Russia."

If, then, there is such a thing as a "Red hand" in the Far East, we are told, we may properly seek the corresponding brain in Moscow. It was last September that Mr. Roots found himself obliged to spend some weeks in that city. There he studied the Sun Yat Sen University, of which he tells us:

> The main university building, situated near the Moscow River and just across from the great gold-domed cathedral which still commemorates Napoleon's defeat of 1812, is easily accessible. I was not noticed as I approached, through a long avenue of trees, the drab yellow front with its Russian sign over the third story. The main stairway was crowded with Chinese students coming from classes. Several

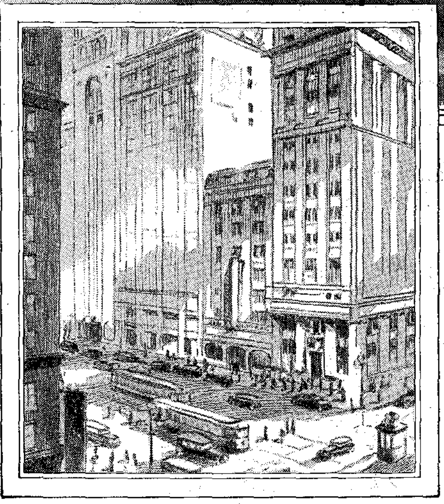
The Economical Pavement

FOR TOWN OR CITY



YOUR streets today must carry a traffic which in weight and volume was undreamed of twenty years ago. Vehicles have undergone a mighty change which must be reflected in the pavements on which they travel. Your modern fire engine for example (unneeded if your homes were of fireproof concrete) weighs five times as much as its horse-drawn predecessor—and travels three times as fast.

The concrete street is the engineer's answer to the challenge of modern motor traffic. Surprisingly moderate in first cost, it requires almost no maintenance—is open and in service at all seasons. Yet necessary cuts can be neatly and quickly patched. Rigid, unyielding, concrete streets retain their safe, even, attractive surface year after year.



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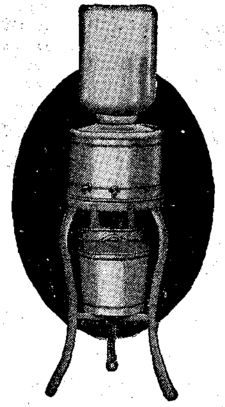
Any physician will tell you to drink plenty of water. You should drink at least two quarts daily. Many doctors advise drinking bottled waters and good soft-drinks freely.

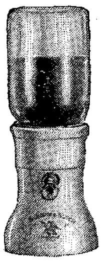
Medical science explains that water offsets germs and disease, and is the first requisite for health. It is essential to combat constipation, biliousness, auto-intoxication, headaches, colds and many ailments.

These are facts you probably know. But you neglect your duty to your body. Let a convenient Cordley Water Cooler be your ready reminder. We make them for homes, offices, factories, institutions. They are not expensive. They save health and money. They save ice. They cool water quickly — keep impure ice away from the water you drink—cannot leak nor drip.



Drink More Water and Soft-Drinks

At the soda fountain your eye is caught by the color of a standard soft-drink—and by the name of the drink. Both are displayed in a delightfully attractive looking container or dispenser which is, itself, so clean and cool-looking that it adds to the persuasion of the delicious beverage. It reminds you of a health-duty. It prompts you to drink a beverage that is well made—and well displayed.



The attractive Anheuser-Busch Co. beverage container for Grape Bouquet.

Cordley Dispensers and Cordley Containers are approved by America's foremost makers of soft-drinks. These manufacturers, these beverages, and the Cordley Coolers—all help your health and happiness. They remind you to drink more health-giving liquids. They assure your getting liquids to drink that are clean and pure—doubly healthy.

CORDLEY
"20th Century"
Water Coolers
Soft Drink Dispensers
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

girls were among them. There were dialects from every part of China. Above the stairway were posters of welcome in Chinese and Russian, and along the wall, lists of regulations in close-written characters.

The "Rector," or President, of the Sun Yat Sen University, is Karl Radek, Soviet Ambassador to Germany until, so I understand, his propagandist activities made him unwelcome to the German Government. It was largely due to his work that the German morale on the Eastern Front was so low in 1917. I knew I should have to meet Radek before I could hope to see anything of the institution or of the students. He was out, but even the bare waiting-room was not without interest. The chief mural decoration was a large framed picture-mount including individual photographs of the Cantonese General, Chiang Kai-shek, the radical Wang Ching-wei, now chairman of the Central Executive Committee of the Kuomintang, the radical Hsu Chien, now Nationalist minister of justice, Mrs. Sun Yat Sen and, in the center, Sun Yat Sen himself. Outside, in the courtyard, volley-ball was in progress between two teams of Chinese students. The son of General Feng Yu-hsiang, a strong, upstanding youth of sixteen, was one of the players. Soon a group of young Russian instructors appeared. They were greeted hilariously, and a new game started—Russians on one side, Chinese on the other.

Radek arrived at last—a short, youngish-looking man with black leather top-coat, pipe and burnsides. While he was closeted within, the group outside fell to talking excitedly in Russian. Several Chinese were there, all of whom had been in Moscow a year or more and spoke the language. There was no lack of familiarity between pupils and instructors, and finally a Russian and a Chinese came up behind one of the students and stood him on his head, to the amusement of all concerned. "There is no gulf here between students and teacher," said a pleasant Communist woman instructor to me afterward. "We treat them as friends and equals."

The political situation within the Communist party was at that time very tense, and, since Radek had been identified with Trotzky and Zinoviev in the radical group, who were in disfavor, the American visitor had to wait some days before the President of the university thought it wise to receive him. We read on:

Karl Radek, when run to earth in the course of several days, was hospitable but, being a diplomat, not entirely satisfying in regard to matters of fact. When I entered, he was sorting the English newspapers from China, and the various German dailies, and clipping everything about political conditions in the Far East. He turned from his work long enough to point out the place in southern Mongolia which was mentioned in the latest dispatches on account of the presence of Feng, recently returned from Moscow and about to join his Kuominchun, supposedly for a drive down from northwestern China in cooperation with the northward thrust of the Cantonese. Radek took for granted the eventual success of the National Revolutionary Army, but he envisaged a preliminary division of spoils, with Chang Tso-lin holding Shanghai and North China and with the Cantonese along the central Yangtze Valley and the South. He looked, too, for cooperation from Japan.

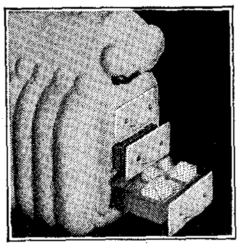
But his chief interest was the institution of which he is at the head. At last, he thought, Soviet Russia had something with which to counteract the bourgeois educational propaganda of American mission schools in China. New buildings, to cost three million rubles ($1,500,000), were planned and would be started in the spring. Already more than half the tota had been subscribed, largely by wealthy Kuomintang sympathizers, Radek said and overseas Chinese. As we walked outside, where church bells were droning all over the city, and turned toward the Kremlin, he spoke of his hopes that these young people—then three hundred strong and to number one thousand the next year—would go back to be leaders in the Chinese Revolution. His conception of a revolution was very different from mine Moreover, I could see only humor in the term "toilers" sometimes applied to these specially favored students by their Russian hosts. But Radek had faith in the South and at least we could agree that China' best political hope seemed to lie in that direction.

Students for the university, it seems, are chosen by the various Kuomintang branches from all over China. There is much competition for the limited number of places available, and examinations weed out the unfit. Most of the students appeared to be exceptionally self-reliant and alert, and the few that Mr. Roots talked to were at least graduates of secondary schools in China. We read further:

The question of expense, like the matter of Russian financial aid to the Canton Nationalists, is a delicate subject and one on which, needless to say, I could get no documentary evidence. The consensus, so far as I could gather an opinion, was that the appropriations necessary to transport several hundred students a year from China to Russia, and to maintain them in Moscow for the regular two-year course, are shared between the Third (Communist) International and the Chinese Kuomintang. It would take more information than any Western journalist has yet succeeded in acquiring to define the exact responsibility of the Soviet Government. Whatever the Russian financial outlay, it seems fairly certain that the total Chinese contribution to this joint enterprise is substantial.

The students themselves have no expenses to meet. Everything is paid for them, and they are given in addition twenty rubles ($10) a month for spending money. I was hardly surprized to hear that the Chinese are envied and somewhat disliked by many youths in the Soviet State universities, who get their tuition free, but have to pay for other things.

My guide kindly took me over the building. It was a three-story affair, with refectory on the ground floor, where three hundred Chinese gathered three times daily to eat Russian food, class-rooms and offices one flight up, and on the top floor a dormitory for the girl students. The young men occupy temporary quarters scattered over the city. There was a common room, notably lacking in couches



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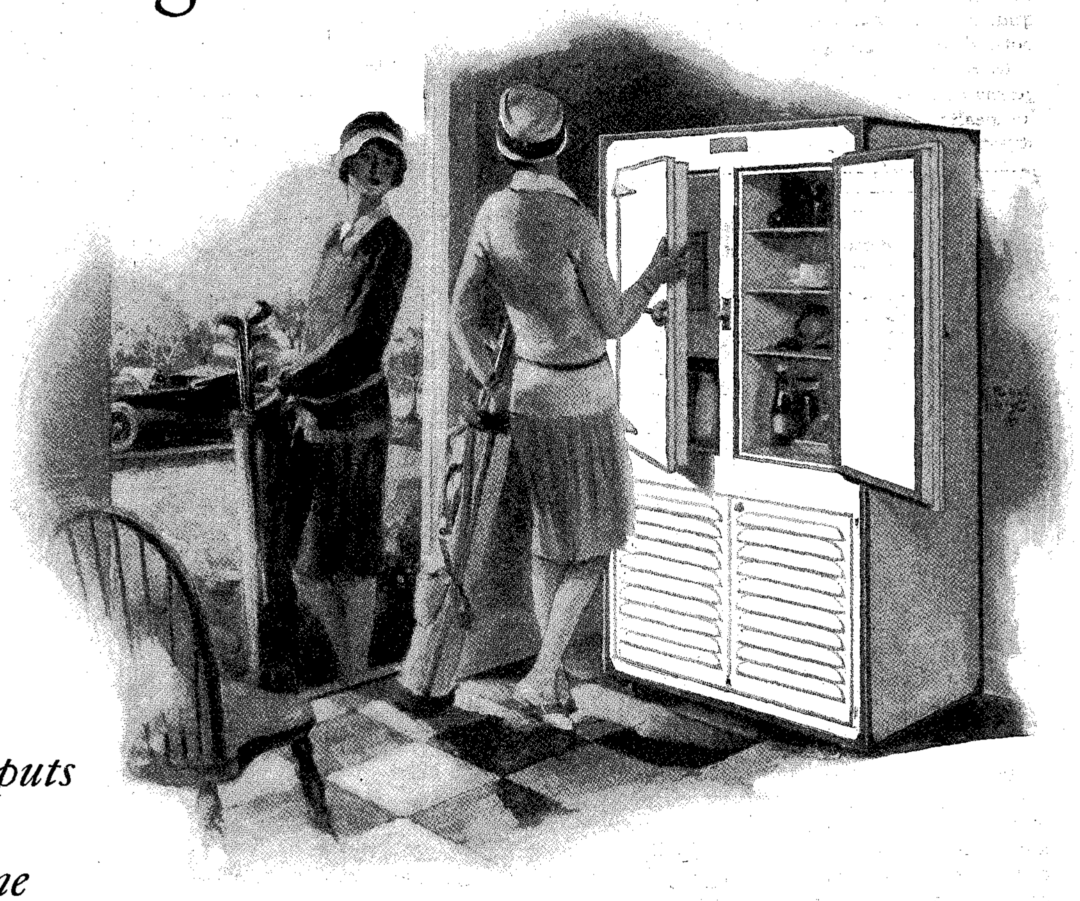

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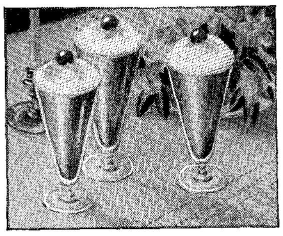

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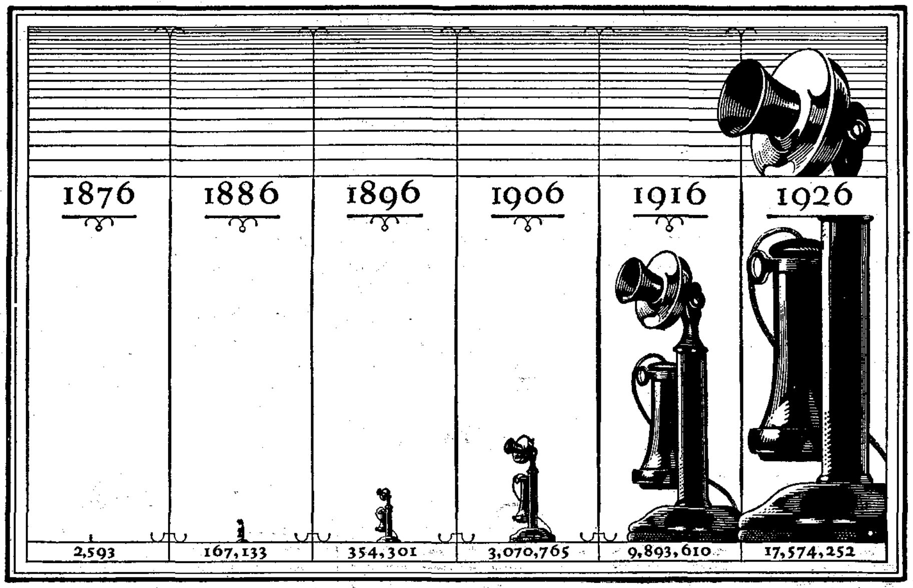

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"A telephone service for this nation, so far as humanly possible free from imperfections, errors or delays, and enabling anyone anywhere at any time to pick up a telephone and talk to anyone else anywhere else in this country, clearly, quickly and at a reasonable cost."

The past year brought the service of the Bell Telephone System measurably nearer that goal. Seven hundred and eighty-one thousand telephones were added to the System—bringing the total number interconnected in and with the Bell to more than seventeen and a half million. The number of applications waiting for service, including those in new and outlying sections, was reduced fifty per cent.

A third transcontinental telephone line was completed to the Pacific coast.

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An adjustment was made in long distance rates amounting to a reduction of about $3,000,000 annually.

and cushions, but otherwise well furnished. Little groups of students in their plain blue-wool uniforms sat around playing checkers or Chinese chess. Several greeted us—in English. Over the front wall hung a crimson banner with inscriptions in both gilt Russian letters and black Chinese characters. The one on the left read:

"Young Asia, with its hundreds of millions of laboring masses, has its faithful ally in the proletariat of all the civilized countries. No force in the world will be able to prevent its victories, which are destined to liberate all the peoples of Europe and of Asia.—Lenin."

And on the right:

"Very soon will come the day when the U. S. S. R. will be able to greet in a powerful and free China a friend and ally; and both these allies, in the great struggle for the liberation of the opprest peoples of the world, will go forward hand in hand.—Sun Yat Sen."

The visitor was surprized to see Chinese girls and boys here mingling with a freedom undreamed of in the China of ten years ago and generally absent to-day outside Nationalist territory. Feng Yu-hsiang's fifteen-year-old daughter was among them.

THE SAVAGE GRANDEUR OF A MISSISSIPPI FLOOD

DESOLATION such as meets the eye when the Mississippi breaks its levees can not be reproduced by any photographic machine, says an editorial writer in the New York *Sun*. In pictures there is a stillness about it which is unreal. The feel of the thing, the sense of ruthless and uncontrollable fury, is missing; so are the smell and the sound. This eye-witness goes on to fill in many graphic details of the picture:

No person who has ever stood at a vantage point where the Mississippi has broken through its banks has much difficulty afterward in understanding how the story of the Deluge in Genesis first came to be believed. An observer might be inclined to think, however, that Noah was lucky in not having to navigate the Ark through a flooded Mississippi region. Any of a thousand swirling currents might have caught it and jammed it upon the jagged edge of any one of a million broken cypress or blue-gum trees, and that would have meant trouble for such of its denizens as were not excellent swimmers.

From a short distance below St. Louis, all the way to its mouth, the Mississippi flows through a flat, low country. In places, as in southeast Missouri and at New Orleans, the bed of the river is actually higher than the surface of lands a few miles from its shore. Years of patient labor have raised artificial embankments to assist in confining it to its channel. Marsh lands, here and there cleared, drained and cultivated, flank it for most of its course with ugly, sprawling villages, and an occasional town, marking strategic points for handling the river-borne commerce.

Even at ordinary times there is a wildness about the lower Mississippi which our orderly Eastern rivers do not know. It meanders along a winding track through a monotonous terrain, a yellow, apparently sluggish stream, with yellow, sun-baked banks except where the forests approach in places almost to its margin. Numerous small tributaries and an occasional large one flow into it. There are a few islets and many sand-bars.

At times of high water the scene takes on a strange and ominous character. The Mississippi does not spring into sudden violence, but moves with a slow gathering of its destructive power. Long before it has begun to beat with sullen rage at its last barriers the country on either side of it has taken on a sodden appearance. Fed by spring rains its tributary streams bring an immense access of water from the interior, but when this reaches the Mississippi it finds the water there so high it can not flow into the stream. In local parlance, it then becomes "back water," and the low grounds that once were swamps become filled up again.

This is the stage, the *Sun* writer explains, when for days we hear much more about the floods along the Arkansas, the White, the Black, the St. Francis, and other tributary streams, than about the Mississippi itself. These rivers are dressing the stage for the greater drama which is to follow, unless heroic human effort can avert it.

Meanwhile the Mississippi keeps pounding away at its levees, its level growing higher with each minute. There is nothing placid or sluggish about its appearance now. Its normal yellow has deepened into a tawny hue, the sand-bars have disappeared, the islets are overflowed. The river rips and cuts away at the soft clay of its banks. Logs, lumber, boats, chicken-coops, sheds, perhaps even a small frame cottage or two, are hurried along on its vigorous and tortuous currents.

At weak points on the banks, especially those just below a bend in the river, men work frantically, driving piles, laying willow ripraps, piling up bags of sand. It is vitally necessary to prevent the first small break in the river embankment, for the most trifling breach, if not at once repaired, may mean the beginning of a torrential onslaught which can not be stayed.

When a break does come it spells catastrophe. Incalculable tons of water will be hurled at the rift, widening it until at last, with a roar, a mighty and resistless flood crashes through. Let loose upon an open-bottom land, the water may advance at the pace of a man walking rapidly. It will carry before it everything not solidly rooted or chained or built to the ground. Fences, farm buildings, bridges, and even houses it will sweep away. Rabbits, ground squirrels, snakes, fowls and domestic animals will flee before it. Dwellers in farm-houses, and farmers caught out in country roads with wagons and teams may be put into imminent and grave peril.

As this overflow spreads and meets that from some tributary, we read, the whole country round about may be inundated:

For mile upon mile, as far as the eye can see, there may be a vast yellow lake, perhaps with telegraph poles marking out the line of some railway and trees delimiting the normal boundaries of a normally small stream. Innumerable and inexplicable currents move in all directions, making it unsafe to swim or even to row a skiff. Towns

"—they increase your smoke enjoyment."

A Trick Worth Knowing

Even his stenographer noticed it and commented about it.

"Since you began eating Life Savers between smokes," she ventured slyly, "I notice you don't have the frazzled nerves you used to have after a day of hard smoking."

"They certainly are great between smokes," he grinned. "I wouldn't be without them. Have some?"

* * *

More and more smokers are doing the same thing. We wondered if you knew this about Life Savers, these little candy mints with the hole: how they freshen your mouth between smokes, soothe your nerves and make the next smoke taste so much better.

It's a fact: Life Savers easily double your smoke enjoyment. Their wonderful aromatic flavors freshen your mouth like a good drink of water when you're really thirsty—and steady your nerves for work or play. Once you try them this way between smokes, you'll always have a package handy.

Six flavors are displayed at all good stores: Pep-O-Mint, Wint-O-Green, Cinn-O-Mon, Lic-O-Rice, Cl-O-Ve and Vi-O-Let. Five cents a package.

P. S.
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THE CANDY MINT WITH THE HOLE
between
smokes

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

and villages may be engulfed, their streets being so many cross-currents of uneasy water. A peculiar odor compounded of refuse and soil and rotting timber may be noticed, as a reminder that for weeks after the flood has subsided there will be danger of contaminated drinking water and of disease.

The resident population will present a picture of wretchedness and despair. Villagers and tenant farmers for the most part, they have lost the fruits of years of labor and know not how they are to recoup their losses. With pathetic stubbornness they cling to whatever is left of home, and often have to be compelled to enter emergency relief camps. Weeks will be required for the water to drain away and more weeks for the land to dry sufficiently for the resumption of farming operations—operations which must begin long after the normal time.

There is a savage grandeur about a flooded country, the grandeur of desolation. Not the most indifferent spectator can gaze upon it without sensing the natural weakness of human kind, when it arrays its puny strength against the elemental forces of nature. But human kind is stubborn, and the race is not to the swift.

HAITI'S STRANGE HUMAN MIXTURE

NOWHERE in the circuit of the seven seas is there a more curious mingling of the world's races than was discovered in the interior of Haiti by the artists of the Beebe expedition, according to Capt. Vovo Perfilieff, the first member of the expedition to return. Captain Perfilieff, a Russian artist who has his studio in Philadelphia, and Frederick Church, of New York, were selected by William Beebe to wander through the almost unknown interior stretches of the island in search of native types. They traveled 2,000 miles back and forth and round about, through sandy stretches and fertile valleys, making a hundred sketches, and often finding their work impeded by nationalist objections or by superstitions tracing back to voodooism. Inconsistent as it may seem, Captain Perfilieff told a New York *Sun* reporter, he encountered more difficulty in finding sketch models in the towns than in the country districts. As he related:

> "We encountered considerable difficulty in getting models at Port-au-Prince, but hardly any in the smaller settlements along the road.
>
> "We were more interested in types than in landscapes, a study of the first being, of course, our contribution to the expedition. And both Mr. Church and I agreed that nowhere else could you find such extreme varieties.
>
> "Here you would come across a distinct French type with pronounced negro coloring. Again you would find traces of the Indian, Malayan, Semitic, and Mongolian. You didn't find them in colonies. They were all intermixed—blacks, browns, reds, yellows, and whites all intermarried and living together—a heterogeneous lot.
>
> "Their language is an imitation in broken French. There is no native costume, no native embroidery, no native pottery. Occasionally you find a bit of hammered silver, but even it is not distinctive. Their clothes—their broken-down trousers and shabby shirts—are imitations.
>
> "In general, you find them peaceful, tolerant and enormously illiterate. The nationalists are simply a small group of the educated, who have no support from the population. Reports of unrest, I feel, are exaggerated. We saw nothing but a quiet, dreamy country, not particularly interested in self-improvement."

These artists were the first to penetrate the country to any extent, and they were suspected of having the "bad eye." The natives feared that the cameras and palettes might work them harm. The chief difficulty, however, lay in another quarter, as indicated by an editorial which Captain Perfilieff encountered in *Le Nouvelliste*, a nationalist newspaper of Port-au-Prince. Translated from the French, the Haitian editor's view reads in part as follows:

> "If there existed a leper settlement, or sanitarium, for paralytics, it is certain that this painter would probably go there in search of Haitian specimens. We suspect him of being one of those floating timber revolutionists that Russia has scattered across the world.
>
> "Such pictures could not be assembled except by persons whose interest in Haiti becomes daily discredited, and whose actual purpose is to make us endure longer the present state of things. Horrors like this do us considerable damage when placed in newspapers or on the screen.
>
> "It is the duty of the Government and of the police to prevent these paintings from getting out of the country. No Government should tolerate on its soil for more than twenty-four hours an individual of this kind."

This editorial was written after he had been detected sketching in the Port-au-Prince market place, Captain Perfilieff told the *Sun* reporter, adding: "I did not consider it as an attack on me personally, but rather as a chance to attack the United States authorities and their Government. A humorous side issue was furnished by a visit I received from a highly educated citizen of Port-au-Prince, who had consented to pose, but who objected to being classed with the lepers and paralytics." The expedition reached Haiti in ample time to enjoy the annual three-day Mardi Gras celebration, which Captain Perfilieff said was beyond his command of English to describe.

> "They danced all over the street in groups of from twelve to one hundred," he said. "As soon as one group stopt, another took it up. All the while they beat drums and tambourines, becoming more and more enthusiastic. On the first day there was a parade, when all the higher classes rode in carriages.
>
> "Aside from the Mardi Gras the only other thing that seemed to arouse their enthusiasm was the endless succession of cockfights. These are held always on Sunday and usually on one other day in the week. On such days you see hundreds of natives riding donkeys or walking with birds under their arms.
>
> "The fights are held in the open air in a sort of stockade. There are no seats, and every one sits on the ground. No admission is charged, but there is heavy betting.
>
> "Such fights usually last about ten minutes, until one of the cocks is killed or his owner signals that he forfeits. Before the fight the cocks are waxed under the wing and drenched with water so their opponents will have trouble establishing a firm hold. There are numerous superstitions which the owners persist in that seem grotesque."

More than a hundred specimens of marine life have been collected by the other members of the expedition, Captain Perfilieff said. When Mr. Church returns they will arrange their sketches and paintings preparatory to exhibiting them next fall.

THE SHORT-STORY WRITER'S PERIL

FAME and fortune may come to the short-story writer for successful work, but he can not last more than seven years at his best, according to Thomas L. Masson, a magazine editor of long experience. It takes such a writer seven years to achieve his reputation, and then in seven years more he is on the wane. In order to avoid this fate, one of the best story writers in America, we are told, refuses to produce more than twelve tales a year, and is content to live away off in the country on a very moderate income in order to accomplish his object.

Some story writers, seeing this decline ahead of them, deliberately switch off into novels, Mr. Masson tells us in an article in *The Dearborn Independent*. Sinclair Lewis, he says, did this, and he adds:

> It is easier and safer, assuming that you can do it at all, to write a novel every year and get from $20,000 to $40,000 for it, than to take the chance of writing, say, fifteen short stories at say $1,000 each, which is indeed a high price, only the very few topnotchers getting double or treble this. Some years ago a friend of mine, a fine writer, made in one year $20,000 writing stories for one periodical, and then he ran dry. I have not dared to inquire since what he was doing.

On this subject of the rewards of story-writing Mr. Masson offers much interesting information, not usually made public by editors. Thus—

> The highest price I know to have been paid for a short story was paid a few years ago by a popular woman's magazine to a woman author, who received $5,000 for a Christmas story. This story, however, was unusually long, running as I recall it about 12,000 words.
>
> Fifteen years ago $1,000 was a high price for a short story. I remember one of the best detective-story writers coming into my office at that time and telling me he had just received that sum for one of his stories. I exprest some doubt, whereupon he showed me the check.
>
> Last year a popular short-story writer who had been receiving $1,500 for his stories from a popular magazine was offered $3,500 by another magazine. Needless to

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3. *Carried Commander Richard Byrd over the North Pole and back in a Fokker three Wright Whirlwind engined plane, 1926.*
4. *Won first, second and third place in 2550 mile (Ford) Annual Reliability Tour, 1926.*
5. *Established new World's Endurance Record of 51 hours, 11 minutes and 20 seconds in a Wright-Bellanca plane, Chamberlin and Acosta, pilots, 1927.*
6. *Powered Captain Lindbergh's Ryan Monoplane in his non-stop flight from New York to Paris, 1927.*
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

say he took the offer. Another writer, who had been getting $1,700 for a story, was offered $4,000. Still another, who was receiving $1,500, was offered $2,000. These prices are, of course, exceptional. There are a number of magazines that pay not more than $200. As low as $25 a story is still paid by the smaller magazines.

The acceptance of a short story by a magazine is seemingly a matter of luck. A friend of mine once wrote a long short story and was paid $250 for it by a minor magazine. Afterward he acquired a reputation. As this magazine had not then published his story, he bought it back for what they had paid and sold it to another magazine for $7,000. As stated, this was a little longer than a short story, being in two parts.

Another writer I knew, a woman, came up from the South and, being interested in short stories, took a course under an instructor, also a woman. At the end of a few months my friend wrote a short story and, submitting it to the instructor, was told that it was not much good, but that it might go in a minor magazine. While she was debating where to send it, the thought suddenly occurred to her that it would do no harm to send it to *The Saturday Evening Post*, as all they could do would be to send it back. So with fear and trembling, she mailed it. It was accepted immediately, and later on it took the O. Henry prize for the best short story of the year.

I know another author who wrote a short story and sent it to twenty-nine magazines, each one returning it. Just as a last resort he sent it to *The Saturday Evening Post*, and it was immediately accepted. After that he had no trouble.

Some of the most prominent short-story writers in the country first started with Mr. Masson, he tells us, when he was editor of *Life:*

One of these was Rupert Hughes, whose first short story, "The Woman Who Smoked Cigars," I published. Another was Wallace Irwin. I did not publish any of his stories, but the first one he wrote was planned at a luncheon table. Another contributor I had was doing work on a Boston paper, writing odd pieces. I paid him $75 a week to write for me, and one day something he wrote convinced me he could write a short story. I told him I was quite certain he could do it, and would give him an idea. We talked over several ideas, rejecting one after another, until finally we hit upon one that looked good. The next morning I got him out to my house in the country and locked him up in my study with a typewriter, only letting him out for luncheon.

He was a good golf player, and several people came in who wanted to play with him. I had to be very stern with him and keep him in. At the end of the day he had written out the story. I would not read it, but told him to take it back to his hotel in town and work over it until he had it right. Three days later he called me up and I went over to his room, and he read it; I pronounced it good. He sent it in to a magazine and it was immediately accepted. I believe he got $250 for it, but it attracted the attention of some motion-picture people and he sold them the motion rights for $1,500. After that he had no more trouble.

Fannie Hurst, one of the most successful short-story writers in this country—altho now she is writing novels mostly—worked in obscurity in New York for about twelve years before she made good. Her first stories were taken by my friend Bob Davis, who was then editor of *Munsey's Magazine* I suppose that Bob has started more people to be successful writers than any one else, always excepting George Horace Lorimer, who is without doubt the greatest judge of short stories in the world.

Hundreds of literary beginners have come to Mr. Masson with their attempts at short stories in the last twenty-five years, but he says that very few of them have made good. Another surprizing point he makes is that no cut-and-dried method of story construction is of much use. A writer must have the story in him to begin with, and it must shape itself of its own inherent force rather than by fixed rules. Mr. Masson goes on to say by way of illustration:

I can not recall a single one among the successful writers who has received the slightest benefit from any course of instruction. A few have succeeded in spite of the fact that they took courses. I recall quite vividly three years ago receiving a short story from one of the most prominent instructors who had made a lot of money with a "system" he had invented for writing short stories. His manuscript was beautiful, not an error in it, and it was one of the worst short stories I ever read. You could hear the wheels going round all through it.

Quite recently one of our best woman short-story writers, who had also taken an O. Henry prize, came in to see me about a story she had written. I asked her if it was ready; she shook her head doubtfully and replied that she had written it over only seven times, and she wasn't sure. Indeed, there seems to be no rule.

Last year one of our best-known short-story writers came to me in desperation and said he couldn't sell his work. He had reached a dry spell, so far as his income was concerned. He gave me two stories to read. I read over and corrected them, and, indeed, they were badly written. He was furious at my criticism, altho outwardly polite, and finally took them back to his agent, who corroborated my dispraise. He wrote the stories over and sold them both. It frequently happens that a poor writer will succeed because he is a good story-teller, whereas a good writer will fail because he is not.

The editor of one of our most popular magazines told me he had a young girl working in his office whose talk was so good that he asked her one day to write it out. She did so, and he said the manuscript was so illiterate he could scarcely make it out. Words misspelled, and so on. He thought she had a story there, however, so he had one of his assistants rewrite it. The story was published and so many letters were received about it that this girl was asked to write another. Soon she became their most popular contributor and made an income of nearly $10,000 a year, altho she could not spell or compose correctly. Afterward, I understand, she went to school to learn. This of course is an exceptional case, but it is not unusual to find people with talent who have not developed a formal education. The fact

Outstanding values by
the world's largest maker
of pianos—

Children love the Minuet Model. It keeps them interested—eager to learn

See these new GULBRANSEN models

ALL parents owe this to their children—the cultural advantage of a piano in the home. Few things will mean more to them in future years than a Gulbransen Piano of their own—now.

This exquisite little upright instrument—known as the Gulbransen "Minuet"—is ideally the children's piano. It is only 3 feet 8½ inches high, but with a wholly surprising volume and tone.

Children love the Gulbransen Minuet Model. It keeps them interested in music lessons, eager to learn.

The cost of this beautiful small piano, a Gulbransen quality product throughout, is only $295. A reasonable cash payment will place it in your home. Subsequent payments to suit your convenience.

* * *

Dealers are also showing the new Gulbransen Small Grand, a beautiful little instrument only 4 feet 6 inches long with the true golden grand tone. An exceptional value at only $650.

Produced under the personal direction of Mr. A. G. Gulbransen. Dainty proportions. Perfect construction. Marvelously responsive action. Exquisite finish. Marks the beginning of a new quality standard.

* * *

There is a complete line of Gulbransen Pianos including every type of piano for the home.

Ask to see the famous Gulbransen Registering Piano. Its new features enable you to play by roll and foot pedal with all the naturalness and enjoyment of hand playing. The Registering Piano may also be played by hand. Prices $450, $530, $650 and $700.

Gulbransen Pianos for hand playing, $295, $350, $440.

Reproducing Pianos, playable electrically and by hand, $770 to $1575.

Every Gulbransen piano represents the utmost value in tone quality, responsive action and beautiful appearance. National Price stamped on each instrument at the factory. Gulbransen dealers are the sort of merchants who want you to have this protection and service.

The National Association of Piano Tuners recommends that all pianos be tuned from two to four times a year. Your Gulbransen deserves this care.

The Gulbransen Small Grand, an exquisite instrument with marvelous tone. Only $650

The Suburban Model Registering Piano, one of America's most popular instruments. $530

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Send me the Gulbransen Piano catalog, and without obligation on my part please arrange for Gulbransen demonstration through your nearest dealer.

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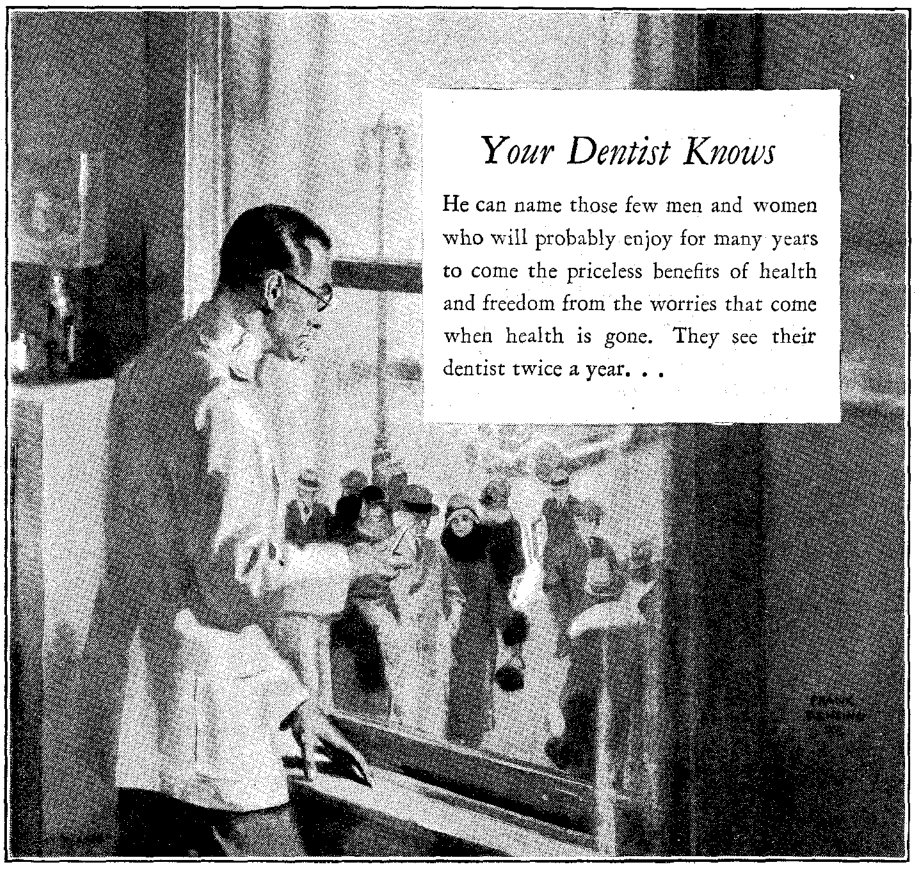
GULBRANSEN *Pianos*



Your Dentist Knows

He can name those few men and women who will probably enjoy for many years to come the priceless benefits of health and freedom from the worries that come when health is gone. They see their dentist twice a year. . .

Pyorrhea still claims 4 out of 5

Pyorrhea is on a rampage. Although its warning signs are plain and science has provided protection against this common enemy, it reaps a heavy harvest.

Its victims are 4 persons out of 5 after forty (thousands younger).

Pyorrhea poison creeps through the system spreading havoc, and leaving in its wake a trail of trouble, often leading to neuritis, rheumatism, stomach disorders and anemia.

These Uneven Odds Can Be Bettered

To wait too long is folly. Take precautionary measures before your gums begin to bleed and before health slips from you. Go to your dentist at least twice a year for a thorough examination of teeth and gums. Start using Forhan's for the Gums.

This scientific dentifrice, the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S., prevents Pyorrhea or checks it. It makes gums firm and healthy. It keeps teeth lustrous white and protects them against acids which cause decay.

Children like the taste of Forhan's. Start them using it now and they will thank you in their later years.

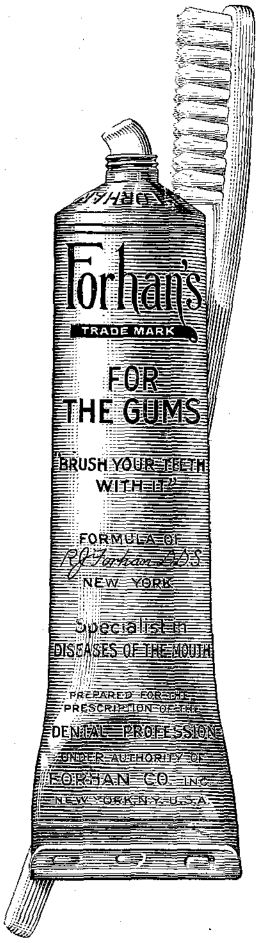
Health Insurance

This scientific dentifrice contains Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid, used by dentists everywhere. And the few cents more that it costs you is the small premium you pay for insurance against dread Pyorrhea. At druggists, 35c and 60c.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York

Forhan's for the gums

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE . . . IT CHECKS PYORRHEA



You can be sure of this

Thousands are keeping their breath sweet and fresh this new way. We promise that you'll never go back to ordinary mouthwashes that only conceal unpleasant breath with embarrassing odors of their own after you have used this new Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant. Try it.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

is, there is no accounting for talent. It is a gift.

Some years ago I was at a dinner party where a very cultivated woman entertained us with the story of her experience serving on a jury. Her talk was so lively that I picked her out immediately as story writer. It took a great deal of argument to convince her. Yet the first stor she wrote was immediately accepted b a first-class magazine, and thereafter sh was highly successful. She was so gratef for what I had done for her that she se me a valuable pedigreed Sealingham terrie and he is now reposing at my feet. I wou not part with him for a million dollar My wife is deaf, and when there is no o else in the house and anybody rings t door bell, he runs up to her and bark But if any one is in the house to answer t bell, he never moves. I fully believe that a dogs have souls, and that they can als think, and I don't like people who believ differently.

Short stories are sold in two ways, M Masson reminds us; either direct, by mailing them to the editor or through a literary agent. In this latter case, the agen exacts a commission of 15 per cent.; an it is always worth it with the reliabl agents, we are told, as they save an autho a great deal of trouble. On the othe hand the agent comes between the contributor and the editor, so they may neve meet. This may or may not be a hardship says Mr. Masson:

> In some cases where an editor wishes t produce a certain effect, or influence his readers, he will send for a short-story write and get him to write what is known as propaganda story. Then again, it ofte happens that an editor can suggest to story writer a "lead," whereby he ca produce a series of stories.
>
> With all successful short-story writer the series, of course, is the most popular because they have to use only one set o characters throughout and it is easier t do this than to change. Besides, if yo have a general theme you can make you characters go through a series with ease In the case of writers with established reputations, many editors engage their wor on what is known as the contract system An editor will agree to accept six storie from a writer who writes eight; that is with the privilege of rejecting two out o the eight.
>
> As for writing the stories, assuming that one has the necessary initial gift there are a few rules to bear in mind. Th first is that the best short story generally revolves around one character. Ther may, of course, be many other characters i the story but they are all subordinate By this I mean that the story must conve a single idea, and as a rule this idea center on or in one character. It is also true tha the best writers do not pay much attention to plot, if any, but only to the character, because out of the character th plot is born and moves along naturally Of course, this does not apply to detectiv or mystery stories, which have a distinct technique of their own. Yet even wit these, it will be readily seen that a grea deal depends on the success with whic the author limns his characters. Certainly

there is no more distinct individual in all detective literature than Sherlock Holmes.

The short-story writer, therefore, should first get a character idea, something about some one that interests him. I will give an idea which in the hands of a competent writer could be developed into a short story.

A woman friend of mine who was traveling in Egypt with a family, the head of which was a cut-and-dried individual, eventually found herself and her group at Shepherd's Hotel, Cairo. Her host had arranged for a large masked ball that evening at the hotel, and while the preparations were being completed, my friend was lured away to pass the evening at the Pyramids. The moon was high and she could not resist the temptation. She told me what an awful time she had making herself right with her host.

Here is involved a bit of character, a contrast between two opposite natures. After something like this has caught the fancy of the writer, it is then necessary to build up around it a set of characters, one of them predominating, as I have suggested. This process is sometimes slow and painful, at others it is almost instantaneous, depending upon the temperament of the creator. Atmosphere and background are both highly important. Indeed, everything is important in a short story.

As for the length, it must be remembered that no two short stories are alike, and there can be no rule. Some of the best short story effects—as in de Maupassant—are in less than 2,000 words; others run up to 10,000. The most acceptable magazine length is around 5,000.

As to the most popular stories, of late years we have been tending more to stories of horror, of pathology, and a good deal to sex, altho as a matter of fact the most successful short stories have never been sexy, but invariably sentimental. The love-story is naturally the best, and the clean love-story has no rival for interest. Strange to say, altho humorous stories are always assumed to be most in demand, they are not the most popular, and very few are written.

Occasionally, as in the case of that great artist Ring Lardner, we have a mixture of humor and tragedy, the line between being very thin. I think that Mr. Lardner and Wilbur Daniel Steele are among our best.

Still another delusion, this one very persistent, is that editors play favorites. If would-be contributors who send in short stories could realize how editorial staffs rejoice when they pick out a new writer, they would feel differently about the stories that come back; they would be more prone to ask themselves what the matter is with their own work.

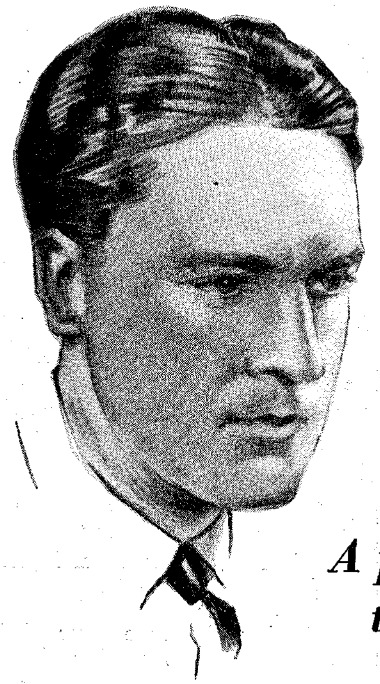
A WORD FROM MAJOR PARTRIDGE

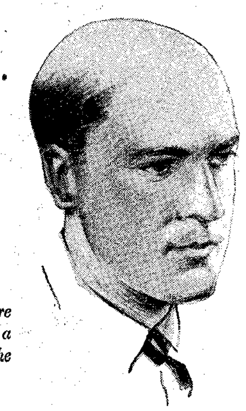
THE hero of a picturesque article, "Palestine's Busy Chief of Police," quoted from the New York *World* in our issue of December 4, last, wishes THE DIGEST to correct the impression that his police authority at that time extended over the whole of Palestine, and we gladly comply with his modest desire. Writing from Gaza, Major—then Captain—F. A. Partridge explains:

"My first appointment in Palestine was as Commandant of Police, Haifa, one district of the many in Palestine, not as Chief of Police, Palestine, or Jerusalem. I later came to Jerusalem as Deputy Superintendent of Police."

Dandruff . . . baldness

—*their* 9 in 10 *relationship*





How would you look if you were bald? Here the artist shows a young man as he is and as he would be without his hair.

A pine-tar method to promote hair health

THE "normal" scalp is about as rare as the "average" man.

Scalp specialists tell us that most men are in some degree troubled with *dandruff*. And baldness traces back to dandruff, 9 times out of 10!

To correct dandruff and thus hold baldness in check, your scalp of course needs special care. A special soap is advisable—a soap, like Packer's Tar Soap, made especially for the hair and scalp.

How pine tar helps

Packer's contains *pine tar*. Practically every well known authority recommends *pine tar* soap for shampooing, in the treatment of common hair and scalp ills—especially dandruff. And leading physicians for over 50 years have been prescribing Packer's Tar Soap in the care of the hair, scalp and skin.

The following dandruff treatment lets your scalp enjoy all the soothing, healing properties of the Packer *pine tar* lather. It clears the gland openings; helps them to perform all their normal duties. It helps start the scalp toward renewed health.

The Packer Method

When you wash your hair, do this: Wet the hair with warm water, apply Packer's Tar Soap and pile up the rich, piney lather. With the finger-tips massage three minutes. Rinse. Lather again, repeat the massage, then rinse thoroughly.

In severe cases of dandruff, repeat this every other day for one or two weeks. (In milder cases, every third or fourth day may be sufficient.) Gradually decrease the frequency of the shampoos as your scalp clears. Then *keep up* the treatments regularly once a week to prevent the dandruff from coming back.

In most cases, this simple method will soon rid your scalp of dandruff and restore your hair's normal, healthy vitality.

Send 10c for Sample and Manual

For 10c (stamps or coin) we will send you a generous sample of Packer's Tar Soap and a copy of our new Manual, "The Care of the Hair." This profusely illustrated 28-page book has recently been re-edited to present the most scientific thought on the care of the hair. It contains dozens of authoritative suggestions for keeping your hair healthy and young-looking. Fill in the coupon, clip and mail today.

THE PACKER MFG. CO., INC., Dept. 4-F
Box 85, G. P. O., New York, N. Y.
I enclose 10c. Please send me sample half-cake of Packer's Tar Soap and your Manual, "The Care of the Hair."

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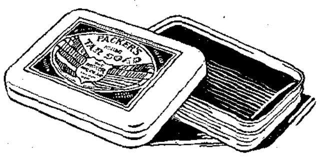
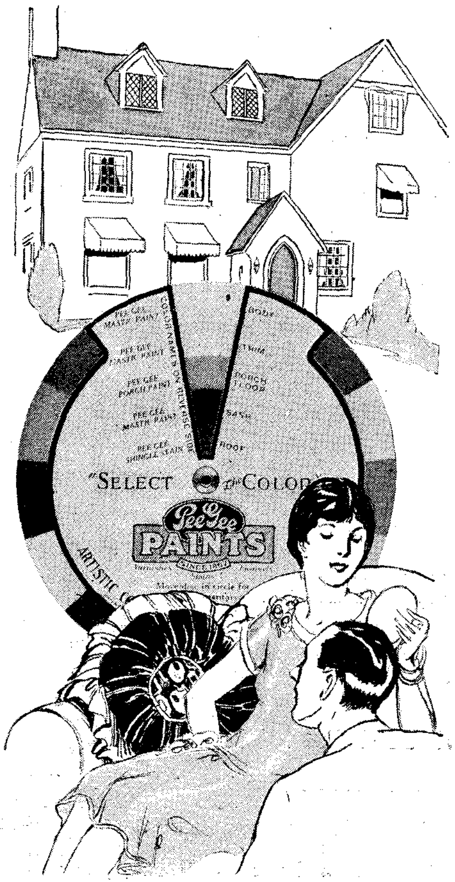


PACKER'S *Tar Soap*

"PURE AS THE PINES"



To help you
Select the Color

EVERYBODY enjoys looking at an attractive home, and when it is your own there is natural pride in its possession.

No matter how beautiful the surroundings may be; no matter how well conceived your home may be architecturally, if its exterior surface has been neglected or the color contrasts are not harmonious, the whole effect is quickly spoiled.

A Pee Gee Color Selector for Exteriors affords a choice of fifteen complete color schemes — that simplifies your color problem.

There is a Pee Gee quality paint for every purpose — that solves your paint problem.

Pee Gee PAINTS
SINCE 1867
VARNISHES STAINS ENAMELS

Pee Gee
Color Selectors

One for exteriors, the other for interiors—each showing 15 complete color schemes—send for the one you want.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

A COWBOY WHO ROPED POLAR BEARS FROM ON BOARD SHIP

MR. AND MRS. BRUIN were preening themselves on a cake of ice when the Montana cowboy came along with his rope. This cowboy, Carl Dunrud, who was a member of the outfit of the recent Greenland expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, headed by George Palmer Putnam. An expert with the lariat, it was Dunrud's business to secure wild specimens by means of a few appropriate Will Rogers gestures. He made some of these at Mr. and Mrs. Bruin as the schooner of the expedition went nosing through the ice near Pond's Inlet, the most northerly station of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, and he confesses to a writer of *The American Magazine* that it was "great fun" getting those two bears. As the writer, Mildred Harrington, quotes him:

"Getting the rope over their heads wasn't hard; but getting them to the schooner was the very dickens, for they fought like a couple of wildcats.

"All the time that we were towing them in, tied to the stern of the dory—one at a time, of course—they were doing their darndest to climb into the boat and chew anything in sight, preferably a man. Once Cap'n Bob (I named him for Cap'n Bob Bartlett, skipper of our outfit) swiped out at me and ripped through my heavy leather glove, giving me a nasty cut on the hand.

"Yet after we hauled them on board and into the cages we made for them, they quieted down considerably. And before we got back home they were almost tame. Cap'n Bob got so he would eat out of my hand, and I believe our motion-picture man got a close-up of him licking my fingers. However, I would never have tried *that* stunt on 'Baffin Belle.' She didn't respond to civilization nearly as kindly as her brother d d!"

Cap'n Bob and Baffin Belle are now very much at home in the Bronx Zoo, New York City, and so is the walrus lassoed by the Montana cowboy. Of the latter capture we read:

"Lassoing a walrus is a mighty slippery business," he told me during a stop-over in New York on his way back to Yellowstone Park, where he spends most of each year herding elk and buffalo, hunting predatory animals, and acting as guide to tourists. "The trouble is," he went on, "a walrus's head is smaller than his neck, so a rope thrown over his head slithers right off, if you don't maneuver it under a flipper, too. And of course that's hard, because a walrus feeds and plays under water. It's just now and then that he comes to the surface to tank up on air.

"Doctor Rasmussen, a great Danish explorer and authority on Greenland [Knud Rasmussen, whose book on the Eskimos furnished material for a recent DIGEST article], joined us at Upernivik, the most northern settlement in the Western Hemisphere. He introduced us to a family of Eskimos, famous arctic hunters, who acted

A Pipe Smoker in Australia Speaks Up

It cannot help but give us a thrill to have someone on the other side of the world write to us in the same pipe-smoker's language that we hear at home.

Also, it prides us to learn about the growing membership of the South Australian branch of the Edgeworth Club.

Hear what the gentleman in South Australia says:

Mount Barker Road
or Crafers P. O.
Sterling West
South Australia
November 18, 1926

Larus & Bro. Co.
Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen:

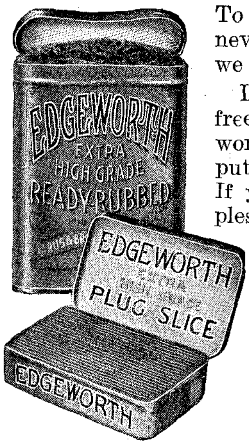
Having been a smoker for the past twenty-six years, I have never come across any tobacco to compare with your Edgeworth. It is a pleasure to smoke, does not affect the health in any way whatsoever, and is most cooling and tasty to the palate.

Everyone I come in conversation with that is a smoker, I always introduce your Edgeworth and if possible offer them a pipeful.

Once more I say it is a tobacco fit for anyone to smoke.

Yours faithfully,
W. A. Jones

Pipe smokers prefer Edgeworth for various reasons. Some like it because its quality never changes. Some like it because of its flavor. Others smoke it because they can buy it wherever and whenever they like. Perhaps after you try Edgeworth you will discover still another reason for the popularity of this tobacco.



To those who have never tried Edgeworth we make this offer:

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2 S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

[*On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 256 meters.*]

as our guides in the search for walrus. They took us to waters where game was plentiful. In one quiet nook, almost shut off by towering icebergs, we found a hundred walruses in a single herd.

"Out of this big herd, the Eskimos harpooned five for us, and I got one with my lariat. But I didn't enjoy my share of the sport so much, and I'll tell you why: One of the harpooned animals was a mother walrus that had been swimming with her cub. It was this cub that I got. He refused to leave his mother even after she was dead. It was because he kept on coming up to see what had happened to her that I was able to get him.

"I felt mean about the job, but I tried to comfort myself by thinking that the Eskimo children had to have walrus meat for food, and that I was along for the sole purpose of bringing back arctic specimens for the Museum."

"It must have been pretty exciting," I suggested, "lassoing from the deck of a ship instead of from a pony's back."

"Well," said Carl Dunrud, "the lassoing part wasn't half as exciting as getting shipwrecked. I had never been to sea before, and I was eager to get all the experience I could; but I confess I wasn't exactly looking forward to spending five days—including my thirty-seventh birthday—marooned on the edge of an ice-bound island well up in the arctic circle.

"It happened like this: There was a fog, and the schooner snagged her keel on a rock while we were nosing off the coast of Northumberland Island. The tide was in when we hit, and when it went out, there we were stuck as fast as a cocklebur to a pony's tail. For twenty-four hours straight we manned the pumps and bailed. And then, after we had sort of got used to the picture of ourselves sticking around there until somebody came in reach of our wireless, the tide rolled in strong, and the *Morrissey* slipt off that rock as easy as you please.

"But, in the meantime, we had carried all our stores ashore in the dory and had walled up a sort of shelter with them, using a piece of canvas for a roof. Now the captain decided to leave three of us in charge of the stores, while the rest of the crew sailed off in search of a place to put in for repairs. Mr. George Palmer Putnam, the head of the expedition, and his thirteen-year-old son, David, and I were the ones left on shore."

It was Mr. Putnam who invited Dunrud to go on the expedition. As the cowboy explained:

"He and I got to be friends several years ago, when he was hunting and sightseeing in the neighborhood of Yellowstone Park. I used to take him with me now and then when I was herding elk and buffalo, and he had a fair opportunity to see me in action with a rope. That's why he thought of me when he and the others who were getting up the expedition decided that they wanted to bring back some live specimens for the Museum.

"Well, to get back in the saddle, as you might say, the first thing we did after the schooner got out of sight was to turn to and sleep round the clock. When we woke up, it was July 28th, and my birthday. Mr. Putnam insisted that we must have a birthday dinner, so he and David went out with their rifles and fetched in a fat ptarmigan, which I baked with all the fixings. The only thing we lacked was candles for the frosted cake that came out of a tin!

"Well, two days went by and no sign of the schooner. Cap'n Bob Bartlett had

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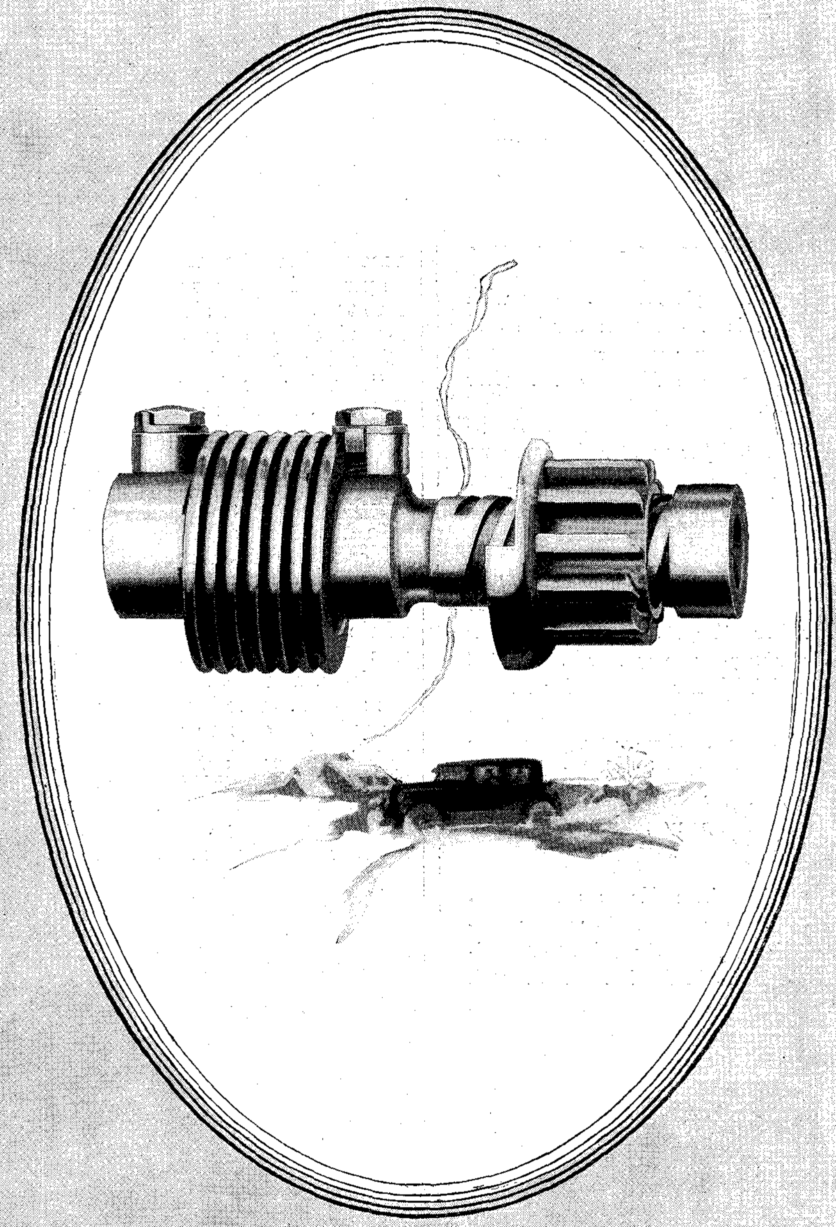
BENDIX DRIVE



"The Mechanical Hand that Cranks Your Car"

ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, ELMIRA, N. Y.
ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, HOBOKEN, N. J.
ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY, *Ltd.*, WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO

SAFETY
(*also*)
should
begin
at Home

Especially with your money

And it does begin at home—stays with you—and is a constant service and comfort wherever you are—*when you carry American Express Travelers Cheques.*

The "Travel" suggestion in the name of these Cheques must not limit your conception of their *practical every-day use to you.*

The chief appeal, and the simple, human logic of American Express Travelers Cheques is that thru their use *your every-day money is made safe against loss or theft wherever you are.* If you lose these Cheques, or they are stolen, *you are not the loser.* If your Cheques have not been countersigned by you, or exchanged for value, the American Express Company makes good your loss.

What American Express Travelers Cheques have meant in money protection and personal service to American travelers in foreign lands in the past 36 years, *they mean, with especial force today, to everyone traveling in this country.* Safety against loss or theft of your pocket money is more necessary at home today than ever.

American Express Travelers Cheques are issued in $10, $20, $50 and $100 denominations—bound in a small, handy wallet—and cost only 75c for each $100.

FOR SALE AT 22,000 BANKS, AMERICAN EXPRESS AND AMERICAN RAILWAY EXPRESS OFFICES

American Express Travelers Cheques

Secure your steamship tickets, hotel reservations and itineraries; or plan your cruise or tour through the American Express Travel Department.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

told us that he would be back as soon as he could get the boat patched up so that she was safe to go forward in. We were beginning to be worried, when a couple of Eskimos came along. We knew only one word of their language and that was the word for boat. By repeating this word a good many times, and by acting charades until we were plumb worn out, we finally got it across to them that we were waiting for our ship.

"Your Eskimo is not one to get excited, but in the middle of one of our best charades, in which David and I were bailing and Mr. Putnam was pumping, to show what had happened to our vessel, one of the Eskimos almost shifted his expression, and then *he* began to act! Pointing over a mountain that stretched across the island, he pumped his arms up and down to indicate that he knew all about it. In fact, he made it clear to us that our ship was on the other side of the ridge.

"Leaving David to hold the fort, Mr. Putnam and I set out. It took us nearly two hours to make the trip, but when we got to the other coast, sure enough, we found the schooner ready to put out. We jumped aboard and sailed back to David, who was sound asleep. The next day we got our stores aboard and headed for Upernivik again.

"There were only two things about the whole trip that disappointed me. One was that I didn't get a chance to lasso a musk-ox, and the other was that I didn't get seasick. The boys on board said that I needn't expect to get upset by a little rough weather at sea when I had been riding bucking broncos for twenty-odd years. I reckon they were right at that. I've been riding critters of one sort or another since I was five years old."

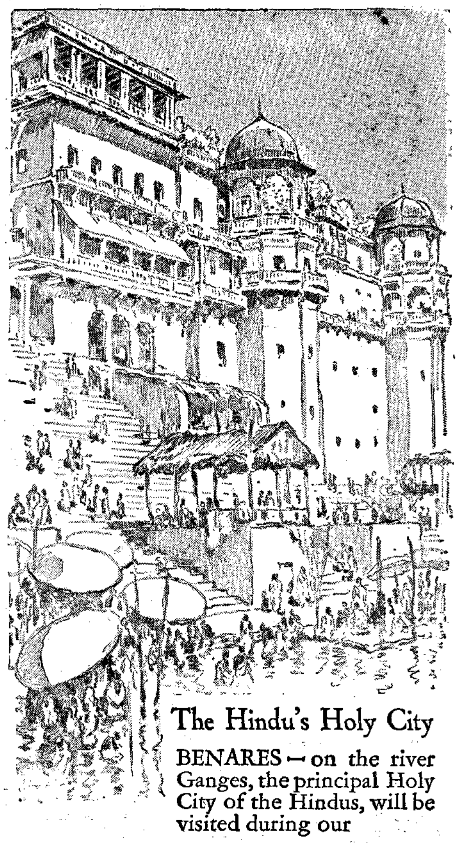
Making the Best of It.—Dear Sir and Brother: Our Memorial Services will be held Sunday. Members are requested to assemble at the Lodge Room and march to the church in a body. "The more the merrier."—*From a New Albany (Ind.) lodge notice.*

Aerial Laundress.—A small fire on Friday at 423 East Gordon Street was caused by sparks from the chimney, occasioned by a colored woman who was ironing clothes, falling on the roof.—*Georgia paper.*

What o'Clock, Please?—Engineers surveying for a railroad in Northern Turkestan have uncovered the skeleton of a massive saurian that must have passed away 3,000,000 years ago last Friday.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Fair Warning.—The best buy in the house. Has A-1 tires—just been painted and sure looks nice. Has bumpers, motometer, etc., and it will not last long.—*Ad in a Goldsboro (N. C.) paper.*

He-Man's Job.—Man Wants Job Handling Stallions or night watchman.—*Des Moines Register.*



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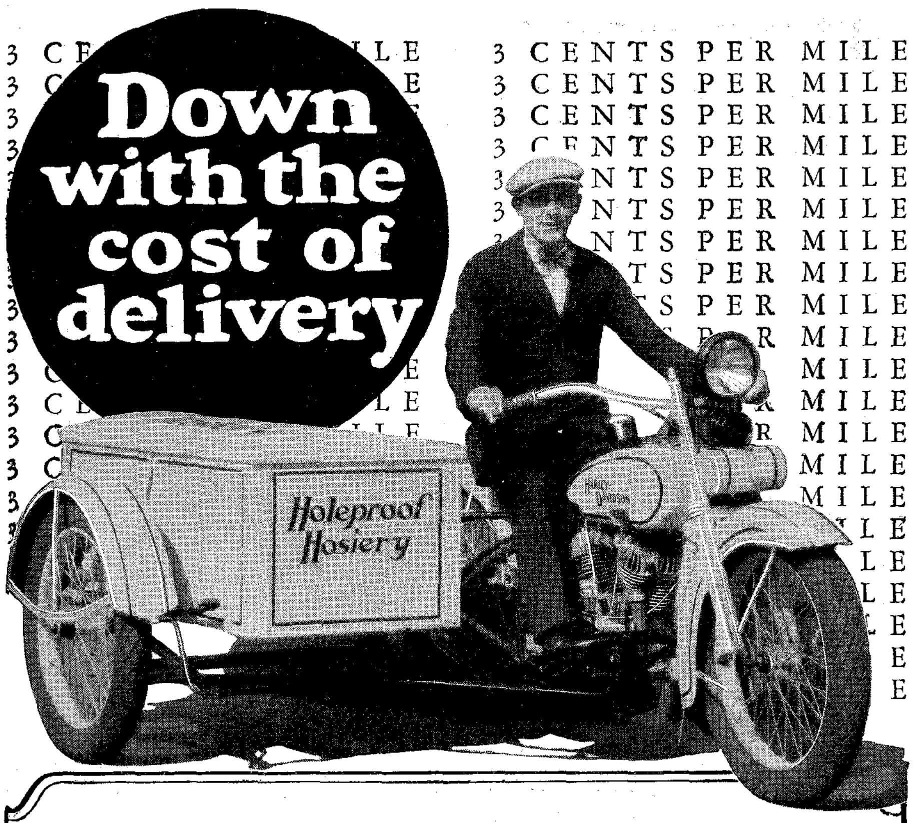
SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

PRECIPITATION AND PRESIDENTS

IS the amount of rainfall our determining political factor? Writing under the above heading in *The Nation* (New York), Robert Marshall calls attention to the odd fact that in seasons of excessive rainfall the party in power is usually successful at the polls, whereas in drought it loses. The explanation, he thinks, is simple. Plenty of rain means good crops. Good crops make everybody satisfied with things as they are. Drought brings poverty, discontent, and political overturn. However this may be, Mr. Marshall at any rate should go down to fame as the man who established a basis for considering "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More" as the great anthem of political discontent. He writes:

> A couple of years ago, while engaged in a study of the correlation between hemlock growth and rainfall, in northern Massachusetts, I observed a peculiar biological-political relationship in the annual rings of the trees. Three marked periods of retarded growth were manifest, just prior to 1828, 1884, and 1912. These are the years which also represent the three great Republican catastrophes, when the right-wing domination of the White House was broken after protracted periods of power. Now I would gladly credit many obnoxious results to the protective tariff, but it did seem a bit unreasonable to blame it for a stagnation in tree growth. It was necessary to find a more logical explanation, or attribute the observed phenomenon to chance.
>
> Since my study indicated that precipitation did have a marked effect on the hemlock growth, it struck me that possibly the same lack of rainfall which caused the trees to wane also caused the party in power to wane. Several economists have recognized the correlation between rainfall and economic cycles. It is just one step further to carry the economic results to their political conclusion.
>
> We are blest in these United States with a national baby show and a national beauty contest, a national flag and a national flower, a national game and a national guard, a national song, and a national cemetery. Almost everything seems to be nationalized except the weather. That still maintains a complete regional individuality. While the Californian is damning one of the driest summers on record, the New Yorker may be cussing one of the wettest. Therefore, in comparing political results with climatic conditions, it is necessary to choose some specific regional precipitation for the comparison.
>
> The weather data of the twenty-two stations which have continuous records going back as far as the middle of the nineteenth century were carefully analyzed. It was found that the mean annual precipitation in New England and Middle Atlantic States, for the four years prior to each election, had a distinct bearing on the result of that election. The earliest quadrennial period for which adequate data were available was 1825-1828, while after 1884 the striking correlation between Presidential succession and precipitation



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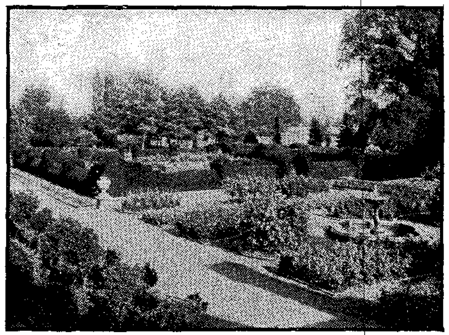

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

in the Northeast ceased. But over a sixty-year period, in seven cases out of eight when rainfall was greater than normal, the party in power, regardless of which one it was, continued to stay in power. On the other hand, in six cases out of seven when the rainfall was less than normal, a new swarm of political parasites descended on Washington. The basic figures for these statements are shown in Table 1.

TABLE 1

PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION AND PRECIPITATION IN THE NORTHEAST

	Precipitation		
Date	*Amount in Inches*	*Relation to Normal*	*Presidential Succession*
1825–1828	42.28	–	Change
1829–1832	46.08	+	Continuation
1833–1836	37.47	–	Continuation
1837–1840	37.98	–	Change
1841–1844	40.25	–	Change
1845–1848	40.36	–	Change
1849–1852	42.92	–	Change
1853–1856	43.59	+	Continuation
1857–1860	44.49	+	Change
1861–1864	45.10	+	Continuation
1865–1868	46.12	+	Continuation
1869–1872	47.89	+	Continuation
1873–1876	44.13	+	Continuation
1877–1880	43.38	+	Continuation
1881–1884	42.27	–	Change
Mean	42.95		

The data presented are based on the records of the following weather stations: New Bedford, Boston, Waltham, New York, Albany, Troy, Lowell, Providence, Amherst, Newark, Springfield, Lake Cochituate. These are the only Northeastern stations dating back to 1850.

From 1885 to 1924, the seven States which the Bureau of Census designates by the formidable group name of West North Central have proved to be political hygrometers. Their climate, with the exception of those portions lying in the middle Mississippi Valley, and in the extreme western part beyond the 100th meridian, has indicated Presidential succession just as surely as did the Northeastern weather at an earlier period. The four wetter-than-normal terms were all followed by a continuation of the party in office, while the six-drier-than-normal terms produced five political upheavals. Table 2 gives the specific data:

TABLE 2

PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION AND PRECIPITATION IN WEST NORTH CENTRAL STATES

	Precipitation		
Date	*Amount in Inches*	*Relation to Normal*	*Presidential Succession*
1885–1888	26.48	–	Change
1889–1892	26.21	–	Change
1893–1896	24.61	–	Change
1897–1900	27.88	+	Continuation
1901–1904	28.90	+	Continuation
1905–1908	29.61	+	Continuation
1909–1912	25.01	–	Change
1913–1916	27.95	+	Continuation
1917–1920	25.01	–	Change
1921–1924	26.24	–	Continuation
Mean	26.79		

The data presented are based on the records of the following weather stations: Duluth, Minneapolis, Moorehead, and St. Paul, Minnesota; Des Moines, Iowa; Kansas City, and Oregon, Missouri; Dodge City, Hays, Independence, Manhattan,

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and Wakeeney, Kansas; Omaha, Nebraska; Huron, South Dakota; Bismarck, North Dakota. These are the only stations within the specified limits of the West North Central region dating back to 1885.

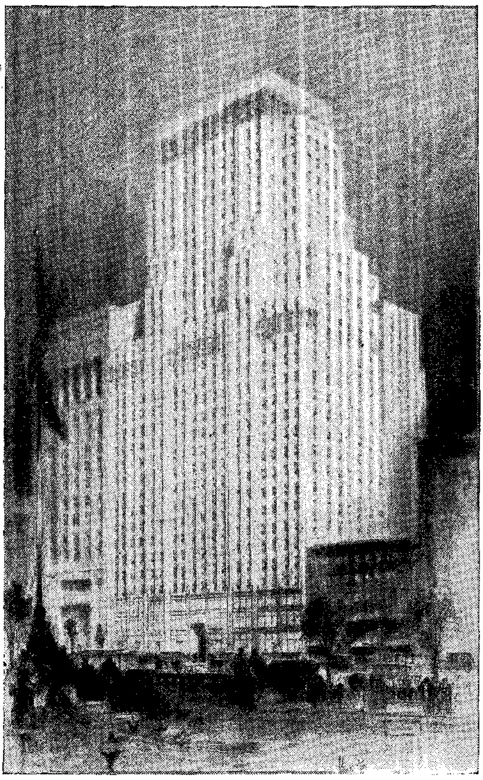
Summing up the records of the two re-ions over a period of 100 years, in twenty-wo cases out of twenty-five, the quadren-ial rainfall predicted the next President. he party in power was victorious after a recipitation greater than normal, and was anquished after a precipitation less than ormal in 88 per cent. of the Presidential lections. It can be shown statistically hat were chance alone operating, the robability of coincidence between pre-ipitation and Presidential succession in twenty-two instances out of twenty-five vould be only one in 14,603. Consequently it seems almost certain that there s some significance to the observed relationship.

Just what that significance is can be answered less surely. Fundamentally it seems obvious that the effect of rainfall on rops is the predominant factor. To illustrate, H. L. Moore had found in Illinois that "the yield per acre of four representa-ive crops—corn, hay, oats, and potatoes—s associated with the amount of rainfall of their respective critical periods of growth." He concludes that "the fundamental, persistent cause of the cycles of crops is the rhythmical movement in the conditions of the weather represented by the cycles in the amount of rainfall." And so a natural chain begins to form. cant rainfall means poor crops, poor rops mean hard times, and hard times ean discontent. On the other hand, bundant rains mean relative prosperity, nd when the average man is prosperous he higher issues might as well retire racefully.

There are certain apparent objections to this theory, some of which can be partially net. For instance, it may be asked why the orrelation between rainfall and political hange should suddenly shift from the ortheast to the West North Central re-ion in 1884. The answer possibly lies in e relative agricultural importance of hese sections. Until about 1860, the ortheast led the country in acreage of nproved farm lands. From 1860 through he 1880 census the Ohio Valley States redominated. But since 1890, the West orth Central States have held an ever-ncreasing lead. Consequently it would eem reasonable to assume that when the ortheast no longer maintained an im-ortant place in the agriculture of the ation, its rainfall no longer served as a arometer of political results. On the ther hand, the trans-Mississippi States, ssuming for the first time a place of im-ortance in crop production, became an ccurate indicator.

Henry Ludwell Moore has shown that hile economic cycles follow rainfall ndencies, there is a lag of about four years. ne would expect this lag to be even more onounced in political cycles. In fact, a oser correlation was obtained from the nfall of the four years immediately eeding the election than from any other riod chosen.

t is not the purpose of this paper to set up precipitation as an infallible key to our political history. But historians have so emphasized the petty actions of puny politicians that it seems worth while stressing one factor which even the largest campaign fund can not alter. The ancient Roman politicians may have been wise when they chose Jupiter as their highest deity.



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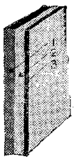

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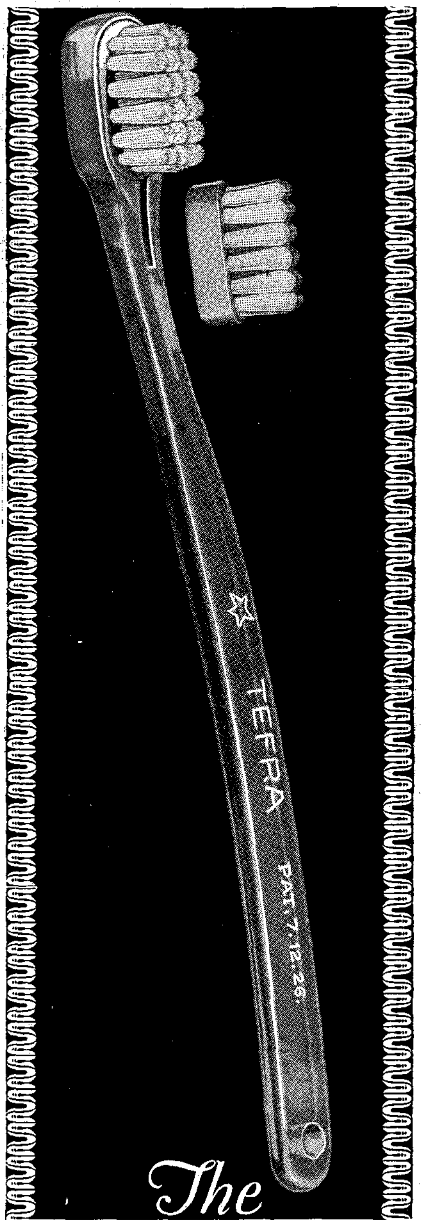

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

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A DAILY tide in the human blood, not unlike the ebb and flow of the sea, has been recently announced by Dr. A. F. Bernard Shaw, of Newcastle, England, as the result of a long series of researches on the white corpuscles of the blood. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

> These white corpuscles exist in the blood in much smaller numbers than the familiar red corpuscles, but they are equally necessary to life. They are believed to have the duty, among other things, of dealing with disease germs that enter the blood. Physicians have long known that the number of these white corpuscles in the blood varies from time to time, as well as in different conditions of health. Dr. Shaw has discovered that these variations in the number of the white corpuscles correspond to two daily waves of rise and fall, like the changes of the tide. One of these white-corpuscle tides reaches its maximum in the afternoon; the other in the early morning, after midnight. The causes of this curious fact are quite unknown. Dr. Shaw has not been able to detect any relation to the hours of eating or sleeping or of other periodic bodily actions. It is not inconceivable that some real tidal effect may be at work; either an inherited habit from the days when our remote animal ancestors were really tidal creatures living along the seashores, or some effect of the changing positions of the sun and the earth.

MOUNTAIN OF SULFUR IN THE PACIFIC

THE mountain of Vanua Lava in the Banks Islands of the New Hebrides is reported to be a vast mass of sulfur, analyzing 99 per cent. pure, says *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry* (Washington). Says this paper:

> The height of the mountain, which forms an island in itself, is 1,600 feet, and the area about 100 square miles. The Banks group lies between the fifteenth and twentieth degrees of south latitude, and about 900 miles from the Queensland, Australia, coast. About thirty years ago a French company began operations on the island and built a long wharf and storage facilities in a small bay at the foot of the mountain, and constructed an aerial railway up the mountainside for nearly 900 feet. Some of the sulfur extracted was shipped to France, but the company suddenly left the island, giving as a reason that malarial fever made it impossible for white men to live there. Another reason advanced for the abandonment of the project was that the company was operating in a field for which others held prior monopoly rights to exploit. About five years ago a British-Australian company was formed to work the deposits, but either did not obtain permission or decided against commencing, as no operations have been undertaken since the abandonment of the work of the French company. So far as can be ascertained in Sydney, there appear to be no restrictions against working the sulfur, and no intention of making it a monopoly.

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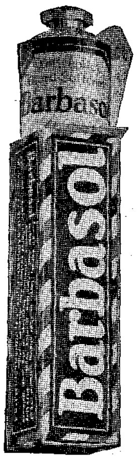

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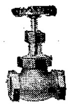

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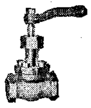

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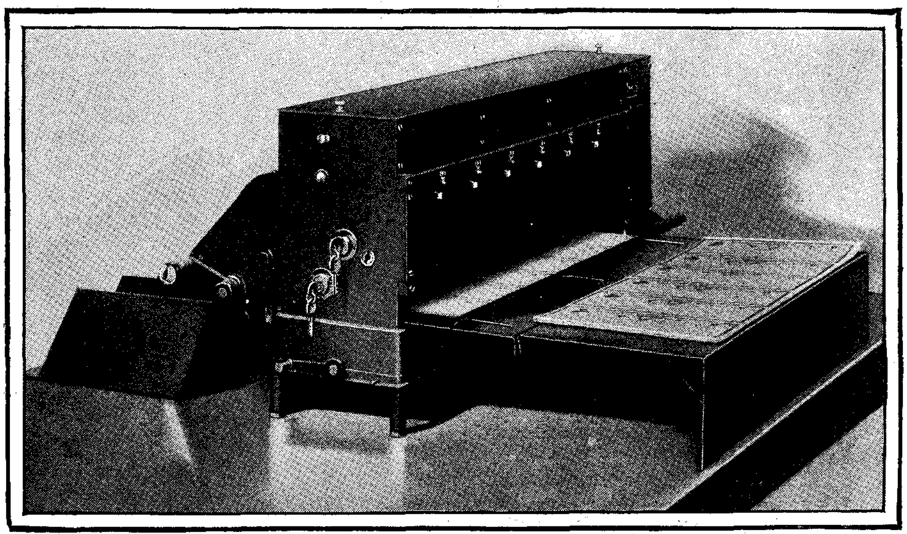
> Statistics from such a State as Iowa, where thunder-storms are frequent, show that more than ninety-five out of each 100 buildings sustaining fire losses from lightning, were not rodded. It is estimated that about 50 per cent. of the farm buildings in Iowa are rodded. Lightning-rods, or more properly lightning-conductors, are nearly always made of copper or heavily galvanized iron or steel, the former generally in the form of a stranded cable, the latter of star cross-section twisted into a long spiral. Copper is somewhat the better in durability. Both kinds of conductor, when correctly installed, give satisfactory protection. Copper conductors should weigh not less than three ounces per foot; iron not less than 320 pounds per thousand feet, or a little over five ounces per foot. Lightning-conductors should be attached direct to the surface of a building without insulators. The air terminals to protect upward-pointing parts of the roof should be secured against overturning by the wind, and the ground connections extended downward to permanently moist soil, usually found at a depth of eight or ten feet below the surface. All joints should be permanently made and of low electrical resistance.

COMING: THE FARM ENGINEER

PRACTICAL engineering research should be introduced into the work of the farm, we are told by the U. S. Department of Agriculture in a recent report; and to back up its plea it has brought out more than 400 specific suggestions for experimental research relating to mechanical farm equipment. Says *The American Machinist* (New York), in an editorial notice of the matter:

> Any one who has visited a modern farm knows that the terrible drudgery of the farm hands of thirty years ago is at an end. The gasoline engine, the tractor, the reaper, and a hundred other mechanical appliances have lightened the burden of the farmer. But the Department of Agriculture apparently does not intend that the farm shall lag behind other industry. There is no halt to the introduction of labor-saving machinery in industrial plants, and the farm need not be an exception to the rule. More and more the agriculturist should be able to turn to machinery to help solve his problems, and more and more should the mechanical engineer turn his attention to the improvement of farm machinery. In the industrial revolution, which Mr. Hoover says is now in progress, the manufacturer has solved complicated problems to the satisfaction of both labor and capital by the introduction of special machinery. If the Department of Agriculture and the mechanical engineer can show how the same thing can be done for the farmer, there will be no need for him to put his attention on attempts to better his condition by laws that are unsound and uneconomical.

This new Todd machine put a safe, legal signature on 28,000 checks in four hours!



The new Todd Check Signer used by the Lincoln-Alliance Bank, of Rochester, to sign Eastman Kodak dividend checks saved 146 *hours of executive's time.*

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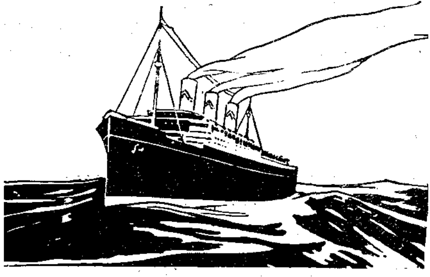

WHEN YOU GO TO EUROPE

By Edwin Robert Petre

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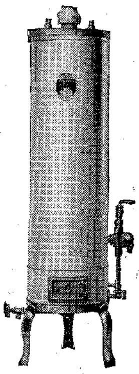

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

ACCOUNTING FOR SATURN'S RINGS AND JUPITER'S BANDS

THE long-standing astronomical problem of what causes the band-like markings seen on the planet Jupiter has been attacked mathematically by a French scientist, Dr. A. Véronnet, whose results were reported at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, we are told by Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York). He says:

> This planet, the largest in the solar system, is not solid like the earth, but is apparently liquid or perhaps gaseous. Whether it is hot or not is uncertain, with most astronomers inclining to the opinion that it is. Even moderate-sized telescopes show the existence of dark and light bands on the disk of the planet, like the imaginary "zones" of the tropics, arctics, and so on, into which geographers divide our own earth. These bands on Jupiter have been observed to change slowly from year to year, so that we believe them to be in the nature of clouds or oceans, not due to any solid surface. Dr. Véronnet's calculations indicate that these bands are probably caused by different speeds of rotation of different parts of the planet's surface, as tho the latitude of Washington on our own earth revolved faster or slower than the latitude of the tropics. The same calculations indicate that the famous rings of Saturn, visible in any small telescope, are probably the remains of a former moon, not the result of matter thrown off by the planet itself.

THE TELEPHONE TOO SIMPLE

HOW scientific men were disappointed with the telephone because it was not a complicated machine is told by Sir Oliver Lodge in a paper before the Institution of Electrical Engineers, printed in *Nature* (London). We read:

> Alexander Graham Bell once said that it was fortunate that he was not a scientifically trained physicist, for if he had been, he would probably have thought that an articulating machine of a simple character was an impossibility. Talking-machines had been invented before, but they were very complicated arrangements for producing vowel sounds.
>
> Bell's machine took the sounds emanating from the human voice and sought to reproduce them at a distance by electrical methods. The way in which he found that this could be accomplished was surprizingly simple.
>
> When Clerk Maxwell first heard of the telephone, he pictured it in his mind as some instrument of marvelous ingenuity and constructive skill, as much excelling the siphon recorder as the recorder excelled an electric bell. When it first came over he has described his disappointment at its humble appearance, a disappointment only partly relieved by finding that it was able to talk. In this connection Sir Richard Paget relates how, when Kelvin was staying with Lord Winchelsea, notice arrived that a talking-machine, sent by Bell, was coming. Lord Winchelsea dispatched a farm wagon to the station to collect it.

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EXPLOSIVE CANDY

CHOCOLATE-CREAM candies which blow up like firecrackers, altho less violently and without fire, have been studied recently by four scientists of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, who report their results in a publication of the American Chemical Society. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

> Confectioners have been troubled by occasional epidemics of this explosive candy. Chocolate creams, apparently quite normal, are found some morning to have burst open like jars of home-canned fruit that have "worked." The trouble has been traced by the Washington scientists to an effect quite like this "working" of preserved food-products. Inside the creamy filling of the exploded candies the scientists found the tiny living cells of a variety of yeast. This yeast had "worked," or fermented, inside the chocolate coating, just as yeast will ferment cider or other fruit-juices. The action of yeast produces carbon-dioxid gas. This gas, shut up inside the chocolate coatings of the candy, is what causes them to burst. Ordinary varieties of yeast, like those used in cider or in raising bread, will not grow in the presence of too much sugar. The scientists have discovered, however, that there exists a special kind of yeast which will grow in very sugary surroundings, even inside the candies. This is the one that makes the creams explosive.

SQUIRRELS AS MUSHROOM EXPERTS

THE squirrel appears to study mushrooms as well as to eat them, writes W. H. Ballou of Closter, New Jersey, in *The Journal of Mammalogy* (New York). He says:

> On a large estate where I passed the summer of 1914, at Greenwich, Connecticut, gray squirrels were as sacred as the white elephant. There was a large stump, sawed off square on top, encased in the south border wall of the lawn, where the gray squirrels gathered to eat mushrooms. When a squirrel had finished a cap, it would hop out on the big lawn, select another cap that suited its taste and return to the top of the stump to eat. One point I wish to make is that the squirrel seems to differentiate between the edible and the poisonous species, apparently never touching the latter. In this matter it is unlike the box tortoise, which does not discriminate. In consequence, we find tortoise skeletons in the woods and fields, examination having shown that the animals had devoured the deadly *Amanita*. Most species of vertebrates, including frogs, snakes, lizards, and domestic stock, eat mushrooms. At Forked River, New Jersey, I was present when a cow died after eating the deadly *Amanita;* a flock of hens partook freely and all died. There are but few poisonous species, but of the *Amanita* there are vast numbers of caps fruiting the entire period of warm weather. Amphibians and reptiles undoubtedly eat mushrooms because of the worms or maggots in the stems and the slugs, or shelless snails, invariably attached to the stems or gills. As there are no nuts until autumn, the squirrel practically lives on mushrooms all summer, favoring trees on which or around which they grow.

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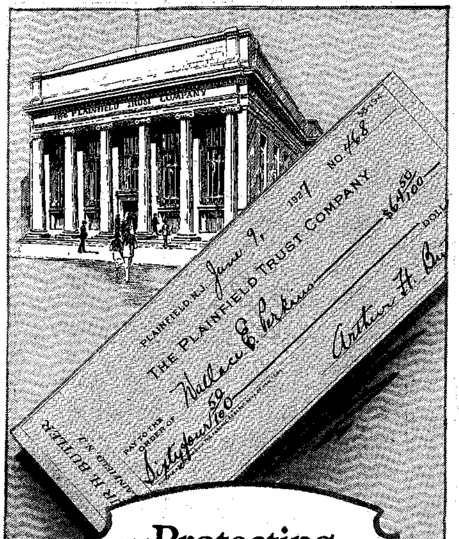

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

NEW SIZES AND OLD FACES FOR PAPER MONEY

PREDICTED reforms in our paper currency are at last getting under way, it would seem from recent announcements in the daily press. For one thing, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon has approved of the first change in the size of our paper money since 1861, the first year of the Civil War. Our paper money is to be smaller—except for the national bank-notes, which are soon to be retired. The present size of the currency is $7^{7}/_{16}$ by $3^{1}/_{8}$ inches. The new bills, which may come out in about a year, will be $6^{1}/_{8}$ by $2^{5}/_{8}$. At first, only one-dollar bills will be issued in the new size. And this, complains the New York *World*, "means that for some years to come the average citizen will have in his pocket bills of two different sizes"—and "if there is one thing which makes the American abroad proud of his country it is the fact that all our bills are the same size." Secretary Mellon is quoted as saying in a statement to the press:

> Currency in the reduced size has been used in the Philippine Islands for a number of years, and money handlers, such as bank tellers, find that it is more convenient in every respect than the larger size.
>
> The size will not be reduced to such an extent, however, as to make obsolete either money-counting machinery or cash registers now in use throughout the country. In their smaller size, the notes will generally fit into the pocketbooks without being folded, which is not possible with currency in its present size. This frequent folding and creasing eventually break the fiber of the paper and hasten its deterioration and retirement from circulation. Furthermore, the protection afforded by the smaller notes against imitation and alteration will, it is believed, be greater than in the case of the present larger design of the currency.

There will be a total saving to the Government of almost a third in the cost of manufacturing the paper money. Mr. Mellon adds that—

> While some changes will be made in the design of the notes, they will retain practically all the major characteristics of the present currency. Portraits now appearing on the notes will be reallocated in some instances to avoid repetition, the plan being to restrict the use of a particular portrait to a given denomination of currency.

While the Secretary does not state specifically just which pictures will be retained, we find a very interesting current discussion of what might well be done along this line in *The American Bankers Association Journal* (New York), where William Atherton Dupuy calls to mind the large variety of faces now found on our money: Washington, an Indian chief, T. A. Hendricks, Daniel Manning, Edward Everett, Michael Hillegas, U. S. Grant, a woodsman, Hugh McCullough, Abraham Lincoln, Thomas Jefferson, John Marshall, Benjamin Franklin, John Jay Knox, and many others. This writer suggests that we cut down the number of denominations of paper money to seven and restrict the number of faces used to the same number. He thinks that it would be most practical to use seven well-known Presidential faces, allotting them to the seven bills he would retain—ones, fives, tens, twenties, fifties, hundreds, thousands. Mr. Dupuy continues:

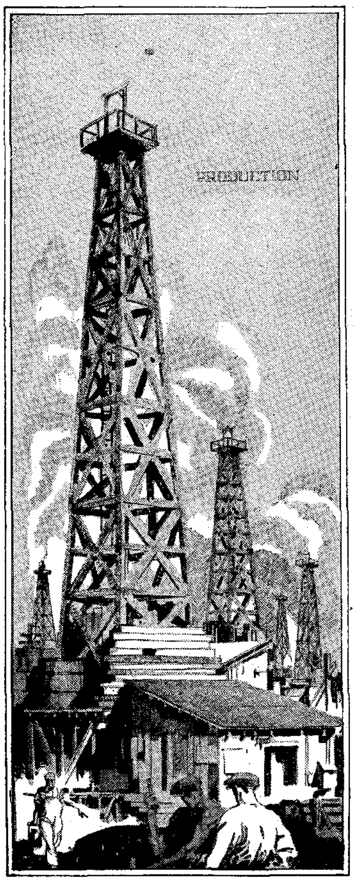
> There is little difference of opinion as to the portrait that should go on the ones. That of Washington is already used on most of them. He was first in the hearts of his countrymen and should appear on the most-used bill. He should, of course, be used on it alone. Most of the one-dollar bills now carry the head of Washington. Establishing it as the symbol of the one-dollar bill is one step already taken by the Treasury Department.
>
> It is generally admitted that the place of second importance, a place on the five-dollar bill should be given to Lincoln. Lincoln should always appear on the fives, and should never appear elsewhere.
>
> The face of Jefferson should appear on the ten-dollar bill. It should appear on no other note.

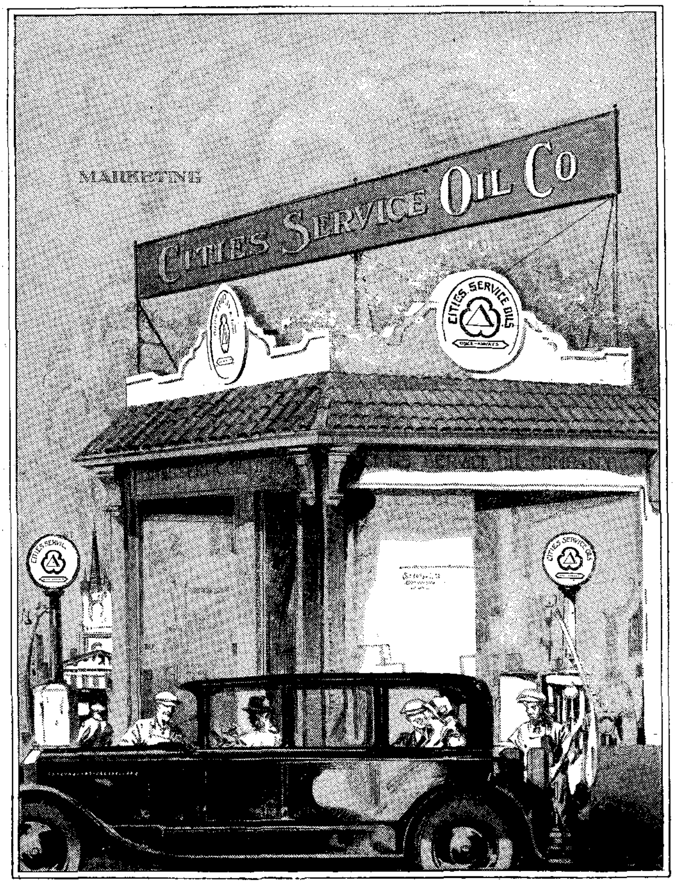
For the twenty-dollar bill, Mr. Dupuy suggests the distinctive picture of President Grant. After Grant comes the portrait of Cleveland to decorate the fifty-dollar bill. "Roosevelt steps forth and bids for one of the two remaining posts. He would like a place on the hundred-dollar bill. He deserves it as a strenuous idol of his people." Finally we have the thousand-dollar denomination, and to mark that with a portrait, "but one name suggests itself—that of Woodrow Wilson." Thus, we are told,

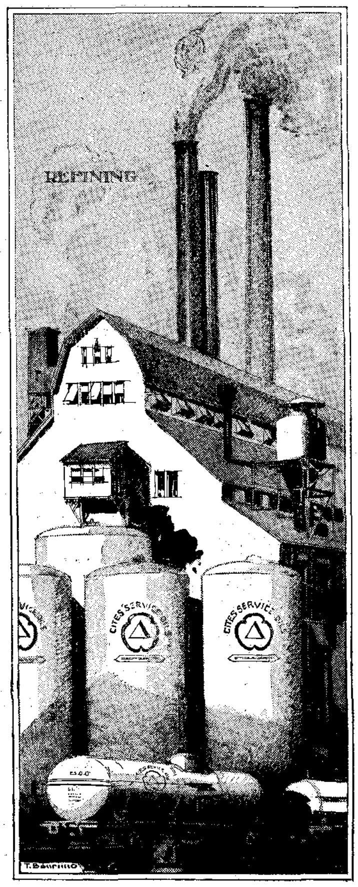
> We have the list of portraits for the simplified currency that is some time to be established if order is to take the place of the present chaos, if economy in manufacture is to adjust itself to that which is typical of the time. It is as follows:

One-dollar	Washington
Five-dollar	Lincoln
Ten-dollar	Jefferson
Twenty-dollar	Grant
Fifty-dollar	Cleveland
Hundred-dollar	Roosevelt
Thousand-dollar	Wilson

Reminding us that we still have many kinds of paper money—national bank-notes, silver certificates, gold certificates, United States notes, Federal Reserve notes—Mr. Dupuy suggests that they be differentiated merely by their distinctive seals. "Thus will all notes of a given denomination be exactly alike as far as the casual user is concerned, but the seals will furnish the guide at the Treasury when they come back for identification."







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WALL STREET'S MAIN-STREET MARKET

ONE OF THE MOST profound changes since the war is the beginning of the new era of "democratic finance." Instead of a small investing class of "capitalists," there has come into being a great investing public, including people of all kinds of occupations and all sizes of incomes. At the same time, notes Lemuel F. Parton, of the Consolidated Press, in *The Editor and Publisher* (N. Y.), there has naturally been created a new "nation-wide mass interest in financial news" and we have grown accustomed to the selling of stocks and bonds through local or nation-wide campaigns of advertising in magazines and newspapers. Financial advertising as we know it to-day is a new feature. Forecasting another record year in financial advertising, Mr. Rudolph Guenther, an authority on financial advertising, says in *The Wall Street Journal* that "as an educational force we must recognize the greatest constructive influence in the history of finance—financial advertising—which has established for the American people entirely new standards of investing." Returning to Mr. Parton's article we may note first his assertion of "a quick and decisive shift from speculative to investment interest in finance." The World War, he reminds us, compelled the European holders of American securities to dump their holdings on the American market. Largely for this reason railroad stockholders in America increased from 660,645 to 989,949 and—

> In the entire field of finance, including all utilities, packers, oil, iron and steel, manufacturing and distributive industries, this story was paralleled. Three things had happened. The impact of the war had broken the levees of narrowly centralized control; the Government Thrift Stamp and Liberty Bond campaigns had given millions their first lesson in investing; America's huge gold reserve, with the collapse of foreign buying power, had turned inward a flood of productive capital incessantly seeking a wider investment market.
>
> Capital immediately saw the possibilities of furthering and using this wide dispersal of securities in stabilizing industry and in building good-will. Employees were urged to purchase stock, intensive customer-ownership campaigns were carried on. In the above period of seven years, gas, electric light and power companies gained 815,955 customer stockholders, 75,000 employee stockholders, and 470,324 stockholders from the general public.

With the stimulation of both production and consumption and the rise of the American standard of living, there came a tremendous new volume of commodity advertising. This, of course, is an old story. But only a few, says Mr. Parton, have realized that with the shift from speculative to investment interest in finance a situation of profound importance to the American publishing world has been created overnight:

> About $600,000,000 worth of new securities are being put into the American market every month; transactions in old securities total about the same each month. Thus, to move $1,200,000,000 securities each and every month, more and more security advertising is necessary. In 1914, public utilities in America spent $14,000,000 for advertising. Last year they spent $27,000,000. This year, their estimates run about $35,000,000. Foreign, State and municipal issues are now running ahead of even utility issues. A recent week's advertised issues included $77,963,000 foreign, $32,627,000 State and municipal, and $26,000,000 utility.

Writing as a newspaper man, Mr. Parton is naturally imprest with what this means to our newspapers, now that "intelligent investment advertisers are studying American financial pages closely, seeking out the papers which are recruiting this wide-spread new interest in financial news by building superior financial pages—printing the news the day it happens, supplying complete stock and bond tables, analyzing and interpreting, humanizing and dramatizing that most intimate and universal of human concerns—provision for the future." The newspapers, he continues, have now learned that "financial news is big news, important news, dramatic news, and that it is a sound basis for new advertising." As an old-time newspaper man, this writer can not help giving a backward glance at the old-fashioned financial editor:

> He filled his meager allotment of space with a few produce and hay-and-grain quotations and, occasionally, some gleanings from a broker's wire. He was usually an elderly preoccupied man, with a sleazy office coat and a pair of vest-pocket shears. Like the vermiform appendix, he performed a vague and unromantic function.

It took the war to give the archaic financial editor the final push that "sent him all the way down the slide." In the old days, we are reminded, "the possibilities of financial-reader interest consisted in the appeal to the few; to-day, with the amazing distribution of securities, it is pushing farther and farther into the field of universal interest." Professor Carver of Harvard is quoted to the effect that "there has been an increase from about 4,400,000 stockholders in 1900 to 14,000,000 in 1922, or about 250 per cent." Some estimates put the present number of stockholders in this country at around 19,000,000. To show how the masses rather than the classes now buy securities and read financial advertising, Mr. Parton recalls that:

> A few months ago, the National Industrial Conference Board identified the purchasers of a new issue of stock put out by a large public-utility corporation. The inquiry was confined to holders of fifty or more shares of this stock. Fifty-seven occupations or trades were represented, listed as follows, with the number of individual subscriptions from each occupation:

Accountants	166	Machinists	499
Artists	81	Metal Workers	157
Bakers	153	Mail carriers	115
Barbers	155	Mechanics	530
Beauty Culturists	52	Messengers	91
Bricklayers	65	Nurses	274
Butchers	115	Painters	182
Carpenters	483	Plasterers	60
Chauffeurs	601	Plumbers	257
Clerks	2,987	Policemen	347
Domestics	623	Printers	335
Draftsmen	149	Railroad men	312
Dressmakers	372	Seamen	51
Electricians	582	Secretaries	314
Engineers	558	Bankers and Brokers	65
Factory workers	1,058	Dentists	63
Foremen	518	Doctors	146
Housekeepers	4,029	Lawyers	77
Janitors	119	Managers	496
Laborers	499	Manufacturers	153
Laundry Workers	65	Merchants	926

> As only purchasers of fifty shares were included, each of the above subscriptions represented an investment of at least $5,000.
>
> Two electric companies recently analyzed their sale of stock to 13,856 purchasers. Here are the occupations of the nine largest groups who purchased:

Housewives	3,347	School-teachers	336
Miners	1,054	Laborers	326
Clerks	949	Stenographers	250
Salesmen	401	Farmers	237
Grocers and Butchers	178		

> One of the smallest groups in the above was listed "capitalists." The housewives outnumbered them one hundred to one.

Along with the "out-moded financial editor," continues Mr. Parton, "the old-time note-shaving banker has gone down the chute to oblivion." The modern banker is said to realize "that advertising is a creative, constructive and energizing force":

> Advertising has played a tremendous part in the steady increase in the number of savings-bank depositors during the last few years. Furthermore, the banks do not encourage depositors to leave their savings indefinitely in the savings-bank. Investors seeking counsel are advised to invest, above certain amounts to be left in the bank, in sound securities. The savings-bank statistics are not alone a record of the distribution of wealth; they reflect countless transactions unheard of before this era of "democratic finance."

As a result of the new mass interest in investments, we read, "the curve of issue advertising has gone steadily upward; utilities are spending increasing amounts not only on security advertising but on merchandise advertising; associations of bankers have constantly furthered increases in trust advertising; good-will, or institutional advertising is steadily increasing.

SIXTH OF A SERIES OF INFORMATIVE ADVERTISEMENTS ON VARIOUS FIELDS OF BOND INVESTMENT

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Thus, it is more important than ever that nations protect their financial credit. That is a substantial safeguard to the American investor in foreign securities.

Many European countries are rapidly stabilizing financially. As they become better able to supply capital themselves, they can borrow at lower rates of interest. Some foreign bonds still afford relatively high yields; others yield much less than formerly.

As a means of increasing his investment income, the average American investor may well consider including some foreign bonds in his holdings. But, he should diversify, both as to country and as to industry—never put all his eggs in one basket, whether investing at home or abroad.

When considering foreign government issues, it is important to know that the proceeds are to be expended in necessary and constructive undertakings. If the borrower is a private concern, the nature of its business, its assets, its earning power, and its outlook, should be considered—as would be done in the case of an American company.

In the last analysis, of course, the investor should depend upon the advice of a competent investment banker—one who has means of knowing the financial responsibility of the borrower, involving the political stability and business health of the country concerned.

If you are interested in the purchase of foreign bonds, or appraisal of your present holdings, we shall be glad to be of service.

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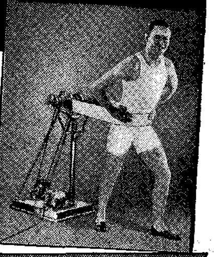
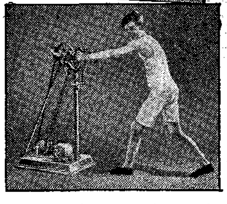

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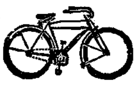

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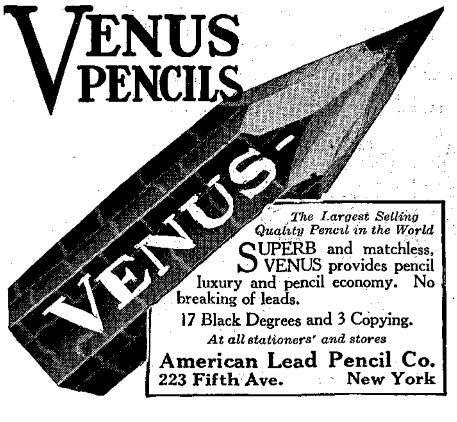

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CURRENT ▾ EVENTS

FOREIGN

May 24.—Capt. Charles A. Lindbergh is the guest at luncheon of the American Club in Paris, and is afterwards received on Le Bourget Field by the French Thirty-fourth Aviation Regiment, one of the crack air units in Europe.

May 25.—Captain Lindbergh declines a gift of 150,000 francs and asks that the money be turned over to the families of French aviators who have died in advancing their profession.

May 26.—The British House of Commons approves the severance of diplomatic and official economic relations between Great Britain and Soviet Russia, defeating, 367 to 118, the Labor party motion for a special inquiry.

A gift of 40,000,000 francs, about $1,600,000, by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., for the conservation of the Versailles and Fontainebleau Palaces and the continuance of the restoration of the Reims Cathedral is announced in Paris. This gift is in addition to the $1,000,000 given by Mr. Rockefeller in 1924 for the same purposes.

Captain Lindbergh is officially received by the City of Paris at the Hotel De Ville, the Paris City Hall, and is a guest of honor at a luncheon given by Foreign Minister Briand.

An Army of 5,000,000 men, a strong Navy, and a huge air force is the goal which Premier Mussolini announces he has set for Italy to accomplish between 1935 and 1940.

Sixteen documents, including a list of addresses of many persons in the United States, Canada, and Central and South America, found in the raid on Soviet House in London, are issued by the British Government as a White Paper to illustrate the "hostile activities of the Soviet Government and the Third International against Great Britain."

May 27.—Captain Lindbergh is the guest at luncheon of Paul Painlevé, Minister of War, is received by the French Senate and by the Aero Club of France, and gives the French an exhibition of his flying ability.

A. P. Rosengolz, the Soviet Chargé d'Affaires in London, and L. M. Khintchuk, head of the Russian trade delegation in London, and their staffs are requested by the British Government to withdraw from England in ten days. A Soviet boycott of British imports immediately follows the break.

May 28.—Captain Lindbergh flies to Brussels and is greeted by King Albert and Queen Elizabeth and thousands of Belgians, and later attends a luncheon given by the American Club, with Crown Prince Leopold among the guests.

May 29.—Captain Lindbergh flies to England and is welcomed by frantic thousands at the Croydon Airdrome.

May 30.—Captain Lindbergh lays a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in London.

The moderate Chinese Nationalist forces, under Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, are reported moving northward through Anhwei Province.

June 1.—Captain Lindbergh is decorated with the Air Force Cross by King George, is received by the Prince of Wales, and is entertained at a dinner given by the Royal Aero Club and other societies.

The Chinese Northern forces withdraw from all of Honan Province south of the Yellow River, all of Anhwei Province and the entire Lung-hai railway, before the advance of the Southern or Nationalist forces.

DOMESTIC

May 24.—Another thousand-foot break occurs in the Atchafalaya levee, and inundation of the Louisiana "Sugar Bowl" is complete.

May 25.—Oil producers in the great Seminole field of Oklahoma bind themselves to limit production for an indefinite period in an effort to carry the industry through its present crisis.

May 26.—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon authorizes a reduction in the size of paper money by about one-third, beginning with the dollar bill, which is expected to effect a saving of $2,000,000 a year.

Dr. Robert E. Speer, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, is chosen by acclamation as Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, meeting in San Francisco.

The losses from fire last year reached the record figure of $560,548,624, according to Wilfred Kurth, President of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, meeting in New York.

Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder and President of the World Christian Endeavor Society, dies at his home in Newton, Massachusetts. He was seventy-five.

May 28.—Secretary Hoover appeals to the nation to contribute an additional $2,000,000 to the American Red Cross for the relief of the flood sufferers.

May 29.—Four Army aviators are killed at Augusta, Georgia, when their airplan crashes to earth and burns.

May 30.—In his Memorial Day addres President Coolidge opposes the abolitio of arms so long as there are evil force in the world, altho "we want our rela tionship with other nations based not o a meeting of bayonets, but on a meetin of minds."

Nineteen people are killed and unes timated property damage is inflicte by a cloudburst in southeastern Ken tucky, northeastern Tennessee, an southwestern Virginia.

May 31.—Official announcement is mad that President Coolidge will spend th summer in the Black Hills of Sout Dakota.

Captain Lindbergh is officially invite to return to the United States on boar the American war-ship *Memphis.*

The United States Supreme Court render a decision holding that the coas guard is authorized "to seize on th high seas beyond the twelve-mile limit any American vessel subject to forfeitur for violation of any law respectin the revenue."